

Passenger - Circles

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

Am G

we'll have lines on our skin
      Am
            G
with the torch light on Em D
and the big light off
                                                                       G
                                                        and they'll throw our dust to the wind
       Am G
```

Acordes

