Edguy - Sands Of Time

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Tom: G
                                                                            Em
                                                          But my soul will be save
Intro: Em
Em C D Em G D Am Em D
                                                                            D
                                                          For a time called forever
C D Em
Seasons come and seasons go
         D
                                                                   D
                                                            All the seasons will have been gone
   G
                         D
                                                                 G
                                                                                     D
Here I wait for something to be
                                                          Time will come that you will forget
     Am
                                                            Am
                          Em
                                                                                     Em
Trying to get as much as I can see
                                                          My name and the words that I said
                                                                           D
     D
Hungry for life
                                                          Then my time will be over
   D
С
                                                          I don't know what time is made to be
                                                             Am
Everyday is a moment in past
                                                          If it is a friend or enemy
     Am
                                                                       Em
Every heartbeat
                                                          Or does it only run
     Em
                                                          Run to set and end
A step to my last
                                                                                   Am
                                                          Secrets of a crazy dream or just a bad
       D
I won't survive
                                                                         D
                                                          Reality, I don't know
        С
I don't know what time is made to be
                                                          G
                                                                   Fm
                                                                                    D
                                                           Do you feel the sands of time
    Am
                                                            Em D
Runnin' low to break the line
If it is a friend or enemy
            Em
Or does it only run
                                                             C D
Run to set and end
                                                          First we learn to fly,
                                                            Bm C
                         Am
Secrets of a crazy dream or just a bad
                                                          Then we learn to cry
                D
                                                              D
                                                          C
                                                          Later in the evening we will die
Reality, I don't know
                                                             Em
     Em
                                                          G
                          D
                                                                                    D
 Do you feel the sands of time
                                                            Do you feel the sands of time
 Runnin' low to break the line
                                                            Em D
Runnin' low to break the line
                                                          G
   C D
First we learn to fly,
                                                         G
                                                                   Fm
                                                                                    n
                                                            Do you feel the sands of time
Em D
Runnin' low to break the line
 Bm C
Then we learn to cry
   D
C
                        Fm
Later in the evening we will die
Intro: C D
Questions roamin' through my brain
G D
                                                              C D
                                                          First we learn to fly,
                                   Em
                                                           Bm C
                                                          Then we learn to cry
I'll be leavin' into my grave
                                                          C D
                                                                                    F
                                                          Later in the evening we will die
     Am
I'll be dead
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Em

Acordes



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