

Travis - Moving

Tom: G

Another day I feel the weight of the atmosphere's pressure
 And I can't escape
 I try to run, I try to find my feet
 My soul is sticking to the street

I get a move
 I got to get myself to clean my shoes
 And take the cynic route
 I was afar, I'm following the star
 Home is anywhere you are

And everything is falling into place
 And then we move again
 So take the curve and move along
 Until we're gone, we're moving on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on

I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky
 And where the birds don't fly
 And if the night is coming pretty soon
 I'm walking through the dark with you

I've got to play
 I've got to listen to my toy today
 On the motorway
 And I could feel, the ground beneath my wheels

Putting me back in my place
 And everything is falling into place
 And then we move again
 So take the curve and move along
 Until we're gone, we're moving on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on

Another day, another place where I can find my way
 Take the avenue way
 And I know exactly where to go
 Home is anywhere you stay

And everything is falling into place
 And then we move again
 So take the curve and move along
 Until we're gone, we're moving on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on

I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky
 And where the birds don't fly
 And if the night is coming pretty soon
 I'm walking through the dark with you

Acordes

