

Underoath - Writing On The Walls

Tom: A

m ^{Am} ^{Am}
 Maybe we

^{Am} ^{A7}
 Why don't we

^G ^{Am}
 Sit right here for half an hour

^{Am} ^{A7}
 We'll speak of what a waste I am

^G
 And how we missed your beat again

^{Am} ^{Am} ^G
 I swear we need to find some comfort in this run-down place

^{Am} ^{Am}
 To bridge the gap of this conscious state that we live in

^G ^{A7}
 And I'm short on time

^G
 How come you try
 (To place us all)

^{A7}
 And fit the shape of
 (And I break)

^G
 What they tell you
 (You to move on, move on!)
 But mostly what they show you

^{Am}
 At this rate we can't give up

^{A7}
 I'm takin' back all the things I've said

^G
 I'm takin' back all the things I've said

^{Am}
 But I sure can't just sit still

^{A7} ^G

Keep me filled in and I swear I'll come

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 We walk alone

^{Am}
 Back home

^{Am}
 Alone, back home

^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 You're almost gone and I'm okay
 (I still see your shadow)

^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 To give you time to be afraid
 (But never your face again)
 (I remember your presence)

^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 I hope to God you come down

^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 I hope to God you feel this now

^{A7} ^G ^{Am}
 I hope to God you come down

^{A7} ^G
 I hope to, God

^{Am}
 I know there must be some way out of here

^{Am}
 And all of them will be waiting there

Acordes

