Nai Palm (pot-pourri) - Atoll

Bm D Heavy, the boulder resting on the blade tom: Gbm Gbm Α Swing low, sweet seesaw, right above your rib cage Bm D Bodies of water, a Kabuki dancer [Refrão] Gbm Α Dotes on the air and their landing put in prayer D Bm When the damn thing breaks A Gbm [Refrão] I'll be there to take you home D Bm D Bm When the damn thing breaks A Gbm When the damn thing breaks A Gbm I'll be there to take your pulse I'll be there to take you home Bm D When the damn thing breaks A Gbm [Primeira Parte] Bm D Α Gbm I'll be there to take your pulse In the cracks of our skin there's a memory of a dove Bm D A Gbm When the dusk dissipates, I'll grow patient like atoll Acordes Gbn Bn D

