

# Rafael Witt - Fire

tom:  
Capotraste na 4ª casa  
Intro: Am Em G D

Am Em  
She's like a painting of a cabin in the woods  
G D  
With frozen leaves in the coldest winter  
Am Em  
Warm on the inside, furnished as she liked  
G D  
The fireplace burned you could smell the pines

Am Em G D  
On fire, everything makes sense again  
Am Em G D  
When she takes me higher, I'm dreaming in the light of the day

Am Em  
Words can't describe neither thoughts can do

Am Em

Her skin is vanilla, her eyes the moon  
G D  
Her voice so sweet sets my heart

Am Em G D  
On fire, everything makes sense again  
Am Em G D  
When she takes me higher, I'm dreaming in the light of the day

C Em G D  
Oh, how come I feel this way for so long, and carry on  
C Em G B7  
Heaven sighs for you I'd set my world

Am Em G D  
On fire, everything makes sense again  
Am Em G D  
When she takes me higher, I'm dreaming in the light of the day

Am Em G D  
She's desire, everything makes sense again  
Am Em G D  
When she takes me higher, I'm dreaming in the light of the day

## Acordes

