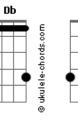
## **Chris Cornell - Through The Window**

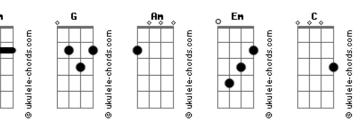
Tom: Db Looking for a life you could D m (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm ) Create Capostraste na 2ª casa Fm And become somebody else, yeah Am G With another face The clouds that gathered turned to rain With another name The candles on your sill burned out No more suffering Am The weather on your face Am I wish that i could find a seed Em Turned to match the mood outside And plant a tree that grows so high Reading through poems that you saved So that i could climb That make the gloomy hours make sense And harvest the ripe stars Or do they lose their power For you and i to drink Fm With the yellowing of age And spit the ashes from our mouths I saw you suffering And put the grey back in the clouds Through a foggy window in the And send them packing with our bags D Rain Of old regrets and sorrows Em When you thought no one was watching, yeah 'cause they don't do a thing but drag us down So far down Going through your memories Like so many prisons to escape Fm The past is like a braided rope And become someone else Each moment tightly coiled inside With another face And another name I saw you suffering G No more suffering Through the yellow window of a D train You sold the best of yourself out Em D With everybody watching, yeah G On a chain of grey and white lies Too tired for imagining Am One syllable at a time That you could ever love somebody Em You should have made them pay D else A higher price Em From somewhere far away C Am I saw you suffering From another time Through the cracked and dirty From another place Window pane, With another life Fm I was ashamed that i was And another face Watching, yeah And another name Going through your imagination And another name No more suffering

## Acordes



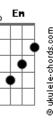


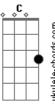
Bn

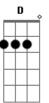












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