

Rage (UK) - Cry From a Hill

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tom:
                                                            No one cares any more, we are broken
               Α
                       Dbm
                                                             [Refrão]
Goodbye, to the boys over sea
  E
                                                            Cry for a hill, when the cold midnight still E R
That's a light
Dbm
A world shining free
                                                            The hill only cry up soldier
       E
                                                            They dive in a war, but they never knew what for {\sf E} {\sf B} {\sf Gbm}
Save the way
Dbm
                                                             It's far far away from a hill century
Remember those you care
All the smiles and the waves
                                                                           Dbm
                                                            Goodbye, to the boys over sea
At the darkness
                                                            That's a light
Sorrow
                                                            A world shining free
 Dbm B
                                                              E
                                                            Save the way
But ones who don't return
Memories
                                                            Remember those you care
 Dbm
They really never burns
                                                             All the smiles and the waves
                                                            E B
At the darkness
So fades away
 Dbm
Such a hard way to learn
   Α
There's no joy in the power, there's no glory 34
                                                               Dbm
                                                            But ones who don't return
Cry for a hill, when the cold midnight still
                                                            Memories
                В
                                                              Dbm
The hill only cry up soldier
                                                            They really never burns
They dive in a war, but they never knew what for
                                                             So fades away
                                                               Dbm
It's far far away from a hill century
                                                             Such a hard way to learn
                                                             There's no joy in the power, there's no glory
Older
Dbm
Not as old as we will be
    F
                                                            Cry for a hill, when the cold midnight still
We are young
Not as young as we have been
                                                             The hill only cry up soldier
We are wise
                                                             They dive in a war, but they never knew what for
      Dbm
                                                             It's far far away from a hill century
In the hero century
Acordes
                                    ukulele-chords.com
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