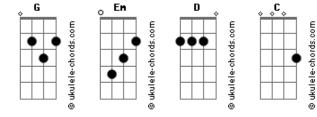
Poets Of The Fall - Children Of The Sun

Tom: G G Parallel to life Em There's a wisdom that seems out of reach Em Like a figure of speech D In a maze of white lies С So elusive it's hard to recognize With naivety's eyes G It's like running with a knife Fm The thought steals away with your peace And high on that trapeze D You hold on to me You hold on to me And I'll be singing you Songs of tomorrow Em And then dawn will follow D C And our sorrows all undone When you're done with all the strife Fm When they echo the minds in the streets You know your heart beats D A solitary call For a change in the tone of it all С You'll be scaling that wall G And the higher you climb Fm The more you can see of this life On the edge of that knife You hold on to me

Acordes



С Hold on to me C And I'll be singing you Songs of tomorrow Fm And then dawn will follow D And our sorrows all undone Yeah I'll be singing you Songs of tomorrow Em And then dawn will follow D And our sorrows all undone And you know you can take this story C Take your glory Make your own way C Yeah, I want you to shake this story Take your glory Find your way Make your own way C And I'll be singing you Songs of tomorrow Em And then dawn will follow D And our sorrows all undone Yeah С And I'll be singing you Songs of tomorrow Em And then dawn will follow D We are children of the sun [Solo] G Em D C