



**G** **Bb**  
Standing and drawn across the room.

**Dm** **F**  
Spatial movements are butterflies

**G** **Bb**  
Shadows scatter without a fire.

**Dm** **F**  
There s never been bad, there has always been truth,

**G** **Bb**  
Muted whisper of the things she ll move.

[Chorus]

**Em Dm G G/A Dm**  
And then you cut;

**Em Dm G G/A Dm**  
You cut it out.

**Em Dm G G/A Dm**  
And everything

**Em Dm G G/A Bb** **C**  
Goes back to the beginning.

(Big Instrumental Break - Play by the main chords of the verse)

[Outro]

**Dm** **F**  
Never said it was good, never said it was new,

**G** **Bb**  
Muted whisper of the things you feel.