

# Gregory Alan Isakov - Appaloosa Bones

tom:  
 Was it the voice I've known  
 Or your appaloosa bones  
 That carried me home  
 Cross the planes  
 It's like you say all the time  
 World has lost its mind  
 Between you and I, I know that I've lost  
 Mine  
 Was I that gone?  
 Man, I hope not  
 Glad you found me  
 When you did  
 Well there ain't no work  
 Just Pennsylvania birds  
 I heard they're nesting now  
 In the city

And the TV's on  
 From every window, every window  
 Evening's fall and flicker  
 Through the glass  
 Was I that gone?  
 Man, I hope not  
 Glad you found me  
 When you did  
 We've got a window sill  
 They haven't made no pill  
 To get us 'cross the wintertime  
 ( )  
 Tell the time by the walls, watch the  
 Shadows fall  
 And the pages slow, and the room called  
 Your name

## Acordes

