

Liana Flores - Nightvisions

tom:
Em

La, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da
La, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da

I will not mourn the hours
When waking, I did dream

My shoulder and your shadow and
The golden seam between

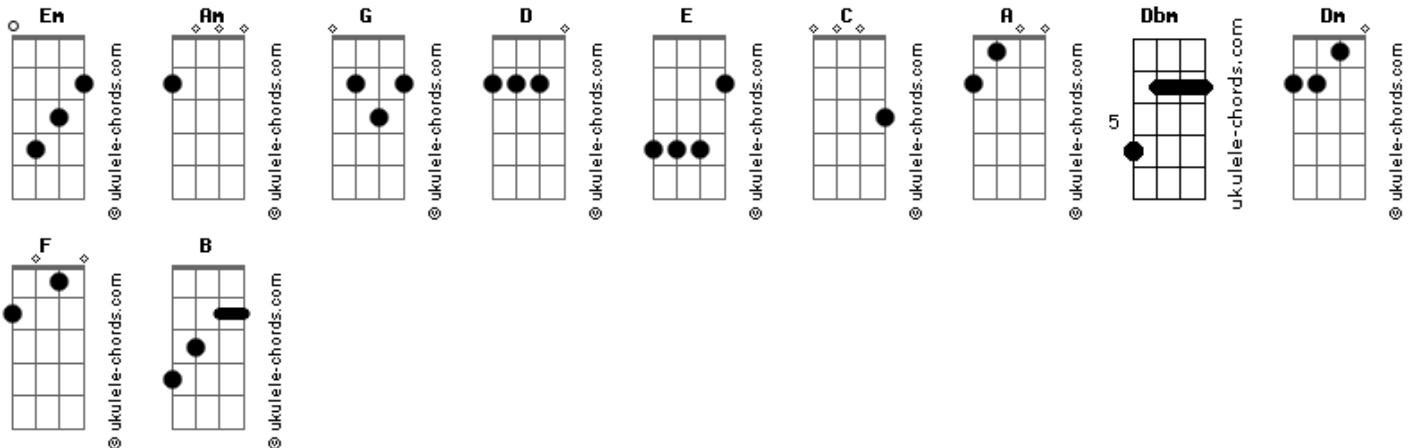
While at my loom a-weaving
My tapestries of light

You placed your hand on mine
And there was spun a web of night
Web of night

Now I'm enthralled by the dissonance that's living in
Night visions of your hand in mine
Springtime a-coming into bloom
(La, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da)

I went to him in shadows
As shadow creatures must (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)
My dreaming eyes in time I felt
Beginning to adjust
When over a new planet
The yellow dawn did rise (la-da-da)
I woke alone and took a form
I did not recognise
Recognise

Acordes



Transformed by the dissonance that's living in
Night visions of your hand in mine
Woven together on the loom
Transformed by the dissonance that's living in
Night visions of your hand in mine
(La, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da)

And I'd have followed you
Followed you forever
Silver wings blossom through my skin
My soul floats out of the window
For I am a woman in love
(La, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da)

Love
Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah
I'm in love!

Enthralled by the dissonance that's living in
Night visions of your hand in mine
Woven together on the loom
Enthralled by the dissonance that's living in
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Springtime a-coming into bloom
(La, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da, da-da)

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