Icon For Hire - The Grey

Tom: F C Bb Dm I am standing on the edge of returning or just running away Dm C Bb С I am letting myself look the other way Bb Dm Dm Α And the hardest part in all of this is I don't think I know my You are lovely way back home Bb С Is it worth the journey or do I let my heart settle here How cold have I become Bb С I didn't want to Dm C Lose you by what I'd done Bb C Caught in the grey (Dm C Bb C) Dm C Bb I don't wanna look you in the eyes, you might call my away Bb С Dm Dm I don't wanna give you the chance to make me stay Dm And the hardest part in all of this is Bb A Dm I know my way back, I don't want to go Α Dm Bb С С Bb And let you see all that has become of me Bb I should've known, I should've known I didn't have a chance Dm How cold have I become Bb С I didn't want to Dm C Lose you by what I'd done С Bb Caught in the grey Dm C It burns for a moment but Bb Α But then it numbs you C Dm Takes you and leaves you just Bb С

Caught in the grey Bb In your deepest pain In your weakest hour Bb In your darkest night Dm Bb In your deepest pain С In your weakest hour Bb In you darkest night Dm C You are lovely C How cold have I become Bb C I didn't want to Dm C Lose you by what I'd done Bb C Caught in the grey It burns for a moment but Bb Α But then it numbs you C Takes you and leaves you just С Caught in the grey Bb In your deepest pain С In your weakest hour Bb In you darkest night Dm You are lovely Bb In your deepest pain С In your weakest hour Bb In you darkest night Dm You are lovely (BbC)

Acordes



Bb C Dm I am standing on the edge of returning or just running away