

Thrice - Hurricane

Tom: C

Intro: C Am Em G
C Am Em G

C Am Em
Those flowers I found you
Were the truest red that I'd ever seen
Till you cut yourself on their thorns
You winced and I kissed you
And I kissed your palms and we both laughed
So unaware of the gathering storm

F
It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain
Am
Till the levee breaks
F Am
And a tidal wave of fear and pain carries us away
F G
Another fight into the night
Am C
Until nothing else remains
Ab Bb
How do we find harbor from the hurricane?

(C Am Em G)
(C Am Em G)

C Am Em
Now sheltered in shadows
The quiet song of your breath stirs the dark

Am Em G C
Your skin like a rose 'neath my hand
Am Em
And I can't keep from wondering
G C
Why nothing good could ever stay
Am Em G F
Why faith feels like a fistful of sand

F
It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain
Am
Till the levee breaks
F Am
And a tidal wave of fear and pain carries us away
F G
Another fight into the night
Am C
Until nothing else remains
Ab Bb
How do we find harbor from the hurricane?

(F Dm Am F G)

C
It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain
F
Till the levee breaks
C F
And a tidal wave of fear and pain carries us away
Am
Another fight into the night
C
Until nothing else remains
Ab Bb C
How do we find harbor from the hurricane?

Acordes

