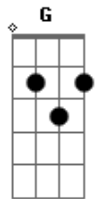


The Rose - Nebula

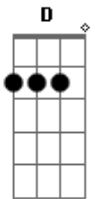
tom:
 Counting stars, I closed my eyes
 Searching for answers of life
 Saw shapes and patterns of the old
 They pulled me in closer to a world never told
 I'm making my way through the endless light
 Let go of yourself
 Yeah, they call me out
 [Refrão]
 But I'm holding on to pieces of my soul
 To the things I love, to the years I love
 Stepping through the stones, unknown
 I'm floating up, but I'm alone

Knocking till the truth unfolds
 I'm drifting below where all the stars intertwine
 The shadow I cast wouldn't step aside
 I'm begging to stay as they turn me down
 [Refrão]
 'Cause I'm holding on to pieces of my soul
 To the things I love, to the years I love
 To the years I love
 To the years I love
 To the years I love
 To the years I love
 To the years (I love)

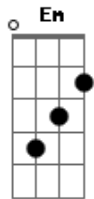
Acordes



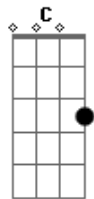
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