

# Men I Trust - Frost Bite

tom:  
D

Intro: C-# Gm

C-#  
What kind of marvel could heal

Gm  
My hardly steering heels?

C-#  
Here no more crucifix or naves

Gm  
But cypress are standing

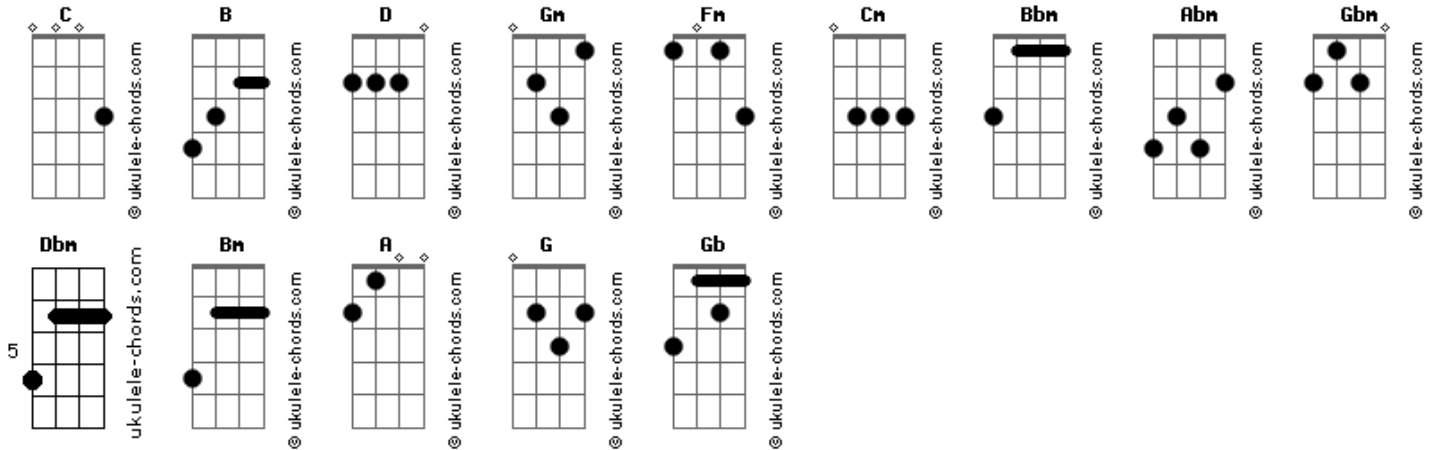
Fm  
Trapped in the claws of the bear

Cm  
And I wonder

C Cm  
Will all things be empty again?

Bbm Abm

## Acordes



All things empty again

( Gbm Dbm D Dbm )

Bm  
Bare hands with my winter fears

A  
Cold 'til it burns

G  
You'll be blowing away the frost bites

Gb  
When we'll return

B-  
What kind of marvel could heal

Gbm  
My hardly steering heels?

B-  
Here no more crucifix or naves

Gbm  
Cypress are standing