

Sarah Mclachlan - Ilusions Of Bliss

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tom:
                                                              For today I let the moment win
                                                              Here I go again
Here I go again
                                                              Saying things I shouldn't say
Back into your arms
                                                              D Bm
     Bm
                                                              Just so I can hear them back from you
What ever happened to resolve?
Bm G
                                                              Oh! I know, I shouldn't stay, I should be on my way
For though I thought that I was strong \,
 A G
                                                                          D A
That I could carry on awash in the illusion of this bliss
                                                              Back to a place I know is real
                                                                          D
                                                              But the lines are getting blurred
Here I go again
                                                                         D
                                                              My conscience wont be heard
Back into the flame
                                                                           D
                                                              Awash in the illusion of this bliss
D Bm
Like a moth so willing to be burned
Bm G Em
A little touch, a little taste, the pheromones embrace

G

A

And I get weak with every breathe I take
                                                              And it's you who released me
                                                              It's you who gave me fire

Bm G Em

Oh! And now it's impossible to grow
'Cause it's you who released me
                                                                  D G A
                                                              Without breaking stride
It's you who gave me fire

Bm G Em

Oh! And now it's impossible to grow

Em D G A
                                                               DGA
                                                              I get so high
                                                                           D
Without breaking stride
                                                              Take me out beyond the incline
 DGA
                                                              Make it past the former fault line
I get so high
             D
                                                              For today I let the moment win
Take me out beyond the incline
Acordes
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Make it past the former fault line