

The Rare Occasions - Notion

tom:

Intro: A Dbm Gbm D F

Sure it's a calming notion, perpetual in motion
 But I don't need the comfort of any lies
 For I have seen the ending and there is no ascending rise
 Oh back when I was younger, was told by other youngsters
 That my end will be torture beneath the earth
 'Cuz I don't see what they see when death is staring at me
 I see a window, a limit, to live it, or not at all

(D F A A)
 (Bm Dbm D F)

If you could pull the lever to carry on forever
 Would your life even matter anymore?
 Sure it's a calming notion, perpetual in motion

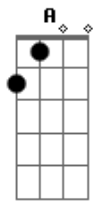
But it's not what you signed up for

(A F Gbm F)
 (A F Gbm F)

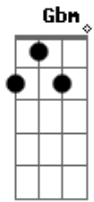
A F Gbm F
 I'm sure there won't always be sunshine
 A F Gbm F
 But there's this momentary beam of light
 A F
 You don't have to wait those salty decades
 Gbm F
 To get through the gate it's all in front of your face
 A F Gbm F
 I'm sure there won't always be sunshine
 A F D Dm
 I'm sure there won't always be sunshine
 A F D Dm
 But there's this momentary beam of light

A Bm
 I could cross the ocean in a fit of devotion
 A Bm
 For every shining second this fragile body beckons
 A Bm
 You think you're owed it better believing ancient letters
 A Bm
 Sure it's a calming notion but it's a lie

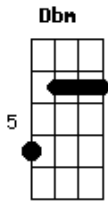
Acordes



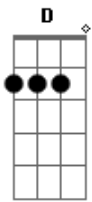
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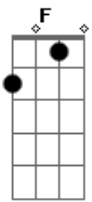
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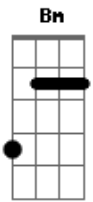
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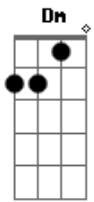
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