

The Calling - Chasing The Sun

Tom: Eb
Intro: Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Ab Ab7 Ab Ab7

Eb
The sky is her blue eyes

Begin to open

The storm is upon me

But I'm chasing the sun

And she's got me down on my knees

Trying to crawl

Through all of the winter

Through all of the fall...

She's like a sweet summer

A sweet summer day

And I can't let her

I Can't let her go to waste

She's like a sweet summer day

Eb
I wanna breathe in her air

I wanna crash through the waves

Into her fields where

These memories are made...

She's like a sweet summer

A sweet summer day

And I can't let her

I Can't let her go to waste

She's like a sweet summer day

Eb
Now there's no turning back

I'm lost somewhere deep inside of you

The clouds have been lifted

And you're breaking through...

She's like a sweet summer

A sweet summer day

No I can't let her

I just can't let her go to waste

Oh, no, she's like a sweet summer

A sweet summer day

I can't let her

I can't let her go to waste

She's like a sweet summer day.

Acordes

