Cemeteries - Luna (Moon Of Claiming)

Was it what they burned in fire? tom: She spoke words of higher power F Intro: A E Wake your sons, wake up your daughters Hunter's moon echoes through your bones It's not safe here, spectral hour Gather wood, claiming kindle stokes and burns F Δ Hunter's moon echoes through your bones Α Gbm Α There's something here reborn Dbm Α Gbm F I can feel the tides creep and slowly turn in Gbm Α There's something here reborn (Dbm E) Dbm E Α I can feel the tides creep and slowly turn Gbm Α There's something here reborn (Dbm E) Dbm E Gbm Α I can feel the tides creep and slowly turn in Gbm Α Dbm E There's something here reborn Why don't we turn in? Dbm E Α Dbm E Rising breakers we devour with our eyes Why don't we turn in? Wake up the others, there is something in the water [Final] A Gbm Dbm E A Gbm Dbm E Screaming birds are coasting higher A Gbm Dbm Е Е A Gbm Dbm

Acordes



Gather wood, claiming kindle stokes and burns Gbm Gbm I can feel the tides creep and slowly turn in

Dbm