

Shaman - Over Your Head

Tom: C

E F
The sands of gold are falling from the sky tonight
E F
The sound; a million voices screaming out
E F
The prophecy has moved on with the stars
E F
And now I know that I could be the chosen one

E F
Oh, the desert breeze had turned to such a storm that night
E F
And in my dream I nearly saw his face again
E F
Waving me up to come closer to his tent
E F
Can't control myself, I'm needing his embrace

E F
Looking up over your head

E F
Put on my suit, like any other morning time
E F
I washed my face in purest water
E F
Got brand new shoes - it's good to feel that you're alive
E F
But life will get along to something larger than me!

E F Looking up over your head

I wanna tear through the sky
F Looking up over your head

And be the very first to die
F Looking up over your head

One thousand miles and I'll be there
F Looking up over your head

Just when you look over your head

F G Am

Keep passing by
F C F G
Don't be afraid,
G Am
Face it instead,
F G C
Looking up over your head
F G Am
Looking up over your head
F G C
Looking up over your head
F G Am
Looking up over your head
F G Am
Looking up over your head

Acordes

