

Jen Cloher - I Am Going But I Am Not Gone

tom:
G
I am going, but I am not gone
Bound to you by all that we have sown
The slowest disappearing act
Em
Lost in fiction, lost in fact
D
My own private Idaho
G
[?] Calls to me
From branches of the bare persimmon tree
Like arteries, they fill the sky
Em
Reach the thoughts I cannot climb
D
My own garden in the snow
C G D
But I can't let go
C G D
This is all I know
C G D
And if I let go
Em D
Where would I be? Where would I be? x2
G
The cuckoo drowns the night in lonesome song
Singing 'I am going, but I am not gone'
My bedside lamp an anchor here
Em D
Nighttime as it washes in my own
Deadly undertow

But I can't let go
C G D
This is all I know
C G D
And if I let go
Em D
Where would I be? Where would I be? x4
Em D
G
Every day, my mind's cast out to sea
When it returns, there's less and less of me
Alaska in the house I own
A grey-haired woman I don't know
Come, my darling, into bed with me
My broken head your aching back will ease
Em
With quiet comfort, silent touch
D
When the surf becomes too much
When the surf becomes too much
C G D
'Cause I can't let go
C G D
This is all I know
C G D
And if I let go
C G D
'Cause I can't let go
C G D
This is all I know
C G D
And if I let go
G
Where would I be

Acordes

