

Nira Sol - In The Belly Of The Sky

(Ya-eh ? yé-ya) ? breathing folds into the sea tom: The riffs climb slow and tug the center out of me Dh Intro: Bbm Ab [Refrão] [Primeira Parte] Bbm I call into the belly of the sky, I call for us I wake up to a street that may not wait for me Your trace rides on the wind and leaves me breathless My chest keeps asking questions only silence seems to be Between fear and dreaming I drive my hand in deep Gb Old footsteps tap like ghosts along the windowpane Ghadd9 Ebm7 Ebm The light returns to those who guard a beating keep I?m fragile and I?m burning ? held together by the pain Gb (Ya-ah-ya ? ya-eh) ? beyond the walls of sleep When night folds all the edges of my home Ebm7 Bbm Ebm If I tore the map of my own fear in two I whisper your name and something starts to roam Abm7 We?d find roads of wind and secret truth (Ya-eh ? ya-ah) ? a tremor opens like a bloom Gb Let me yodel to the world so they can hear ? Ebm7 Small sparks turn tongues of light that slice the room Bbm (Ya-ya-ya-ah) ? I was born to feel it clear [Refrão] Guitar climbs, and I unfold into a bloom **Bbm** I call into the belly of the sky, I call for us Thunder soft as velvet, roaring like a room [Refrão] Your trace rides on the wind and leaves me breathless I call into the belly of the sky ? come take me in Between fear and dreaming I drive my hand in deep The light returns to those who guard a beating keep Bring your salt-stained trail, let the slow time spin (Ya-ah-ya ? ya-eh) I fall, I keep the leap Even when the night is broken, promises still hum [Segunda Parte] Those who return and try again will learn to come undone (Ya-ah-ya ? ya-eh ? ya-ya) ? I let the ocean run Neon promises are carved across my window glass Gb In the belly of the sky, breathe with me, stay one more minute Every memory?s an ocean ? I am learning how to last There?s fear, there?s brave, there?s pieces left behind Abm In the belly of the sky, hope is a pulse ? the world goes And one of your lines is inked where the world forgot to find And morning pushes all our doubts up to the air Ya-ah-ya ? Gb Your voice becomes an echo I still wear [Final] Bbm Gb Bbm **Acordes**

