

The Tallest Man on Earth - Wind And Walls

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In all these riots of broken sounds
                                                              And you sleep on the track
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                                           D A Em D A
Intro: D A Em D A
                                                              every night, oh lord
Well, 'All is well in order' is what you thought you heard
                                                              And we don't know if your treasure is safe
them say
                                                              where will you be when they find you, son?
and so you drifted off to see what's not in yourself
                                                              And you know they're always following me
Light is turning slowly will it lay out on the plains?
                                                                                     D
                                                              so when I get there you trust me son, and just leave,
No more nights of what you wrote back then,
                                                              I'll catch up
           G
no relief of no rain
                                                              This is where you're passionate of seasons and their strength
And so, singing songs of rivers tied to accidents within
                                                              and this is where you breathe and walk and know they will end
and telling people lies of lions, treasures, and kings
                                                              Light is turning slowly to the hand upon your chest
Nothing's more revealing than the dancer and the doubt
waving to forget what's never gone, always there, never right
                                                              so lay it on the plains where there is time, there is love,
                                                              there is rest
In all these riots of broken sounds
                                                                                       D
                                                               From all these riots of broken sounds
Like the last voice you heard
                          A Em D
                    D
                                                              When you sleep on the track
then you drowned, oh lord
                                                                             D
                                                                                  A Em
                                                              every night, oh lord
                                                              (GAAGAA)
You know, this is wind and walls and weathered leaves and
tearing sails
                                                              And we don't know if your treasure is safe
and minnows in your pockets when the rapid's on trails
                                                              where will you be when they find you, son?
this is not the future but I sense it's right up there
                                                              And you know they're always following me
                             D
oh, just another hour, another pass, another day anywhere
                                                              I'll be the best when the silence comes.
Acordes
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