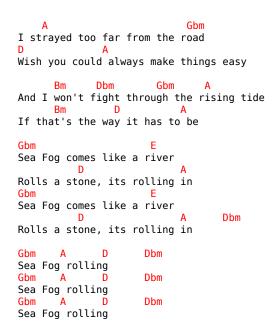


## **Keane - Sea Fog**

Tom: A Gbm The sun bleeds in, hear the magpie sing for sorrow It makes things better Gbm Maybe we'll get to spread our wings tomorrow If luck will let us Bm Dbm Gbm Can anyone fly into these grey skies? D Is there somewhere we're meant to be? Sea Fog comes like a river D Rolls a stone, it's rolling in I missed my turn in the dark I hear your voice It makes things easy



## **Acordes**

