

Underoath - Writing On The Walls

Tom: A

m ^{Am7} ^{Am7}
 Maybe we
^{Am7} ^{A7}
 Why don't we
^G ^{Am7}
 Sit right here for half an hour
^{Am7} ^{A7}
 We'll speak of what a waste I am
^G
 And how we missed your beat again
^{Am7} ^{Am7} ^G
 I swear we need to find some comfort in this run-down place
^{Am7} ^{Am7}
 To bridge the gap of this conscious state that we live in
^G ^{A7}
 And I'm short on time
^G
 How come you try
 (To place us all)
^{A7}
 And fit the shape of
 (And I break)
^G
 What they tell you
 (You to move on, move on!)
 But mostly what they show you
^{Am7}
 At this rate we can't give up
^{A7}
 I'm takin' back all the things I've said
^G
 I'm takin' back all the things I've said
^{Am7}
 But I sure can't just sit still
^{A7} ^G

Keep me filled in and I swear I'll come

^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 We walk alone
^{Am}
 Back home
^{Am}
 Alone, back home
^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 You're almost gone and I'm okay
 (I still see your shadow)
^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 To give you time to be afraid
 (But never your face again)
 (I remember your presence)
^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 I hope to God you come down
^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 I hope to God you feel this now
^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 I hope to God you come down
^{A7} ^G
 I hope to, God
^{Am}
 I know there must be some way out of here
^{Am}
 And all of them will be waiting there

Acordes

