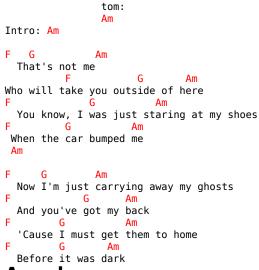
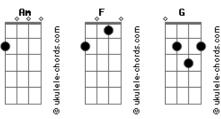


Natural Snow Buildings - Away, My Ghosts



Acordes



```
G
                Am
 There was still some blood on my shirt
 When I find you here
       G
                Am
 Speaking along between two walls
 G Am
But I picked nothing
( Am )
            Am
 Now I'm just carrying away my ghosts
     G Am
 And you've got my back
 G Am
'Cause I must get them to home
    G Am
 Before it was dark
[Final] Am
```