

## **Arto Lindsay - Into Shade**

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Like stripes that gather at the waist
                        tom:
                                                                         C
Intro: Bm7
                                                         These streets meet only once a day
                                                       These rooms have witnessed brash display
Kiss on the corner of the mouth
                                                              С
                                                        Now they impress themselves in turn
While plants grow strong behind the glass
                                                       Descending from the highest note
Proximity is what it is
                                                           Em7 Bm7
                                                       Taking long and easy strides
           С
And curves repeat to disarray
                                                              G
                                                       All the shivers left outside
                                                        m7 Em7 Bm7
Astringency has a rich past
The roots could grow right through the glass
Dm7 C
But distance also has a ring
                                                                    Е
                                                          G
                                                       Now get out of my sight
      G Bm7
Glimpses when we turn away
    Em7
                                                         You shut your eyes to keep me out
The elemental can't hold sway
                                                       Em7 A A
But I don't need
  G
Moisture in and moisture out
     Em7
                                                            Bm7
 Nestled in down and beads of sweat
   G E
Every hour has its day
                                                         You stand directly in the light
                                                                    A A
                                                       Flush with the door
 You shut your eyes to keep me out
                                                           Bm7
                                                       Then shade
Em7 A A
 But I don't need
                                                       Fm7
                                                         You shut your eyes to keep me out
    Bm7
To see
                                                       Em7 A A
                                                        But I don't need
You stand directly in the light Em7 A A
                                                          Bm7
                                                       To see
 Flush with the door
                                                       Bm7
    Bm7
                                                         You stand directly in the light
Then shade
                                                             A A
                                                        Flush with the door
[Solo] Bm7 Gbm7
                                                            Bm7
                                                       Then shade
 Two scenes that cut together well
                                                       [Final] Bm7 Gbm7
Dm7 C Bm7
 Reflecting things they never say
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## **Acordes**



