

Tyler Blackburn - Would You Come Home

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Is a kiss an act of war?
                            tom:
                Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                                I just tried to keep you warm
Intro: Bm D G
       Bm D D
                                                                Even though I couldn?t stay
                                                                No, you never looked away
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Now I won't look away
My father taught my home is where the hurt is
          Bm
                                                               Would you meet me in the middle?
So I built a fortress where I lived alone % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\}
He said ships where never meant to have a harbor
                                                                Could we both stop keeping score?
               Bm D
So I?ve worn his armor, I?ve fought and flown
                                                                There?s a battle I must fight alone
[Refrão]
                                                                But it?s you I?m fighting for
                                                                If I call off the battalion
I was raised a soldier
                                                                Break my walls down stone by stone
Put my weapons down to hold you
                                                                Tear down my defenses
Is a kiss an act of war?
                                                                I could build your heart a home
      Gbm
I just tried to keep you warm
                                                                And if I did
Even though I couldn?t stay
                                                                Would you come home?
No, you never looked away
                                                                [Ponte]
Now I can?t look away
                                                                I still find my father?s shrapnel
Would you meet me in the middle?
                                                                                D
                                                                Buried beneath my skin
Could we both stop keeping score?
                                                                I?d begun to heal in all the places
There?s a battle I must fight alone
                                                                             D
                                                                Your hands have been
But it?s you I?m fighting for
                                                                [Refrão]
If I call off the battalion
Break my walls down stone by stone
                                                                Would you meet me in the middle?
Tear down my defenses
                                                                Could we both stop keeping score?
I could build your heart a home
                                                                There?s a battle I must fight alone
And if I did
                                                                But it?s you I?m fighting for
               (Bm )
                                                                If I call off the battalion
Would you come home?
( Bm D G )
                                                                Break my walls down stone by stone
( Bm D D )
                                                                Tear down my defenses
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                I could build your heart a home
Together we could quiet all the noises
                                                                And if I did
           Bm
Drown out the voices
                                                                Would you come home?
Play our own song
                                                                (Bm D G)
                                                                (Bm D D)
Boys becoming men under the desert sky
             Bm
                                                                [Final]
But something dark inside said it was wrong
                                                                                  D
[Refrão]
                                                                Wish I?d found the words when we were 17
                                                                           Bm
                                                                You were the best of me
I was raised a soldier
                                                                           G
                                                                You are the best of me
Put my weapons down to hold you
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Acordes

