

The Oak - Aware

Tom: A

m I was in the middle of the woods
 Even never being there
 I could listen to the wolves
 And my feelings claiming to be aware

And I felt the light touching my skin
 Making all the things I kept inside of me
 Fight against the chains I put on it
 And run towards the light attracted by it

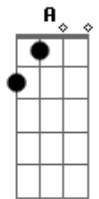
From that moment I couldn't hold it anymore
 All those feelings flowing through my fingers
 I was afraid to let it go
 But it was strongest I couldn't control

And I felt the light touching my skin
 Making all the things I kept inside of me
 Fight against the chains I put on it
 And run towards the light attracted by it

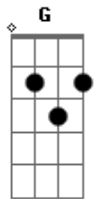
When it was released
 I felt everything
 All that I mean
 Running towards the light
 Attracted by it

And I felt the light touching my skin
 Making all the things I kept inside of me
 Fight against the chains I put on it
 And run towards the light attracted by it

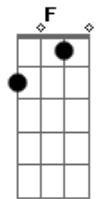
Acordes



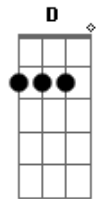
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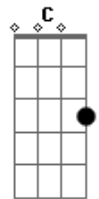
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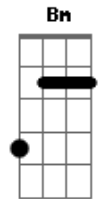
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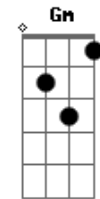
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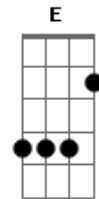
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