Vansire - Eleven Weeks

(Ab7M C Fm Db Eb7) tom: G [Verso 2] Intro: Ab7M Bbm7 Ab7M Fm Ab7M Abm Db Eb7 Ab7M [Verso 1] I felt awoke Bbm7 Ab7M Ab7M Our summer music spree Since we last spoke Ab7M Fm Bbm7 My reflections on being cut free The past eleven weeks Db7M Eb7 Abm Ab7M It's turning out to be the strength I need Fm The stacks of paper left me feeling Ab7M Ab7M Dh I hope you know Abm Like sentience is not quite what it seems Bbm7 Ab7M Eb7 Ab7M That there's still joy for me When we last wrote Bbm7 In fleeting moments I take relief It was the sun and me Ab7M With cliffs as high Abm In my suspicion that these past months Fm And fears as deep Db7M Eb7 Ab7M Abm Db Were a dream With my... magnum opus, my starry-eyed recitative [Refrão 2] [Refrão] Ab7M Ab7 Ab7M You should see these trees Db7M The color of these trees It's like something from a movie Ab7 Db7M It's like something from a movie Ab7M Ab7 And when she smiles Ab7M Ab7 Last night I smiled Db7M Db7M The earth's no longer moving While laughing at a moonbeam Bb7 The thought's soothing Bb7 We're all moving [Final] Ab7M Bbm7 Ab7M Fm Ab7M Abm Db7M

Acordes



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