

Asaf Avidan - Different Pulses

Tom: **Bb**

(com acordes na forma de **F**)
Capostrate na 5ª casa

My life is like a wound, I scratch so I can bleed

Regurgitate my words, I write so I can feed

And Death grows like a tree, that's planted in my chest

Its roots are at my feet, I walk so it won't rest

(**Bb F A**)

F **Am**
Oh, Baby I am Lost... (x2)

I try to push the colors through a prism back to white

To sync our different pulses into a blinding light

And if love is not the key. If love is not a key.

F **Am**
I hope that I can find a place where it could be

(**Bb F A**)
(**F Am**)(x2)

F
I know that in your heart there is an answer to a question

Am
That I'm not as yet aware that I have asked

F
And if that tree had not drunk my tears

Am
I would have bled and cried for all the years

That I alone have let them pass

F **Am**
Oh, Baby I am yours (x4)

(**F Am F**)

Acordes

