

# Poets Of The Fall - Temple Of Thought

Tom: C  
Intro: Am G

Am  
Chills  
Chills come racing down my spine  
Like a storm on my skin  
With shaking hands  
I'll guide your sweet soul into mine  
Until I feel you within  
And I know  
I know that it's all about understanding  
And I hid it inside  
Your beautiful soul as it's crying for love  
To conquer the day slowly dawnin?  
I want you to know

You're the heart of my temple of thought  
So when you're restless I will calm the ocean for you  
In your sorrow I will dry your tears  
When you need me I will be there, low beside you  
I'll take away all your fears  
I'll take away all of your fears  
So you can let go all your fears  
Dreams have nothing on my reality I  
I'm the scent of your skin  
I know where I am endlessly into the sun  
Feel the life, dream within

## Acordes

