

The Gathering - Travel

tom: E

TRAVEL THE GATHERING

Intro: Gm Gm F Gm

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 A
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
Leaning Over your fortieth masterpiece You must have loved

Dm Am Dm Am C
The colour of these violins

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

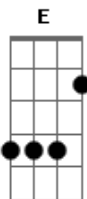
[Solo] Am C E Am C E

Gm Am C E Am
I wish you knew Your music was to stay forever And I hope

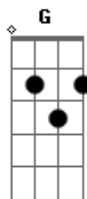
Am C E Am
I have no clue If you know how much it matters And I hope

[Final] Am C E
Am

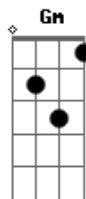
Acordes



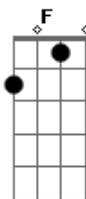
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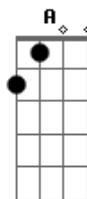
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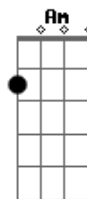
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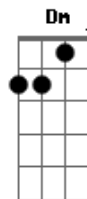
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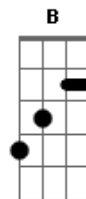
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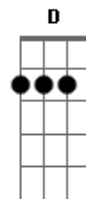
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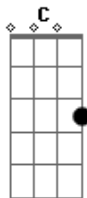
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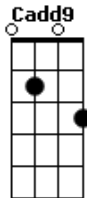
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