

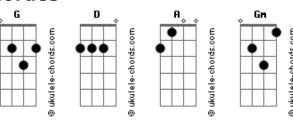
MadHouse - Falling

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Tom: G
Intro: D D

D D D
I've never felt so confused in my head
D D D D
Having your smell as my comfort in bed
G
And suddenly it seems
A
Your words become my dreams
G Gm
I'm falling, I'm falling
D D D
Not flying

D D D
I've never tried making sense of this mess
D D D
I need you near when I share my regrets
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Acordes



Then you kept me on your strings

A
Shedding feathers of my wings
G
G
I'm falling, I'm falling
D
D
D
Not flying

A
If you bring all you have
G
We can have enough to share
A
If you dare me to choose
G
We have everything to lose
A
G
We're falling, we're falling
D
D
Not flying