

## Luciana Tomie - Emerald

tom:

```
Am
Am
One more day to taste

Those words with no sound
F
Another stranger's face

Just pieces in the crowd
Am
Although I'm looking
F
I know you won't be there

Am
Walking down the street

I feel like people disappear
F
Rocks under my feet

They're all that I can hear
```

## I'm so sick of my shoes F Dm What's wrong with me ( Am C Dm F ) ( G Am C Dm ) ( F Dm E ) Am Dm E While I'm waiting the time Am Dm E I keep myself without motion Am F Dm Sitting any place outside Am Dm E I look my sky and wish your ocean Am The same way I Dm E The same way I wish Dm E The emerald of your eyes

## **Acordes**

