

## White Lies - Death

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Tom: G
{\tt i} love the feeling when we lift up
watching the world so small below
            D
{\tt i} love the dreaming when {\tt i} think of
the safety in the clouds out my window
i wonder what keeps us so high up
could there be love beneath these wings
if we suddenly fall should i scream out
or keep very quiet and cling to my mouth as i'm crying
so frightened of dying
relax yes i'm trying
but fears got a hold on me
but fears got a hold on me {\color{red}C} {\color{blue}Em} {\color{blue}D}
yes, this fears got a hold on me
\ensuremath{\mathrm{i}} love the quiet of the night time
                     D
when the sun is drown in a deathly sea
i can feel my heart beating as i speed from
the sense of time catching up with me
the sky set out like a pathway
but who decides which road we take
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as people drift into a dream world
i close my eyes as my hands shake and when i see a new day
who's driving this anyway
i picture my own grave
C C Cause fears got a hold on me
C D Em
yes, this fears got a hold on me C G G
yes, this fears got a hold on me
C B G A Floating neither up or down i wonder when i hit the ground C B
will the earth beneath my body shake
and cast your sleeping hearts awake
C B
could it tremble stars from moonlit skies
could it drag a tear from your cold eyes
C B
i live on the right side i sleep on the left
G A
that's why everythin is got to be love or death
C D G
yes, this fears got a hold on me
C D G
yes, this fears got a hold on me C D Em
yes, this fears got a hold on me
C D G
yes, this fears got a hold on me C D G
yes, this fears got a hold on me
C D Em
yes, this fears got a hold on me
C D G yes, this fears got a hold on me
yes, this rears got a note on me

## **Acordes**

