

Foxes In Fiction - Ontario Gothic

Tom: B

Intro: E Gb B Abm

I was trapped under concrete

Built from the memory

Of all the daydreams

That I buried underneath

Now find me a way to divide

All of the noise on the other side

We'll change where we live in the fall

Soon it will feel like nothing is wrong

And I could see who I should be

Though a past that casts its shadow down over me

In empty fields on summer nights

I feel the flashing lights

E Gb B Abm

Teeth clenched in moonlight

A limitation, want to ignite

Reset my biology

The imitation, the apology

And I felt just like a child

I'm taking it all from the other side

Driving with you in your car

The home that I know seems so far

E Gb Abm B

Spring, fall, I've lost it all

Your empty street where we would meet

Spring, fall, the morning fog

Your empty street where we would meet

Abm These parking lots bless us with peace

Your light has strayed, there's no release

Spring, fall, I've lost it all

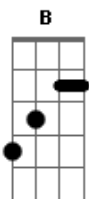
Your empty street where we would meet

These parking lots bless us with peace

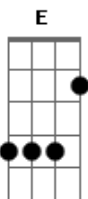
Your light has strayed, there's no release

E Gb B G#m

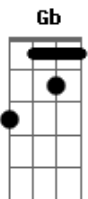
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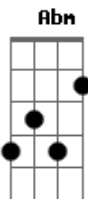
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