

Skyhill - Hands On The Water

Tom: D

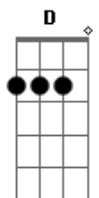
Of all the things you might,
 Still want to satellite,
 You took the star that you know won't shine as bright,
 We're falling from the sky,
 And the look in your eye,
 Is telling me that you won't be home tonight,
 No you won't be home tonight,

Hands on the water, I find,
 That I could run away before you realize,
 And where the border, divides,
 I see the darkness that is haloed in your eyes,

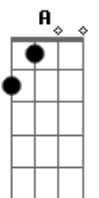
Of all the things you hide,
 I hear in each reply,
 You'll never stand up against the rising tide,
 The blue and red collide,
 And the look in your eyes,

Is telling me that the dawn won't end the night,
 No the dawn won't end the night,
 Oh lord,
 Do you hear us calling out,
 Hands on the water, I find,
 That it's impossible to make you change your mind,
 And where the border, divides,
 I see the darkness that is haloed in your eyes,
 Oh lord,
 Do you see us breaking down?
 Oh lord,
 Do you hear us calling out?
 Hands on the water, I find,
 That it's impossible to make you change your mind,
 And where the border divides,
 I see the darkness that is haloed in your eyes.

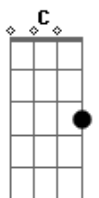
Acordes



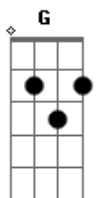
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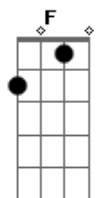
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