

Iron Maiden - The Talisman

Tom: A	Blinded from the sea spray salt
(com acordes na forma de)	
Intro:	Clasping anything we can hold
As the captain calls us on the deck I take my things and walk	Heaven's rain upon us falls
To the harbor side I glance back one last time.....	Twenty days without a meal
Fleeing our nation our problems we leave behind	And ten without freshwaters too
Ships by the tenfold Out on the tide	Those that didn't die in storms
We are pleased to be out and embracing the open sea	The scurvy rest did slaughter
Free from the troubles And more free from thee	Westward the tide....
Inheritors unfulfilled reason behind us	Westward we sale on....
We flee from what is not What is will be	I'm sure someone will eventually upload this with a solo but heres right after it
We flee the earth And face our harsh reality	We approach the other side
Will death be low mist That hangs on the sea?	Of the ocean with the tide
We run from evil tongues Rash judgement, selfish men	In our favor just for once
Never to be seen On these shores again	Welcome greeting our new land
As we sail into ocean size and lose sight of the land	The elation in our hearts
A face of contentment around in the air	The excitement in our veins
Were off now to seek all our fortunes to the land	As we sail towards the coastlines
of.... our..... dreams	Of our golden promised land
Electric	Weary limbs fatigued away
Running the waves...	I have no life left in me
No theres no one going back.....	No more strength and nothing left to give
As we ride the rough seas...	Must find the will to live
Spirits, sails they drive us on...	Never thought that we could make it
Four leagues of ten...	
Holding on for our dear lives...	
limbs fatigued, trembling with cold	

Truly sights of shores divine

The sickness I am dying from

Never wanted it to end this way

Westward the tide....

Sail by the talisman....

Acordes

