

# The Wonder Years - No Closer To Heaven

tom:  
 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)  
 Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

I'm digging up the bones of the failures I've buried  
 I'm pulling out my white flags in various stages  
 The sun bleached in gray  
 Gonna sew them all together  
 Gonna fashion their bones into a frame  
 Tie the flags on a string  
 Stretched across until they're wings  
 I'm no closer to heaven  
 ( C Em F C C Am G7 )  
 I clipped a bird with my car on the freeway  
 He won't see a burial  
 And all week long I kept thinking of death  
 How me and Hemingway share forehead scars  
 I won't meet the same fate that he did  
 In a world that I can't fix

With a hammer in my grip  
 I'm no closer to heaven  
 It feels like the day before something important  
 It feels like the first snow of the season that sticks  
 It's how I'll always feel like a failure  
 In the back of my head  
 No matter where I've been  
 The future feels bright  
 The glow of the city  
 Out across the great plains  
 With the closer I get  
 The further I feel away  
 I can stay here in the darkness  
 Feels like I'm wandering in circles for days  
 We never reach the gates  
 I'll keep walking anyway  
 I'm no closer to heaven

## Acordes