

Iron & Wine - Passing Afternoon

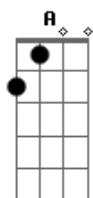
Tom: **A**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **G**)
Capostrate na 2ª casa

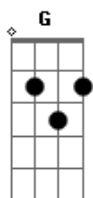
D **G** **C**
There are times that walk from you like some passing afternoon
G **D** **C**
Summer warmed the open window of her honeymoon
C **G** **D**
And she chose a yard to burn but the ground remembers her
D **C** **D**
Wooden spoons, her children stir her Bougainvillea blooms
G **C** **C**
There are things that drift away like our endless, numbered days
G **D** **C**
Autumn blew the quilt right off the perfect bed she made
C **G** **D**
And she's chosen to believe in the hymns her mother sings
G **D** **C** **D**
Sunday pulls its children from their piles of fallen leaves
C **D**
There are sailing ships that pass all our bodies in the grass
G **D** **C** **D**

Springtime calls her children 'till she let's them go at last
C **D**
And she's chosen where to be, though she's lost her wedding ring
G **C** **D** **C**
Somewhere near her misplaced jar of Bougainvillea seeds
C **D** **G**
There are things we can't recall, blind as night that finds us all
G **D** **C**
Winter tucks her children in, her fragile china dolls
C **D** **G**
But my hands remember hers, rolling 'round the shaded ferns
G **D** **C**
Naked arms, her secrets still like songs I'd never learned
C **D** **G**
There are names across the sea, only now I do believe
G **D** **C**
Sometimes, with the windows closed, she'll sit and think of me
C **D**
But she'll mend his tattered clothes and they'll kiss as if they know
G **D** **C**
A baby sleeps in all our bones, so scared to be alone...(ooh ..one)

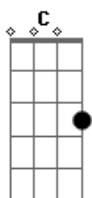
Acordes



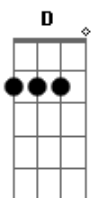
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