

Emiliana Torrini - Caterpillar

tom:

Intro: ^B ^{Db} ^D
^E ^A ^A

(^B ^D ^A)

^B ^D
The hem of her dress spills over

^A
What covers the seat

^B ^D ^A
N'flutters in the breeze like caterpillars on a leaf

^B ^D ^A
Hair the hue of lions, beaches dried by morning suns

^B ^D
Promise you will write me a poem

^A
Of who I am 'for sadness comes

^B ^D ^A
Oh it comes in slow slow whispers

^B ^D ^A

When it comes feels like long long winters

(^{Gbm} ^A)

^B ^D
She placed her hand in the sun and

^A
With her shadow smoothed me down

^B ^D
Turn your mind down low now

^A
Hold me close 'for madness comes

^B ^D ^A
Oh it comes in slow slow whispers

^B ^D ^A
When it comes feels like long long winters

^B ^D ^A
Let it come in slow slow whispers

^B ^D ^A
Let it come with its long long winters

(^{Gbm} ^A)

Acordes

