

Over The Garden Wall - Into The Unknown

Tom: A

m

Led through the mist
 By the milk-light of moon
 All that was lost, is revealed
 Our long bygone burdens, mere echoes of the spring
 But where have we come, and where shall we end?

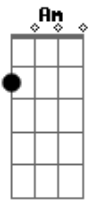
If dreams can't come true, then why not pretend?

Oh how the gentle wind
 Beckons through the leaves
 As autumn colors fall
 Dancing in a swirl
 Of golden memories
 The loveliest lies of all

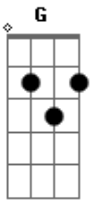
Acordes



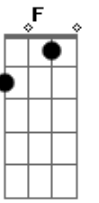
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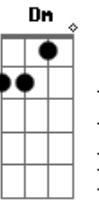
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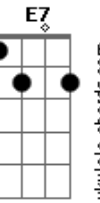
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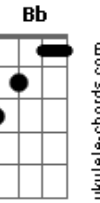
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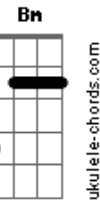
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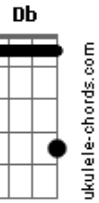
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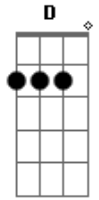
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