

## Nira Sol - In The Belly Of The Sky

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(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
                    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
                                                                                   Ebm
                                                                             Ebm
                                                               If I tore the map of my own fear in two
I whisper your name and something starts to roam
                                                                                   Abm
                                                               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 ?
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 ?
Your voice becomes an echo I still wear
                                                                [Final] Bbm Gb Bbm
Acordes
     DЬ
                   Bbn
                                AЬ
                                                                                   Gbadd9
                                              Gb
                                                           Ebn
                                                                         Abn
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