

Vansire - Eleven Weeks

tom:

Intro: Ab Bbm ^G Ab Fm Ab Abm Db Eb7

[Verso 1]

Since we last spoke ^{Ab}
 The past eleven weeks ^{Bbm}
 The stacks of paper left me feeling ^{Fm}
 Like sentence is not quite what it seems ^{Abm} ^{Db}
 When we last wrote ^{Ab}
 It was the sun and me ^{Bbm}
 With cliffs as high ^{Fm}
 And fears as deep ^{Ab} ^{Abm} ^{Db}
 With my... magnum opus, my starry-eyed recitative

[Refrão]

The color of these trees ^{Ab}
 It's like something from a movie ^{Ab7} ^{Db}
 Last night I smiled ^{Ab} ^{Ab7}
 While laughing at a moonbeam ^{Db}
 We're all moving ^{Bb7}

(Ab C Fm Db Eb7)

[Verso 2]

I felt awoke ^{Ab}
 Our summer music spree ^{Bbm} ^{Ab}
 My reflections on being cut free ^{Fm} ^{Ab}
 It's turning out to be the strength I need ^{Abm} ^{Db} ^{Eb7}
 I hope you know ^{Ab}
 That there's still joy for me ^{Bbm} ^{Ab}
 In fleeting moments ^{Fm} ^{Ab}
 I take relief ^{Abm}
 In my suspicion that these past months ^{Db} ^{Eb7}
 Were a dream

[Refrão 2]

You should see these trees ^{Ab} ^{Ab7}
 It's like something from a movie ^{Db}
 And when she smiles ^{Ab} ^{Ab7}
 The earth's no longer moving ^{Db}
 The thought's soothing ^{Bb7}

[Final] Ab Bbm Ab Fm Ab Abm Db

Acordes

