

Sick Puppies - White Balloons

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Tom: G
                                                                I've worn a hundred faces
   Intro: E B D2 A
                                                                of the character replacements and now
I'm holding onto white balloons
                                                                nobody sees me
up against a sky of doom
                                                                The changes in me
tell me you see them
                                                                are likely to be like the weather
'cause what's inside of me is invisible to most
                                                                cloudy at best...
even in clear view
                                                               Angels lift me
I'm sending out a signal to the possibility of you
                                                                are you with me?
'cause right at this moment
                                                                I'm holding onto you like I'm holding onto white balloons
I know you're connected to a part of me
                                                                Carry me away
that I don't even know myself
                                                                I hope that you don't break
The changes in me
                                                                Interlude: ( E Em C G B )
are likely to be like the weather
                                                                Angels lift me
stormy and clear strength into fear bound together
                                                                are you with me?
But I'll break my silence
                                                                I'm holding onto you like I'm holding onto white balloons
if I believed that you and me could ever be
                                                                Carry me away
more than just what's been behind us
                                                                I hope that you don't break
                                                                I hope that you don't break
I tried and left, they came and went
                                                                don't break
I got rejected out again
                                                                ( E B )
but no one believes me
                                                                'cause what's inside of me is invisible to most
                                                                even in clear view
Acordes
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