

Tally Hall - Fate Of The Stars

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A|-bov| e all the dark nested clouds that keep guard of the
                            tom:
Intro: A A D C
                                                                [Refrão]
       F A#7M
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                         So the part where we are
                                                                          Trapped in active depart
To leave from this tale follow closely ahead
                                                                            In the fate of the sta-a-(ars)
           D
                       B7
Pre-pare to e-xist by the living and dead
                                                                No, not one who we are, no control, pumping heart
Too slow or too kind or too wary of those too at ease
                                                                                        Bb
                                                                Button pressed, mind in art, mind con-trol, mind res-tart
Past all the buried im-pressions of then
           D
                                                                [Interludio]
                                                                ( Bb E Am C B B7 Em G7 )
( Am E F Am F D G E )
Sullen drawn eyes and ex-pressions to mend
Con-tinued through mirrors left broken to sing and be heard
                                                                ( Bb E Am C B B7 Em G7 )
                                                                 Am E F Am F D G E )
                                              Bb7 E7 Am E
                                                                ( Bb E Am C B B7 Em G7 )
( Am E F C Dm C G E Am )
Through when it seems all the senses are lost to ab-surd
[Refrão]
                                                                [Solo]
         So the part where we are
                                                                     Step onto the ferris wheel
          Trapped in active depart
                                                                  Round for day and night
                              Am G D7
           In the fate of the sta-a-(ars)
                                                                    Lost in what's forever more
                                                                  Complacent in its reasons for
No, not one who we are, no control, pumping heart
Button pressed, mind in art, mind con-trol, mind res-tart
                                                                Give and Take and Sleep and Wake and
                                                                Pray for Day and Night to come
[Segunda Parte]
                               Α7
                                                                A-gain we see there's certainty in
To leave from the present with no source of sound
                                                                What we feel and what we've heard
                  C
They laugh because silence is never around
                          Bb
                                                                A-gain we see there's certainty in
Ig-nored and forgotten the past may continue to breathe
                                                                       D
                                                                Expectations all the same
Feared not a rest by this desolate friend
                                                                [Final] E E A7
E E A7
E E A7
                              B7
Whose patience re-vealed what in-tent comes to send
                                                                                  D
With a stare at a hole in the world comes a lust to be high
 F
                          Bb
Am E7
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Acordes

