

S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - Lucid Dreams

Tom: Db

Db Ab Gb
 Every time I close my eyes
 I find myself in the corners of my mind
 Db Ab Gb
 And I'm in there, yeah, some- where
 Bbm Ab
 Under the covers I can feel it it's pulling me
 Db Ab Gb
 No one can know where my mind goes
 Bbm Ab
 My dreams, more real than my reality
 Db Ab Gb
 And the memory inside of me
 Bbm Ab
 Will it be with me forever until infinity

Gb Ab
 Waiting for my conscience calling
 Bbm Db
 Listening to hear me talking
 Gb Ab
 Slowing down the rate of motion
 Bbm Db
 Focusing inside an ocean
 Gb Ab
 Catching myself falling over
 Bbm Db
 Looking back and seeing no one
 Gb Ab Db
 Walking through this lucid dream again

Db Ab
 I never thought it would come to this
 Gb Bbm Ab
 How did I get here and what did I miss
 Db Ab Gb Bbm
 I've been trying to find the righteous man's road
 Db Ab
 I want to remember the womb of my mother
 Gb Bbm Ab
 Want to understand all the love of my father
 Db Ab Gb
 I'm so close I can feel it in my bones
 Bbm
 My bones

Gb Ab
 Waiting for my conscience calling
 Bbm Db
 Listening to hear me talking
 Gb Ab
 Slowing down the rate of motion
 Bbm Db
 Focusing inside an ocean
 Gb Ab
 Catching myself falling over
 Bbm Db
 Looking back and seeing no one
 Gb Ab Db
 Walking through this lucid dream again

Db Ab
 Now every day is only
 Gb Bbm
 Counting the seconds and minutes
 Ab Db
 That separate me from
 Ab
 Who I am I really am
 Gb Bbm Ab
 In this body temporarily on my journey
 Db Ab
 Going going gone and I can feel it
 Gb Bbm Ab
 Like a wrecking ball crashing through me
 Db Ab
 And I don't make one sound when I can hear it
 Gb Bbm Ab
 As the memories prove I've been here

Gb Ab
 Waiting for my conscience calling
 Bbm Db
 Listening to hear me talking
 Gb Ab
 Slowing down the rate of motion
 Bbm Db
 Focusing inside an ocean
 Gb Ab
 Catching myself falling over
 Bbm Db
 Looking back and seeing no one
 Gb Ab Db
 Walking through this lucid dream again

Db Ab Gb
 Oh, that perfect peace is within my reach
 Bbm Ab
 It's a humbling process
 Db Ab Gb
 Somewhere within me is integrity
 Bbm Ab
 Could be a medicine
 Db Ab
 Play the music open up my heart
 Gb Bbm Ab
 And a good way to healing realizing it starts with
 Db Ab Gb
 Finding all my answers within me
 Bbm Ab
 Within me

Gb Ab
 Waiting for my conscience calling
 Bbm Db
 Listening to hear me talking
 Gb Ab
 Slowing down the rate of motion
 Bbm Db
 Focusing inside an ocean
 Gb Ab
 Catching myself falling over
 Bbm Db
 Looking back and seeing no one
 Gb Ab Db
 Walking through this lucid dream again

Acordes

