

John Mark McMillan - Counting On

Tom: **B**

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

When the night stops pushing up the day
When the miles drop me on the open planes
When I've lost grace with the lady of the dawn
You're what I'm counting on
You're what I'm counting on

Where the hounds run and track me in my sleep
When I can't trust the company I keep
When I've pushed past the point of pressing on
You're what I'm counting on
You're what I'm counting on

I'm throwing stones
Up at your window
I'm casting shadows
Upon your door

Where the bombs break right outside my door
And I can't shake the onset of my wars
When the stakes are raised and we hold the hand we've drawn
You're what I'm counting on

I'm throwing stones
Up at your window
I'm casting shadows
Upon your door

Acordes

