Adam Arcuragi
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INTRO:
C#        F#


C#                                        Eb
Well I am in love with something invisible
        F#             C#                      am
And though no one can make sense of where it s from,
                      Eb
I m sure as all my bones
C#                                        Eb
So lay my head and feet to point north and south
      F#        C#                      am
I will try to be a compass if you smile
                  Eb
and deign to take me home


F#                                    C#
I will lay on the bottom of that river
              F#                    am      Eb
Spending my time where old sorts go to die
  F#            C#
Engulf the fish at the bottom of that river
      F#                  C#
Lift a song into the night
              amol              D
So that the moon wonâ€™t have to die


C#                                    Eb
I will collect all the hammers and I will make them ring
 F#             C#                      am
When the slowly swollen eyes are not enough
C#                                    Eb
And I will walk down the road until I can hear her sing
 F#            C#                      am
She can pass her coded message through my clothes
                  Eb
And assure me that sheâ€™s sure


F#                                    C#
I will lay on the bottom of that river
F#                                  am      Eb
Spending my time where old sorts go to die
F#                                  C#
Engulf the fish at the bottom of that river
F#                                C#
Lift a song into the night
am                    D
```

So that the moon won’t have to die

C#   **Eb**
Well come up slow And drag your voice out into the light
F#   **C#**   am   **Eb**
With the rough cover it provides you to shine
        C#   **Eb**
Now here we go down the hill fast faster no keel no bow
F#   **C#**   am
Though you can smell them in my blood, forget the start
                        Eb
Cause they’re all dead by now

F#   **C#**
I will lay on the bottom of that river
F#   am   **Eb**
Spending my time where old sorts go to die
F#   **C#**
Engulf the fish at the bottom of that river
F#   **C#**
Lift a song into the night
am   D
So that the moon won’t have to die

I hope you like it, peace!