

Paola Bennet - Timbers and Wind

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Tom: Bb
                                                                There were arrows and daggers, and the touch of them burned
                                                                From players to slayers in an instant were turned
m (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                And the foreigner Queen was the first to fall under the knife
Intro: Am G F Am
[Parte 1]
                                                                With two arrows in him, the King crawled to her side
                                                                While his mother, she pleaded for the Lord to subside
Now there once was a time when the northerners sang
                                                                But he?d taken their word, and to break it meant no right to
Of a king they had crowned: more a boy than a man
More a pup than a wolf, with the cold of the realm in his eyes [Refrão]
                                                                And the timbers groaned
He?d broken a vow to the lords of the Twins
                                                                River wind softly moaned
Wed a stranger, a beauty, but a promise there?d been
So the Lord Frey demanded a bridegroom as compromise
                                                                ?Oh, the King in the North, now he knows
                                                                How a red wedding goes
[Refrão]
                                                                ( Am )
And the timbers groaned
                                                                [Quarta Parte]
River wind softly moaned
?Oh, the King in the North doesn't know
                                                                Lord Bolton approached; with a thrust to Robb?s heart
How a red wedding goes
                                                                He gave him the Lannister Lions? regards
( Am )
                                                                And the king?s mother wept, for his last word had called her
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                There was nothing she felt cutting Lady Frey?s throat
Well, the feasting was plenty and the singing in tune
                                                                And she felt nothing more when they slashed her own
And the Stark wolves, they howled ?neath their northern moon
So loud were their cries that the closing of doors was drowned The North will remember, she thought, and they?ll have all
out
                                                                your skins
Lady Catelyn alone had the river?s sharp ear
                                                                [Refrão]
Heard dancing reels turn to the Rains of Castamere
                                                                And the timbers groaned
In her skin and bones growled a creature of doubt
                                                                Now the wolves lie below
[Refrão]
                                                                Oh, the King in the North, if he?d known
And the timbers groaned
                                                                How a red wedding goes
                                                                And the timbers groan
River wind softly moaned
?Oh, the King in the North soon will know
                                                                But the North waits; they know
How a red wedding goes
                                                                That one day the blood they are owed
( Am )
                                                                Will run ?neath their soles
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                Run 'neath their soles
                                                                Run 'neath their soles
            Am
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Acordes

