

# White Lies - Death

Tom: G

i love the feeling when we lift up  
 watching the world so small below  
 i love the dreaming when i think of  
 the safety in the clouds out my window  
 i wonder what keeps us so high up  
 could there be love beneath these wings  
 if we suddenly fall should i scream out  
 or keep very quiet and cling to my mouth as i'm crying  
 so frightened of dying  
 relax yes i'm trying  
 but fears got a hold on me  
 but fears got a hold on me  
 yes, this fears got a hold on me

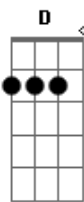
i love the quiet of the night time  
 when the sun is down in a deathly sea  
 i can feel my heart beating as i speed from  
 the sense of time catching up with me  
 the sky set out like a pathway  
 but who decides which road we take

as people drift into a dream world  
 i close my eyes as my hands shake and when i see a new day  
 who's driving this anyway  
 i picture my own grave  
 cause fears got a hold on me  
 yes, this fears got a hold on me  
 yes, this fears got a hold on me  
 Floating neither up or down i wonder when i hit the ground  
 will the earth beneath my body shake  
 and cast your sleeping hearts awake  
 could it tremble stars from moonlit skies  
 could it drag a tear from your cold eyes  
 i live on the right side i sleep on the left  
 that's why everythin is got to be love or death  
 yes, this fears got a hold on me  
 yes, this fears got a hold on me  
 yes, this fears got a hold on me  
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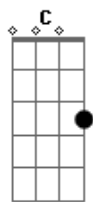
## Acordes



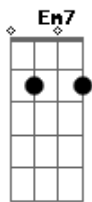
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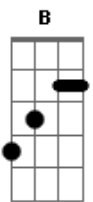
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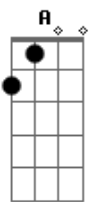
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