

Bear's Den - Above The Clouds Of Pompeii

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(C Dm Am F)
                            tom:
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
               E (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                               You said stay in the car and wait
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                               There's just some things I have to say
We built our home out on the slopes
                                                               Don't you know I miss her too
Pompeii beneath she lay above
                                                               I miss her just as much as you
How she haunted our home
                                                               So my father and my son
How she haunted our home
                                                               As you end what you've begun
You were a God in my eyes
                                                              You'll lie patient by her side
Above the clouds above the skies
                                                               With roses red and lilies white
You were a God in my eyes
                                                               (C Dm Am F)
You were a God
                                                               [Ponte]
(C Dm Am F)
                                                               I was too young to understand
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               The flowers slipping from your hand
You took me walking through the town
                                                               I was too young to understand
Showed me the statues underground
                                                               I was too young to understand
Said, "just don't they look at peace,"
                                                               I was too young to understand
Sometimes I wish that was me
                                                               The flowers slipping from your hand
I was the son you always had
                                                               I was too young to understand
Tugging at your coat while you were sad
                                                               I was too young to understand
I was the son you always had
                                                               (C Dm Am F)
                                                               (C Dm Am F)
I was the son you always had
                                                               [Refrão]
(C Dm Am F)
[Refrão]
                                                               Oh please just don't cry
                                                               Hold your head up high
Just don't cry
                                                               She would want you to
Hold your head up high
                                                               She would want you to
She would want you to
                                                               And just don't cry
She would want you to
                                                               Hold your head up high
Please just don't cry
                                                               She would want you to
Hold your head up high
                                                               She would want you to
She would want you to
                                                               [Final] C Dm Am F C
She would want you to
Acordes
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