

Poets Of The Fall - Children Of The Sun

Tom: **G**

G
Parallel to life

Em
There's a wisdom that seems out of reach

Em
Like a figure of speech

D
In a maze of white lies

C
So elusive it's hard to recognize

With naivety's eyes

G
It's like running with a knife

Em
The thought steals away with your peace

And high on that trapeze

D
You hold on to me

C
You hold on to me

C
And I'll be singing you

G
Songs of tomorrow

Em
And then dawn will follow

D **C**
And our sorrows all undone

G
When you're done with all the strife

Em
When they echo the minds in the streets

You know your heart beats

D
A solitary call

C
For a change in the tone of it all

C
You'll be scaling that wall

G
And the higher you climb

Em
The more you can see of this life

On the edge of that knife

D
You hold on to me

C
Hold on to me

C
And I'll be singing you

G
Songs of tomorrow

Em
And then dawn will follow

D **C**
And our sorrows all undone

Yeah I'll be singing you

G
Songs of tomorrow

Em
And then dawn will follow

D **C**
And our sorrows all undone

D **C**
And you know you can take this story

C
Take your glory

D
Make your own way

C
Yeah, I want you to shake this story

C
Take your glory

D
Find your way

C
Make your own way

C
And I'll be singing you

G
Songs of tomorrow

Em
And then dawn will follow

D **C**
And our sorrows all undone

Yeah

C
And I'll be singing you

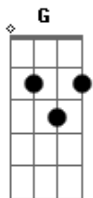
G
Songs of tomorrow

Em
And then dawn will follow

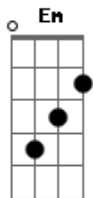
D **C**
We are children of the sun

[Solo] **G** **Em** **D** **C**

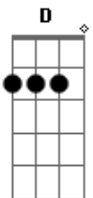
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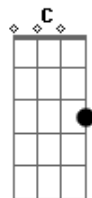
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