

Origami Angel - Penn Hall

```
tom:
               Bb
Intro: Bb Cm F
       Bb Cm F
       Bb Cm F
       Bb Cm F
                Cm
I don't think you understand
 Bb
When I say I miss you I really
Mean that
 Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7 Eb
I need you here to grab me and hold me
Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7 Eb
I need that sense of you being here with \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
 But I'm trying hard not to
Bb
           Cm
Seem like I am tearing apart at
  Gm
The seams
Bb Cm7 Dm7
It's more like I'm slowly
             Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7
Dissolving and now all I can
Feel is this apathy
```

```
(Bb Cm F)
( Gm F#7M Eb )
( Bb Cm F )
(Bb Cm F)
( Gm F#7M Eb )
It's the shortest day of the
\mathsf{Cm}
Year
   F
And you are at home
                    F
      Cm
I'm all alone in this dorm room
  Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7 Eb
And days are feeling longer than ever
  Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7 Eb
The time is passing painfully slowly
 Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7 Eb
I can't do this all year by myself
     Gm Bb Cm7 Dm7 Eb
Because you're not here with me
   F Gm Bb7M Bb Eb
And you are all of me
[Final] Bb F Bb Eb
       Bb F Bb Eb
```

Acordes

