

The Gathering - Waking Hour

Tom: C

Gm
The eyes are made to see
Bb
They see the paths of our lives
Gm
The heart is there to feel
Bb
It feels the energy of our time
Dm
I can see it
C Gm
I can feel it
This is my waking hour
Bb
This is my place
I can hear it
Gm
I feel the power in my heart
And is my moment
Bb
It is right there
Am
And it's staring me in the face
Gm
Disguise and make believe
Bb
I see the end of all demise
Gm
The only way to heal
Bb
Is in the honesty of your eyes
Dm
I can see it
C Gm
I can feel it
This is my waking hour
Bb
This is my place
I can hear it
Gm
I feel the power in my heart
And is my moment

Bb
It is right there
Am Gm Bb
And it's staring me in the face
Gm
The fight is done
And who are we to judge
Bb
What will become
Gm
All the iron armour
Is laid down, away
Bb
Followed by the heroes
Gm
Who belong a rested earth, we pray
We feel the rescue coming near
Bb
Within the woken soul to hear
Gm
We sense the calm all wrapped in feaaaaar
And all the while we heed
The senses way too vast to see
Bb
We beg of you to not let go
Our names will provide us with a soul
Dm (stop)
I can feel it
Bm G
Falling down
Bm
Start again
G
Life can bring you down
A
The monumental truth
D Bm
Of elegance in you
G
Falling foor
A
The part of who we are
D
Makes you shine inside

Acordes

