

The Heavy Horses - Weight In My Lungs

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa

While the day's time was resting
I'd ride in on nights
And I'd spill all their blood
Before the waking of light

Finished with reaping
I'd ride out again
While they cry with their children
And bury their men

A beguiler of women, I'd settle for none
I took daughters from fathers, left mothers with sons

Consumed by glory and thirsting with lust
In the end all those things turn to ashes or dust

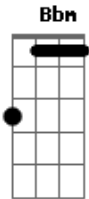
And weight in my lungs
Oh, weight in my lungs

(F C G Am)
(F C G Am)
(C G Am)
(F C G Am)

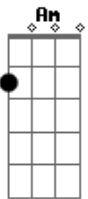
Men tried to struggle, women appease
Children would fall down to grovel and plead
Drowning in prayer and full of mistrust
In the end all those things turned to ashes or dust

And weight in my lungs
Oh, weight in my lungs

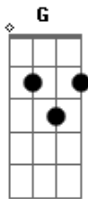
Acordes



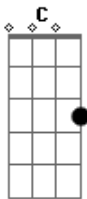
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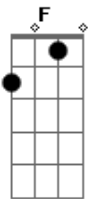
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