

Vansire - Eleven Weeks

tom: [Verso 2] Intro: Ab7M Bbm7 Ab7M Fm Ab7M Abm Db Eb7 Ab7M [Verso 1] I felt awoke Ab7M Since we last spoke Bbm7 The past eleven weeks The stacks of paper left me feeling Abm Like sentience is not quite what it seems Ab7M When we last wrote Bbm7 It was the sun and me With cliffs as high And fears as deep Ab7M Abm Were a dream With my... magnum opus, my starry-eyed recitative [Refrão 2] [Refrão] Ab7M The color of these trees It's like something from a movie Ab7M Ab7 Last night I smiled While laughing at a moonbeam Bb7 We're all moving

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(Ab7M C Fm Db Eb7) Bbm7 Ab7M Our summer music spree Ab7M My reflections on being cut free Abm It's turning out to be the strength I need Ab7M I hope you know Bbm7 Ab7M That there's still joy for me In fleeting moments Ab7M I take relief In my suspicion that these past months Db7M Eb7 Ab7M Ab7 You should see these trees It's like something from a movie Ab7M Ab7 And when she smiles Db7M The earth's no longer moving Bb7 The thought's soothing [Final] Ab7M Bbm7 Ab7M Fm Ab7M Abm Db7M

Acordes



