

Alessia Cara - October

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Tom: G
                                                                I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
                                                                Yeah, yeah, yeah
5AM the moon went to sleep
                                                                I'm gonna miss this when it's
Your friend speaking in tongues in the back seat
                                                                I'm gonna miss
Just one little glance, I know what you mean somehow
                                                                I'm gonna miss it when it's over
                                                                Yeah, yeah
We're stealing moments, moments away
                                                                I hope we never see October
Why are we just not as good in the day?
                                                                Yeah, yeah
Is it too soon to know if it's too soon to say for now?
                                                                I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
The bubble we're living in
                                                                Yeah, yeah, yeah
Setting me free again
                                                                I'm gonna miss this
I don't know what it is about this
                                                                I'm gonna miss you when it's done
I'm gonna miss it when it's over
                                                                Paint a picture in my brain, encapsulate the fleeting feeling
                                                                It ricochets, replace my pain 'til every trace is leaving
Yeah, yeah
                                                                The nerve of autumn time days flying by, every sunrise healing
I hope we never see October
Yeah, yeah
                                                                And we're okay, we'll live this way 'til it's done
I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
Yeah, yeah, yeah
                                                                I'm gonna miss it when it's over
I'm gonna miss this when it's
I'm gonna miss you when it's done
                                                                Yeah, yeah
                                                                I hope we never see October
                                                                Yeah, yeah
I can't feel my hands, you laugh like you do
                                                                I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
It happened like that according to you
                                                                Yeah, yeah, yeah
It's only a month, but doesn't feel new somehow
                                                                I'm gonna miss this when it's
Yeah, yeah
                                                                I'm gonna miss
The bubble we're living in
                                                                I'm gonna miss it when it's over
Setting me free again
                                                                Yeah, yeah
I don't know what it is about this
                                                                I hope we never see October
                                                                Yeah, yeah
I'm gonna miss it when it's over
                                                                I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
Yeah, yeah
                                                                Yeah, yeah, yeah
I hope we never see October
                                                                I'm gonna miss this
Yeah, yeah
                                                                I'm gonna miss you when it's done
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I'm gonna miss you when it's done $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right$

Acordes

