

Emiliana Torrini - Caterpillar

tom:

Intro: B D D G
E A A

(B D A)

B D
The hem of her dress spills over

A
What covers the seat

B D A
N'flutters in the breeze like caterpillars on a leaf

B D A
Hair the hue of lions, beaches dried by morning suns

B D
Promise you will write me a poem

A
Of who I am 'for sadness comes

B D A
Oh it comes in slow slow whispers

B D A

When it comes feels like long long winters

(Gbm A)

B D
She placed her hand in the sun and

A
With her shadow smoothed me down

B D
Turn your mind down low now

A
Hold me close 'for madness comes

B D A
Oh it comes in slow slow whispers

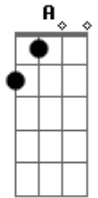
B D A
When it comes feels like long long winters

B D A
Let it come in slow slow whispers

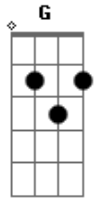
B D A
Let it come with its long long winters

(Gbm A)

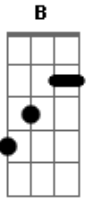
Acordes



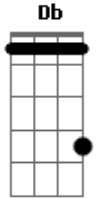
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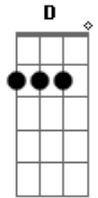
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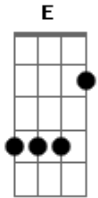
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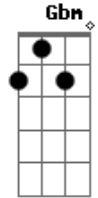
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