

The Rare Occasions - Notion

tom:

Intro: A Dbm Gbm D F

Sure it's a calming notion, perpetual in motion
 But I don't need the comfort of any lies
 For I have seen the ending and there is no ascending rise

Oh back when I was younger, was told by other youngsters
 That my end will be torture beneath the earth
 'Cuz I don't see what they see when death is staring at me
 I see a window, a limit, to live it, or not at all

(D7M F7M A7M A)
 (Bm7 Dbm7 D7M F7M)

If you could pull the lever to carry on forever
 Would your life even matter anymore?
 Sure it's a calming notion, perpetual in motion

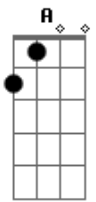
But it's not what you signed up for

(A F7M Gbm F7M)
 (A F7M Gbm F7M)

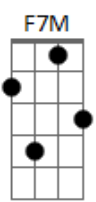
I'm sure there won't always be sunshine
 But there's this momentary beam of light
 You don't have to wait those salty decades
 To get through the gate it's all in front of your face
 I'm sure there won't always be sunshine
 I'm sure there won't always be sunshine
 But there's this momentary beam of light

I could cross the ocean in a fit of devotion
 For every shining second this fragile body beckons
 You think you're owed it better believing ancient letters
 Sure it's a calming notion but it's a lie

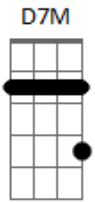
Acordes



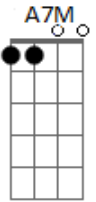
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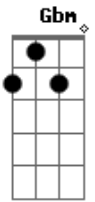
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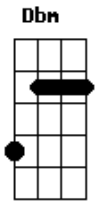
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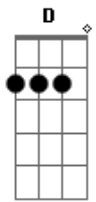
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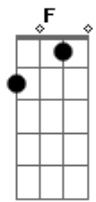
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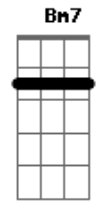
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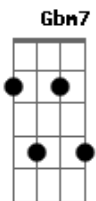
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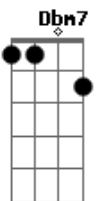
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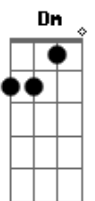
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