Thrice - Words In The Water

But then a bitter twist in my side tom: Am I knew they'd lay me in my grave $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Gm}}$ (forma dos acordes no tom de $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Em}}$) С Capostraste na 3ª casa G "is there no one who can save me?" I cried DG Em DG Em С C Standing knee deep in cold water down deep through cold water and heavy silence Sinking, Em D G Em D G C Shadows s⁻ Em D G stirring in the gloom Swiftly moving, somehow С What things Em D G I knew I'd lost something that lay sleeping down deep in the darkness С Em D G Woke then Wading waist deep I saw a book there in the river Em D G C To find me in that tomb? Waiting Em D G for me to find it there С G I tried Em to read it, neck deep, treading water And when I lost all hope to look DG D Someone took that heavy book - C G But the tide, it pulled me out to sea С From my hands; all its weight they set aside Then, with water in my eyes D С After they had satisfied its demands Em The words began to rise from their place Am C I felt white and black reverse They were beautiful and dread Em G C I reached for them and fed on each phrase And the lifting a curse from my heart Am Then like one receiving sight Am They were honey on my lips C G С I beheld a brilliant light in the dark G Acordes En

