Streets Of Gold Aviators
[Intro] Am C G F Am C G Em F
[Verse 1] Am C I see the golden years behind us G
I m getting scared to move along
My inspiration has subsided G Am
Without a muse to keep me strong C
I can t remember our last victory G
Was it the past, or just a dream?
The world we grew to love has crumbled Am
With my own efforts losing steam
[Chorus]
I think I need your hands to lift me $$\ensuremath{\textbf{G}}$$
I think I need your light to shine ${f F}$
There lies a trail of fire behind us Am
From a warstruck, weary time C
I m going to need a guide to show me $$\ensuremath{\textbf{G}}$$
To walk me through the streets of gold ${\bf F}$
When death will meet us at the end $$\operatorname{\textbf{Am}}$$
Of our own lost and broken road
C G F Am C G F
[Verse 2]

I ve made mistakes that devastated

Too many battles lost to tell

F

If I could turn back to time to find you

Am

I d find our confidence as well

C

So please forgive the tears and whispers

G

If you are only in my head

F

Sometimes I want to think you re listening

Am

When every other voice is dead

[Chorus]

C

I think I need your hands to lift me

G

I think I need your light to shine

F

There lies a trail of fire behind us

Am

From a warstruck, weary time

C

I m going to need a guide to show me

G

To walk me through the streets of gold

F

When death will meet us at the end

Am

Of our own lost and broken road

CGF

Am C G F

Am C G F

[Verse 3]

Am

The last survivor of the fall

Am

Without a will to live at all

The sun is setting as

C

Δm

No one remains my weakened call

(**D7**)

F

I ve come a thousand miles alone

Αm

Passed every kingdom s empty throne

And I can t shake the feeling

C Am

You ll arrange the stars to lead me home

CGCF

Am C G F

[Chorus]

Am C

I think I need your hands to lift $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

G

I think I need your light to shine

F

There lies a trail of fire behind us

Αm

From a warstruck, weary time

C

I m going to need a guide to show $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

G

To walk me through the streets of gold

F

When death will meet us at the end

Αm

Of our own lost and broken road

[Outro]

CGF

Am C G F

Am C G F