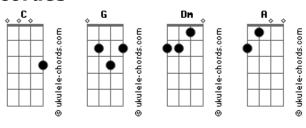


Porcupine Tree - My Ashes

```
Intro: - Dm, Bb2, G
                      Bb2
All the things that I needed
Wasted my chances
                    Bb2
I have found myself wanting
                  Bb2 G
When a mother and father gave me their problems
I accepted them all
              Bb2
Nothing ever expected
       Dm
I was rejected
                    Bh2
But I came back for more
Chorus
Bb|5-
And my ashes drift beneath the silver sky
```

Acordes



```
Where a boy rides on a bike and never smiles
Bb|5-
And my ashes fall on all the things we said
                                   F, D, A, F, D, A
On a box of photographs under the bed
I will stay in my own world
Under the covers
I will feel save inside
A kiss that will burn me
Cure me of dreaming
I was always returning
And my ashes find a way beyond the fog
And return to save the child that I forgot
And \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} ashes fade among the things unseen
And the dream plays in reverse on piano-keys
And my ashes drown upon a (
Never ending clouds of rain and distant sails
And distant sails
```