

## Matthew and the Atlas - I Will Remain

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I made no sound... No sound
                           tom:
               Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 8ª casa
                                                               I'll wonder till my brittle bones has come and pulled me to
           G
Further from my widowed home take the road that sets it to the G
                                                               Further from the towns you've known I will remain from where I
Waiting for my skin and bone to return and see what I've
                                                               Summer before I start I was kicking home stones as a child
Summer has not yet been here though my days are long
                                                             G In the meadow when the storm came through and I followed
Take me back to when the night was young and another song was
                                                              straight back to you
                                                             G Oooh Ooooh Oooh, You recognise me
What of all those pretty tales the ones that took me to this
                                                                               \mathsf{Am}
                                                               Oooh Ooooh, I follow from, far from the trees
                                                                               \mathsf{Am}
                                                               Oooh Ooooh, The woods came out, on to my knees
Is it comfort in the salvers way is it comfort upon this
                                                               Oooh Ooooh, I twisted round
wooden floor
Tell you is it a failure to forget the ones that self it
                                                               I made no sound... No sound
And I tried to remember but my mind is no longer clean
                                                               Would you ever doubt my love when my day is done
               Αm
                                                               I'll lay down my body within this earth I've won
Oooh Ooooh, You recognise me
               Am
Oooh Ooooh, I follow from, far from the trees
                                                              Would you try to follow the roads I had to walk
                Am
Oooh Ooooh Oooh, The woods came out, on to my knees
                                                               There's a whisper in the willow for they all hear me talk
Oooh Ooooh Oooh, I twisted round
Acordes
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