Acordesweb.com

War Was In Color
Carbon Leaf

```
E2- -0--------------|
    -3--------------|
    -2--------------|

Dsus -3------------|
     -3------------|
     -2------------|
```

E2
I see you ve found a box of my things -
Infantries, tanks and smoldering airplane wings.
These old pictures are cool. Tell me some stories
Was it like the old war movies?
Sit down son. Let me fill you in
```
            Esus                      E
Where to begin? Let s start with the end
                  B                          E
This black and white photo don t capture the skin
                      Esus                   E
From the flash of a gun to a soldier who s done
                B
Trust me grandson
                  E2
The war was in color
```

SAME CHORDS AS THE FIRST VERSE BUT DIFFERENT FLOW OF THE WORDS
From shipyard to sea, From factory to sky
From rivet to rifle, from boot camp to battle cry
I wore the mask up high on a daylight run
That held my face in its clammy hand
Crawled over coconut logs and corpses in the coral sand

Where to begin? Let s start with the end
This black and white photo don t capture the skin
From the shock of a shell or the memory of smell
If red is for Hell
The war was in color

I held the canvas bag over the railing
The dead released, with the ship still sailing,
Out of our hands and into the swallowing sea
I felt the crossfire stitching up soldiers
Into a blanket of dead, and as the night grows colder
In a window back home, a Blue Star is traded for Gold.

Where to begin? Let s start with the end

This black and white photo don t capture the skin
When metal is churned. And bodies are burned
Victory earned
The War was in color

HERE YOU PLAY THE CHORUS CHORDS BUT SLOW THE SONG DOWN

Now I lay in my grave at age 21

Long before you were born

Before I bore a son

What good did it do?

Well hopefully for you
A world without war
A life full of color
==========
pick the speed back up here at play the end of Chorus twice

Where to begin? Let s start with the end
This black and white photo never captured my skin
Once it was torn from an enemy thorn
Straight through the core
The war was in color