

## **Passenger - Circles**

```
Tom: E
                                                                           tired boys
                                                               we were
                                                                       soap on our skin
                                                                       Am7
                                             G )
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                               with the
Capostraste na 9ª casa
Intro: Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G Em D
                                                               and we'd fall asleep to the wind
      Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G Em D
                                                                              Em
                                                                                     G
                                                                                            C C Am7
                                                               and we'd dream on and on and on and on
 it's been years
                                                               Em G C C Am7
      Am7
                                                                on and on and on and on
since we carved our names
Am7 G
                                                               Em G C C Am7
                                                                on and on and on and on
on a clocktower door
                                                                         G
                                                               cos we're circles
before everything changed
                                                                    Bm7 Am7
we were Am7 G
big eyed boys
                                                               we're circles you see
                                                                     G
                                                               we go round round the sun
with the salt on our skin
                                                               C C Am7 in and out like the sea
and we'd throw our kites to the wind
                                                                    G B7
                                                               i'll circle round you
                    G
              Em
                           C C Am7
                                                                       Em
and they'd fly on and on and on and on
                                                               you will circle round me
Em G C C Am7
 on and on and on and on
                                                               Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G Em D
Em G C C Am7...
                                                                     G
 on and on and on and on
                                                                and in years
                                                               Am7 G
when the torch light thins
Am7 G
... G Am7 G Am7 G Em D
Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G Em D
      G
                                                               and the clock tower's gone
it's been years
                                                               and the big light dims
      Am7
                                                               we'll no longer be boys

Am7 G

we'll have lines on our skin

Am7 G

and they'll throw our dust to the wind
since we whispered soft
$\operatorname{\textsc{Am7}}$ with the $\operatorname{\textsc{torch}}$ torch light on $\operatorname{\textsc{Em}}$ D
and the big light off
       Am7 G
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## **Acordes**

