

Mumford & Sons - Timshel

tom:

G

Cold is the water

G

It freezes your already cold mind

C

G

Already cold, cold mind

And death is at your doorstep

And it will steal your innocence

C

But it will not steal your substance

G

But you are not alone in this

And you are not alone in this

As brothers we will stand and we'll

Hold your hand

Hold your hand

G

And you are the mother

The mother of your baby child

The one to whom you gave life

And you have your choices

And these are what make man great

His ladder to the stars

But you are not alone in this

And you are not alone in this

As brothers we will stand and we'll hold your hand

Hold your hand

And I will tell the night

Whisper, "Lose your sight"

But I can't move the mountains for you

Acordes

