## Andrew Belle - Sky's Still Blue

```
Dbm
                                                               Why do we wait to live 'til we begin to die?
                            tom:
                Α
                                                                                   Gbm
                                                                Α
Intro: A Gbm Dbm E
                                                                I made the incision, I begged and I borrowed
                                                                                   Ε
                                                                Dbm
                                                                I traded my vision for heartache and sorrow
You never see clearly, 'til you stop cryin'
                                                                                              Gbm
                                                                But now that I've found my sight
Gbm
I never found it, until I stopped tryin'
                                                                                 Dbm
                                                                                                 F
                                                                Oh, I finally realize I was born to go blind
                                                  F.
                                                     Gbm
Dbm
I stumbled upon you, and fell through the ceilin' tiles
                                                                               Gbm
                                                                Oh if you're hearing this
I started a fire to smoke out my treasons
                                                                                             E
                                                                D
                                                                                         Δ
                                                                I must have made it through
                           Dbm
Gbm
                                  F
I tore down a building to pick up the pieces
                                                                              Gbm
                                                                                                                    D
                                                 Dbm
                                                                Oh when the clouds above are overlooking my window
                            Gbm
Α
And now on a clear glass wall, I can see our fate
                                                                                          Α
                                                                                             F
                                                                I see the sky's still blue
But it's a little too late
                                                                The part with ooh's
               Gbm
Oh if you're hearing this
                                                                (Gbm D A E)
D
                         Α
                             E
I must have made it through
                                                                               Gbm
                                                                Oh if you're hearing this
             Gbm
                                                    D
Oh when the clouds above are overlooking my window
                                                                                             F
                                                                D
                                                                I must have made it through
                          Α
                              F
I see the sky's still blue
                                                                              Gbm
                                                                                                                    D
                                                                Oh when the clouds above are overlooking my window
                                                                                          Α
                                                                                             F
You never hold onto what we believe in
                                                                I see the sky's still blue
Gbm
I think I've lost you, tell me I'm dreamin'
Acordes
                   Gbn
      A
                               Dbn
                                              Ε
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