

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