

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

