

Calliope Mori - End Of a Life

tom:
Bb
[Refrão]

Eb7M F Bb7M
We'd run right through those nights
Gm7

I'll never find my way back to you inside this labyrinth of lights

Eb7M
There was madness in the meaning
F

Never laughless, we were screaming at the top of our lungs to the numbness

Gm7
This city never died

Eb7M F
I'll fly, no proof
Bb7M

Gm7
Those heights, I'll never find another chance to say "Hey, thanks for saving my life"

Eb7M
I was hopeless, it was stinging

F Bb7M
Running roadless, we were singing at the top of our lungs to the numbness

Gm7
This city never died

[Primeira Parte]

Eb7M
What was the root of it all? I couldn't say
F

Used to jump and then fall, rugged and clichéd
Bb7M

Would shrug it off without complaint, not a sound
Gm7

No use in trying to find friends, 'cause in the end nobody sticks around

Eb7M
It's when you shoved yourself into a crowded place that you

F
Turned around and found yourself in love in outer space

Bb7M
Cue the reckless nights, no strings, laughing at our own dreams

Gm7
Just what the hell was so funny?

Eb7M
Bark up the wrong tree, stumble, used to falling great heights

F
Amidst a concrete jungle, singing 'cause it felt right

Bb7M
We mixed the ennui and troubles, rhyming our discontent

Gm7
And though it's history, I can't forget the time that we spent

Eb7M
Convinced that this could mean another end exists between real and pretend

F
A twisted alter-fiction where I missed my chance, did not ascend, and

Bb7M
Disappearing into the mist of "never happened" is the me that I can never befriend

Eb7M
I let it go

[Pré-Refrão]

F
Fade in, fade out
Bb7M
This crazy dream
Gm7
Without a direction, floating aimlessly

F
There's nothing left
Bb7M
Back there for me
Gm7
Breathe in, but it won't stop the rain from pouring

[Refrão]

Eb7M F Bb7M
We'd run right through those nights
Gm7
I'll never find my way back to you inside this labyrinth of lights

Eb7M
There was madness in the meaning

F Bb7M
Never laughless, we were screaming at the top of our lungs to the numbness

Gm7
This city never died

Eb7M
But was there ever a soul inside?

[Segunda Parte]

F
Chasing fireflies between the soaring high-rises
Bb7M
Left a trail behind, defined it "wasted time of our lives"
Bb7M
Silent singer, overworked and underpaid
Gm7
Thinks an office is a coffin until off is where you're laid

Eb7M
Yet a thought persists, an optimist who ought to be afraid

F
Saw the "nothing wrong" in writing songs behind the lonely shade

Bb7M
Is the world a sadder place without the words that you

Gm7
conveyed?

Eb7M
When the ladder fell and shattered every bar that we had

played?

Eb7M
Does it matter in the end the sound diminished and decayed

F
And your friends grew tired of fantasy; you're wishing they

had stayed?

Bb7M
You don't get to say "I miss you," you watched your heroes

fade

Gm7
Into the rear-view mirror of the villain you portrayed

Eb7M
Stop the pity party, listen, you don't get to be dismayed

F
You don't get to be emotional, feel blessed you got it made

Bb7M
These the best of years of life because you chose to make a

Gm7
trade

Eb7M
Recollect the days you hoped and you prayed for this

Eb7M
What is there to miss?

[Pré-Refrão]

F
Fade in, fade out
Bb7M
This hazy dream
Gm7
Without a direction, roaming aimlessly
Eb7M
There's nothing left
Bb7M
Back there for me
Gm7

Pretend it's the end of a made-up story

[Refrão]

Eb7M F
I'll fly, no proof

Bb7M Gm7
Those heights, I'll never find another chance to say "Hey,
thanks for saving my

Life"

Eb7M
I was hopeless, it was stinging

F Bb7M
Driving roadless, we were singing at the top of our lungs to
the numbness

Gm7
This city never died

Eb7M
I'll say goodbye to the soul inside

[Ponte]

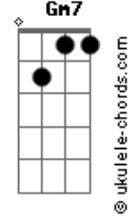
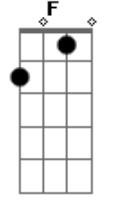
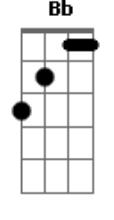
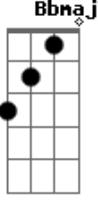
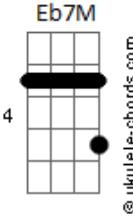
Eb7M
(And yet somehow, there was romance

F
In our self-hate, "we've got no chance"

Bb7M
In this light maze, but let's hold hands

Gm7

Acordes



Through the night haze, we'll run so fast

Eb7M

'Til the school chime, 'til the train runs

F

We know it's time, we're the sane ones

Bb7M

Waking up now, to the "real life"

Gm7

Let me daydream, 'til the next night)

Eb7M F

I'll keep waiting

Bb7M Gm7

I'll keep waiting for you

[Interlúdio] Eb7M F Bb7M Gm7
Eb7M F Bb7M Gm7

[Final]

Eb7M

Waking up now, to my real life

F

Let me daydream, 'til the next flight

Bb7M

Drowning so long, I got older

Gm7

Now the crowd's gone, is it over?

N.C

Is it over?