Rush - Losing It

| Tom: Gb | | F | G |
|---|-----------------------------|---|--|
| (com acordes na forma de | C) | But now his mind is dark and dulle indecision | d, by sickness and |
| Capostraste na 6ª casa Intro: (Am C F) 2x | | C A | m |
| Am | | And he stares out the kitchen door no more | , where the sun will rise |
| The dancer slows her frantic pace , In pain and desperation C F | | (Am) (A G D) | |
| Her aching limbs and downcast face aglow with perspiration | | A D | G |
| Stiff as wire, her lungs on fire wit | 5 | Some are born to move the world, t | o live their fantasies <mark>G</mark> |
| The flooding through her memory, the | G echoes of old applause | But most of us just dream about , Bbm Ab | the things we'd like to be Gb |
| C Am | | Db | |
| And she limps across the floor , and closes her bedroom door | | Sadder still to watch it die, than | never to have known it |
| | | F | G |
| (Am C F) 2x | | For you, the blind who once could | see |
| Am | | The bell tolls for thee. | |
| The writer stare with glassy eyes , defies the empty page C | | F G Am | |
| | | The bell tolls for? | |
| His beard is white, his face is lined | , and streaked with tears | Solo: (Am D) (Am F) (F) (F |) (FG) |
| of rage Am | | F | G |
| Thirty years ago, how the words would precision | flow , with passion and | For you, the blind who once could | see G |
| C | | The bell tolls for thee. | - |
| Acordoc | | | |

Acordes

