John Mark McMillan - Ten Thounsand

World i've overcome by my song and the blood of a son Tom: E Intro: E Dbm7 B E A E Dbm7 B ΕA F F But ten thousand rivers run red like my veins F Δ Dbm7 В Α Ten thousand glimmering like coals in our chest Where the bones of men hum like a rattling cage F Dbm7 Е В E Α Ball bearings drawn to the magnetic breath For sinew to cling to for wind to remain Dbm7 В F Е In ten thousand lungs for ten thousand days Of ten thousand weeping with wings on their tears E Dbm7 В F E Α Amidst ten thousand voices for ten thousand years I'm breathing like a choir of holes in the ground F F A Dbm7 В Where the cynical have lain where the cynical go down For ten thousand graves yawning unlocked and unlatched Dbm7 F Α B E F Save the gravity time of lets go of her drowned Now ten thousand holes with rocks on their backs В Е Α Dbm7 E Δ Like ten thousand sparrows unlocked and unwound Ten thousand tombs gaping wide singing the praises Dbm7 Dbm7 В В F Of ten thousand bodies unlaced and unlaid As the ten thousand highways unfold Α В Dbm7 Dbm7 As the ten thousand highways unfold Their doors for the ten thousand standing on nineveh's shores Α R F Dbm7 Where the blood of a husband Their doors for the ten thousand standing on nineveh's shores Е В Е Α Silences wars for the girl who rises to meet him Where the blood of a husband R F Δ Α F Silences wars for the girl who rises to meet him Dbm7 And she sings world i've overcome you world i've overcome you Dbm7 And she sings world i've overcome you world i've overcome you World i've overcome by my song and the blood of a son R Α [Final] E Dbm7 B E A E Dbm7 B E A B

Acordes

