

Bastille - Icarus

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Tom: G
                                                                         Look out to the future, but it tells you nothing
Intro: Em
                                                                         So take another breath
Ohhh oh oh oh ohhh ohhh
ohhh oh oh oh ohhh ohhh
                                                                         Your hands protect the flames from the wild winds around you
Verse 1:
Look who's digging their own grave, that is what they all say
                                                                                    C
                                                                                              G
                                                                         Icarus is flying to close to the sun
You'll drink yourself to death
                                                                                             G
                                                                         Icarus' life, it has only just begun
Look who makes their own bed, lies right down within it
                                                                         This is how it feels to take a fall
What will you have left?
                                                                         Icarus is flying towards an early grave
Out on the front door step, drinking from a paper cup
You won't remember this
                                                                         Put up your defences when you leave
Living beyond your years, acting out all their fears
                                                                         You leave because you're certain
You feel it in your chest
                                                                         Of who you want to be
Your hands protect the flames, from the wild winds around you
                                                                         You're putting up your armour when you leave
                                                                         And you leave because you're certain
                  G
Icarus is flying to close to the sun \ensuremath{\mathsf{Em}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{C}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{G}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{D}}
                                                                         Of who you want to be, ohhh
Icarus' life, it has only just begun
                                                                         Chorus:
                                                                         Icarus is flying to close to the sun
Em C G D
It's just begun
                                                                         Icarus' life, it has only just begun
ooh oh oh ohh ohh
                                                                         This is how it feels to take a fall \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}} \qquad \operatorname{\mathsf{C}} \qquad \operatorname{\mathsf{G}} \qquad \operatorname{\mathsf{D}}
Verse 2:
                                                                         Icarus is flying towards an early grave
Standing on the cliff face, highest fall you'll ever grace
It scares me half to death
                                                                         oohh oh oh ohh ohhh (x2)
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Acordes

