

## Pain of Salvation - Sisters

```
And we get nervous, we laugh and she spills her wine
                         tom:
                                                               Gm
                                                         Both so awkward
Intro: Dm C Bb
                                                          For what's on our mind
                   Dm
When all are dizzy and happy from too much wine
                                                                 Dm
                                                          And she talks like you
        Gm Dm
I leave the party behind
                                                                 Dm
                                                          And she smells almost like you
To walk alone with my thoughts and this spinning mind
                                                             F C
                                                         A child of the wild just like you
          Gm
Through this cold night
                                                                Dm Am
                                                          But she's not all you
But there she stands
                                                               Dm
                                                          Even strives not to be you
                                                              F C
      Dm
                                                          Just like every sister would do
And she walks like you
       Dm
And she smiles almost like you
                                                          And perhaps it's the want
           C
A child of the wild just like you
                                                                Gm
                                                          Or that you?re in her eyes
(Yes)
                                                               F
                                                                      C
                                                          But I want her this one single time
(Dm C Bb)
                                                          (Just this one time)
                                                          ( Dm C
Bb Gm
               Dm
For a second, I think I get a glimpse
                                                              С
                                                                   Dm
            Dm F
                                                             she'd looked me deep into my eyes and softly asked me to
Of the real her behind
                                                              C Dm C
                                                          I'd be in her bed and in her flesh and waste the life I
    Bb
              Gm
                         Dm
She's warm and fragile with smiles that reach to her eyes
                                                          knew
                                                         Bb C Dm C Bb
So I hold my breath and close my eyes and focus on the
  Bb
           Gm
For just this moment
                                                         wine
                                                         Bb C
A change so sublime
                                                         Let this trembling moment pass us by, and then we'll say
    C Dm
If she'd looked me deep into my eyes and softly asked me to
    C Dm C
                                   Bb
I'd be in her bed and in her flesh and waste the life I
                                                          And if I'd look into her eyes and softly asked her to
                                                                 Dm
Bb C Dm C Bb
So I hold my breath and close my eyes and focus on the
                                                          She would give herself and give her flesh, and waste the life
wine
                                                         Bb C
                        C
                                                         So
                                                             we hold our breaths and close our eyes and take a sip
Let this trembling moment pass us by, so I could say goodnight of wine
                                                             C Dm
                                                         Bb
                                                         But this thirst has emptied every glass,
But then, an impulse, I almost touch her face
                                                          Bb
                                                                           Gm
                                                         and we should say goodnight
       Gm
 Bb
                    Dm F
Before I pull back my hand.
                                                         God, help me say goodnight
```

## Acordes

