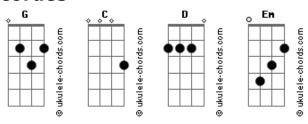


Passafire - Epiphany

```
Tom: G
In a way, i feel like a cloud passing over a mountain
I'm about to leave all my worries behind
On top of this mountain mountain
      D
             Em
And i lay my head into the snow
              Em
Watching the mountain stream flow
Cuts through the rock like a diamond
Gravity pulls down the work of a cloud
Unwinding days of preparation
Raise a generation to understand
Faith that lies ahead
For a cloud with a peak in it's path
You can never look back
Once it's all gone
And say so long
To all that's lost
```

Acordes



```
What's lost
                                                                                                                               Em
I lay my mind on the line
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Fm
 Like the worker in the dead of night
   Push my conscience to the edge of the table
     If i'm able to suggest
   Let me hold the cable and
   Work my way back down
     From this place i can see the town below
                                                                                 Em
   Wonder if
     Anybody knows that it's about to snow
   The whole night through
     In a way, i feel like a cloud passing over a mountain
   I'm about to leave all my worries behind
 On top of this mountain mountain % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
```