

Yaelokre - And The Hound

tom:
E

Bm
A rake of claws against a mirror

D
Grazing pelts we once wore

Em
A kindling of a sword-less bloodshed

Gb
The creaking of a voiceless door

Bm
Where does a mind like yours wander

D
When its sung to sleep

Em
Mind the clamors of the restless bidders

Gb
Before you choose to weep

Bm **D**
And the hound is humming you

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

Bm
Stuck in the middle of a forest made of

D
Flesh and bones and they're all scared

Em
Of a lost little boy who's lost his heart

Gb
Fear's not enough they have to tear him apart

Bm
Follow the scent of irons sinking

D
Deeper into corpses rotting

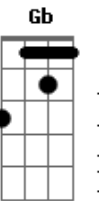
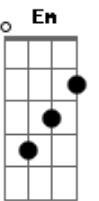
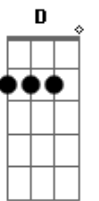
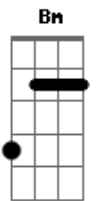
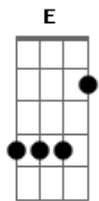
Em
But they can't hear you talk talk talk

Gb
About every little thing, every little thing, every

Bm **D**
And the hound is humming you

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

Acordes



Bm
It clicks and it clatters in corners and borders

D
And no we'll never hear me here listen to croons and a calling

Em
I'll tell them all the story, the Sun, and the swallow, her sorrow

Gb
Sing me the tale of the harpy and the hare

(Acapella)
And the hound is humming you
A lie

Bm **D**
And the hound is humming you

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

Bm **D**
And the hound hums

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

Bm **D**
And the hound hums

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

Bm
And the hound is humming

D
And the hound is howling

Em **Gb**
And the hound is humming you

Bm **D**
And the hound hums

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

Bm **D**
And the hound is humming you

Em **Gb**
A lie, a lullaby

[Final] **Bm** **D** **Em** **Gb**