

# The Decemberists - Sons And Daughters

tom:

D

D G  
When we arrive sons and daughters  
D G  
We'll make our homes on the water  
D G  
We'll build our walls aluminum  
D G  
We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon now

D G  
These currents pull us 'cross the border  
D G  
Steady your boats arms to shoulder  
D G  
'til tidal pull  
D G  
Making this cold harbour now home

D G  
Take up your arm sons and daughters  
D G  
We will arise from the bunkers  
D G  
By land, by sea, by dirigible  
D G

We'll leave our tracks untracable now

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Hear/here all the bombs fade away

## Acordes

