

## Calliope Mori - End Of a Life

tom:  
Bb  
[Refrão]

Eb F Bb  
We'd run right through those nights  
Gm

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

Eb  
There was madness in the meaning  
F

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

Gm  
This city never died

Eb F  
I'll fly, no proof  
Bb

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

Eb  
I was hopeless, it was stinging  
F

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

Gm  
This city never died

[Primeira Parte]

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

Bb  
Used to jump and then fall, rugged and clichéd

Bb  
Would shrug it off without complaint, not a sound  
Gm

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

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

F  
Turned around and found yourself in love in outer space  
Bb

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

Eb  
Just what the hell was so funny?

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

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

We mixed the ennui and troubles, rhyming our discontent  
Gm

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

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  
Bb

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

Eb  
I let it go

[Pré-Refrão]

F  
Fade in, fade out  
Bb

This crazy dream  
Gm

Eb  
Without a direction, floating aimlessly

F  
There's nothing left  
Bb  
Back there for me  
Gm

Breathe in, but it won't stop the rain from pouring  
[Refrão]

Eb F Bb  
We'd run right through those nights  
Gm

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

There was madness in the meaning  
F

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

Gm  
This city never died  
Eb

But was there ever a soul inside?

[Segunda Parte]

F  
Chasing fireflies between the soaring high-rises  
Bb

Left a trail behind, defined it "wasted time of our lives"  
Bb  
Silent singer, overworked and underpaid  
Gm

Thinks an office is a coffin until off is where you're laid  
Eb

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

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

Bb  
Is the world a sadder place without the words that you conveyed?  
Gm

When the ladder fell and shattered every bar that we had played?  
Eb

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?  
Bb

Bb  
You don't get to say "I miss you," you watched your heroes fade  
Gm

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

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  
Bb

Bb  
These the best of years of life because you chose to make a trade  
Gm

Eb  
Recollect the days you hoped and you prayed for this  
Eb

What is there to miss?

[Pré-Refrão]

F  
Fade in, fade out  
Bb

This hazy dream  
Gm

Eb  
Without a direction, roaming aimlessly  
F

There's nothing left  
Bb

Back there for me  
Gm

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

[Refrão]

Eb F  
I'll fly, no proof

Bb Gm  
Those heights, I'll never find another chance to say "Hey,  
thanks for saving my  
Life"

Eb  
I was hopeless, it was stinging

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

Gm  
This city never died

Eb  
I'll say goodbye to the soul inside

[Ponte]

Eb  
(And yet somehow, there was romance

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

Bb Gm  
In this light maze, but let's hold hands

Through the night haze, we'll run so fast

Eb  
'Til the school chime, 'til the train runs

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

Bb  
Waking up now, to the "real life"

Gm  
Let me daydream, 'til the next night)

Eb F  
I'll keep waiting

Bb Gm  
I'll keep waiting for you

[Interlúdio] Eb F Bb Gm  
Eb F Bb Gm

[Final]

Eb  
Waking up now, to my real life

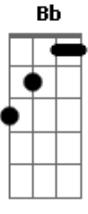
F  
Let me daydream, 'til the next flight

Bb  
Drowning so long, I got older

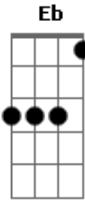
Gm  
Now the crowd's gone, is it over?

N.C  
Is it over?

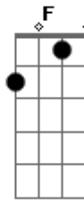
## Acordes



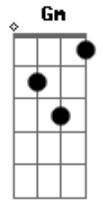
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com