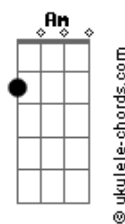
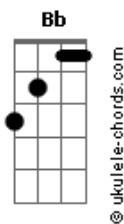
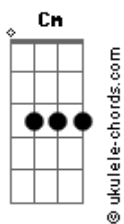
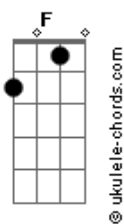
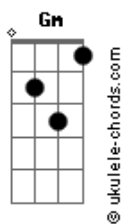
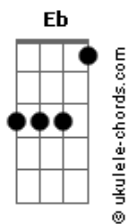


Low Roar - Because We Have To

tom:
 Gm
 A calm sea awaits, blue skies and
 Gm
 Sun
 Cm Bb F
 Inviting and smiling and dancing
 Eb
 Around
 Gm F Eb
 The wind pushes north, through the
 Straits, towards the clouds
 Cm Bb F
 The sun rests her head on the water
 Eb
 Around
 Cm Bb F
 By morning, our voices will sink
 Eb
 With their shells

(Am Gm Am Gm)
 (Am Gm Am)

Acordes



(Bb Cm Gm)

Gm F Eb
 Her belly exposed, up towards the
 Gm
 Sun
 Cm Bb
 Lays hindered and splintered and
 F Eb
 Makes not a sound
 Gm F Eb
 Ahead of her bow, a doll chain takes
 Gm
 Form
 Cm Bb F
 Of women and children that someone
 Eb
 Adored
 Cm Bb
 In a last dance, hand in hand, they
 F Eb
 Float all around

[Final] Cm Bb F Eb
 Cm Bb F Eb