

Poets Of The Fall - Temple Of Thought

Tom: C
Intro: Am G

Am
Chills

Chills come racing down my spine
Like a storm on my skin

Am
With shaking hands

I'll guide your sweet soul into mine
Until I feel you within

F
And I know

I know that it's all about understanding

F G
And I hid it inside

Am G F
Your beautiful soul as it's crying for love

G Am G
To conquer the day slowly dawnin'

F G
I want you to know

Am G F
You're the heart of my temple of thought

Am G F G Am
So when you're restless I will calm the ocean for you

G F G Am
In your sorrow I will dry your tears

G F G
When you need me I will be there, low beside you

Am G F G
I'll take away all your fears

Am G F G
I'll take away all of your fears

Am G F
So you can let go all your fears

G F
Dreams have nothing on my reality I

G F
I'm the scent of your skin

G F
I know where I am endlessly into the sun

G F
Feel the life, dream within

Acordes

