

The Heavy Horses - Weight In My Lungs

tom:
 Capostrate na 1ª casa

While the day's time was resting

I'd ride in on nights

And I'd spill all their blood

Before the waking of light

Finished with reaping

I'd ride out again

While they cry with their children

And bury their men

A beguiler of women, I'd settle for none

I took daughters from fathers, left mothers with sons

Consumed by glory and thirsting with lust
 In the end all those things turn to ashes or dust

And weight in my lungs

Oh, weight in my lungs

(F C G Am)
 (F C G Am)
 (C G Am)
 (F C G Am)

Men tried to struggle, women appease

Children would fall down to grovel and plead

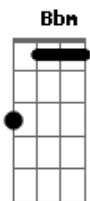
Drowning in prayer and full of mistrust

In the end all those things turned to ashes or dust

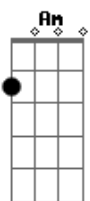
And weight in my lungs

Oh, weight in my lungs

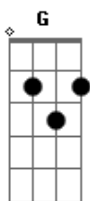
Acordes



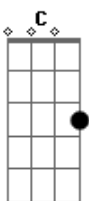
© ukulele-chords.com



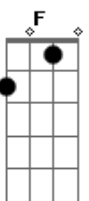
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com