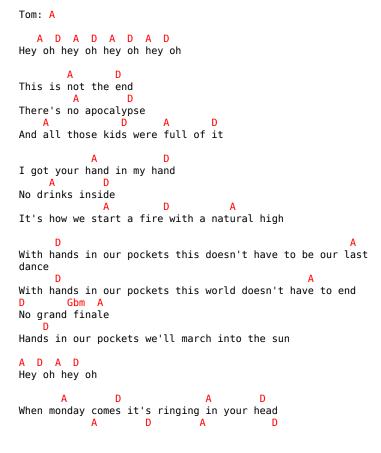
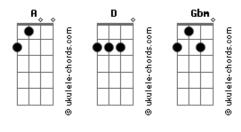


## **Echosmith - March Into The Sun**



## **Acordes**



And these battle drums in a world that's bent I got your hand in my hand D No drinks inside It's how we start a fire with a natural high With hands in our pockets this doesn't have to be our last dance With hands in our pockets this world doesn't have to end Gbm A No grand finale Hands in our pockets we'll march into the sun March into the sun march into the sun march into the sun With hands in our pockets this doesn't have to be our last With hands in our pockets this world doesn't have to end No grand finale Hands in our pockets we'll march into the sun With hands in our pockets we'll march into the sun  $\,$ A D A D A D A Hey oh hey oh hey oh