

The Gathering - Travel

tom: E

Intro: Gm Gm F Gm TRAVEL THE GATHERING

Gm Gm F Melodic stanzas Are symphonizing their way

Gm Through your weary head

Gm F To feed your distrust And fill it's mouth with the desire

Gm To soulfully be one with your creation

A Am Dm Not a subject to control You call upon a higher power

For help and inspiration

Gm Gm F The crowd waits And turns their faces Towards you expectantly

Gm F You give them what they need But their useless criticism

Gm Makes you die A bit more inside

A Am Dm Not a subject to control You call upon a higher power
For help and inspiration

[Ponte] B F D Cadd9
Am C

Am Dm Am C Oh, I swoon While loudspeakers play soft music

Am Dm Am Dm Am C Leaning Over your fortieth masterpiece You must have loved
The colour of these violins

Am C Am C I wish I knew you Your fit of insanity makes me sad

[Solo] Am C E Am C E

Gm Am C E I wish you knew Your music was to stay forever And I hope
Am C I have no clue If you know how much it matters And I hope

[Final] Am C E
Am

Acordes

