

Ethan Bortnick - Sprites

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tom:
               Eb
       Eb
You disappeared from my dreams
Where we used to grow old
Now all I get is red lightning
And nightmares that break my bones
Bruises of black, blue and purple
              Fm
From trying to be alone
Avoided the pain by sleeping
As the pain turned to fields of mold
Maybe in time
        Fm
If your love isn?t mine
Maybe in time
         Gm
If my subconscious has died
Am I alive
        Fm
If your love isn?t mine?
Bb Gm
Maybe in time
    Fm
I?ll stop seeing sprites
```

At least for now My cold emotionless wall Ab Hasn?t been broken down When it snows here And the climate?s weird I?ll drink my own tears Drink ?till I?ve forgotten Maybe in time Fm I?ll let go of the past If I keep holding tight Then that's all I'll attract Maybe in time Fm If your love isn?t mine Maybe in time Da da da Da da da Da da da (Gm Fm Gm Fm)

Acordes

It?s a tall order













