

Calliope Mori - End Of a Life

tom:
Bb

[Refrão]

Eb7M F Bb7M

We'd run right through those nights

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 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 Gm7

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 Eb7M

Without a direction, roaming aimlessly

F

There's nothing left

Bb7M

Back there for me

Gm7

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 conveyed?

Gm7

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 trade

Gm7

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 Eb7M

Without a direction, roaming aimlessly

F

There's nothing left

Bb7M

Back there for me

Gm7

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

[Refrão]

I'll fly, no proof
Those heights, I'll never find another chance to say "Hey,
thanks for saving my Life"

I was hopeless, it was stinging
Driving roadless, we were singing at the top of our lungs to
the numbness

This city never died
I'll say goodbye to the soul inside

[Ponte]

(And yet somehow, there was romance
In our self-hate, "we've got no chance"
In this light maze, but let's hold hands

Through the night haze, we'll run so fast
'Til the school chime, 'til the train runs
We know it's time, we're the sane ones
Waking up now, to the "real life"
Let me daydream, 'til the next night)
I'll keep waiting
I'll keep waiting for you

[Interlúdio]

[Final]

Waking up now, to my real life
Let me daydream, 'til the next flight
Drowning so long, I got older
Now the crowd's gone, is it over?
Is it over?

Acordes

