

Anathema - Regret

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Tom: C
                                                                have been...
                          Fm
                                                                Visions of love and hate
As I drift away... far away from you,
                     Em
I feel all alone in a crowded room,
                                                                A collage behind my eyes
                                                                Remnants of dying laughter
Thinking to myself
                                                                Echoes of silent cries
"There's no escape from this
fear
                                                                And sometimes I despair
regret
                                                                At who I've become
loneliness..."
                                                                I have to come to terms
                                                                With what I've done
Visions of love and hate
A collage behind my eyes
                                                                The bittersweet taste of fate
Remnants of dying laughter
                                                                We can't outrun the past
Echoes of silent cries
                                                                Destined to find an answer
I wish I didn't know now that
                                                                A strength I never lost
I never knew then...
                                                                I know there is a way,
Flashback
                                                                My future is not set,
                  Em
Memories punish me once again
                                                                For the tide has turned
Sometimes I remember all the pain
                                                                But still I never learned
that I have seen.
                                                                To live
Sometimes I wonder what might
                                                                without regret
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Acordes

