

Patrick Park - Life Is a Song

Tom: **Gb**
Intro: dução :**Gb Db**

Db **Ab**
You say life is a dream where we can't say what we mean
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
Maybe just some roadside scene that we're driving past
Db **Ab**
There's no telling where we'll be in a day or in a week
Db **Ab** **Gb**
And there's no promises of peace or of happiness

Db **Ab**
Well is this why you cling to every little thing
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
And pulverize and derrange all your senses
Db **Ab**
Maybe life is a song but you're scared to song along
Db **Ab** **Gb**
Until the very ending

Ab **Bbm** **Ab** **Gb** **Db**
Oh, it's time to let go of everything we used to know
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
Ideas that strengthen who we've been
Bbm **Ab** **Gb** **Db**
It's time to cut ties that won't ever free our minds
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
From the chains and shackles that they're in

Ab **Db**
Oh, tell me what good is saying that you're free
Ab
In a dark and storming sea
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
You're chained to your history, you're surely sinking fast

Db **Ab**
You say that you know that the good Lord's in control
Db **Ab** **Gb**
He's gonna bless and keep your tired and oh so restless soul
Db **Ab**
But at the end of the day when every price has been paid
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
You're gonna rise and sit beside him on some old seat of gold
Db **Ab**
And won't you tell me why you live like you're afraid to die
Db **Ab** **Gb**
You'll die like you're afraid to go

Ab **Bbm** **Ab** **Gb** **Db**
Oh, it's time to let go of everything we used to know
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
Ideas that strengthen who we've been
Bbm **Ab** **Gb** **Db**
It's time to cut ties that won't ever free our minds
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
From the chains and shackles that they're in
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
From the chains and shackles that they're in

Abm Ebm Abm Ebm
Abm Ebm Abm Ebm
Db **Ab**
Well life is a dream 'cause we're all walking in our sleep
Bbm **Ab** **Gb**
You could see us stand in lines like we're dead upon our feet
Db **Ab**
And we build our house of cards and then we wait for it to fall
Db **Ab** **Gb** **Db**
Always forget how strange it is just to be alive at all

Acordes

