

**Our Honeymoon At Weston Hills**  
**Cinematic Sunrise**

Cinematic Sunrise " Our Honeymoon at Weston Hills

Hey. This song is amazing. Any comments or concerns can be emailed to  
Or message me on ultimate guitar at "Ashdownjunkie". I m pretty sure this  
is 99%

The chords  
complex, but you can edit that on your own. Good luck. Ladies love this song...  
fyi. It  
some time to figure this out so please don t repost and claim that its your  
work. Peace.

--Ashdown Junkie

Tuning: Standard

Key: Ab Minor

**B** : x-9-9-11-x-x-|

**F#** : x-4-4-6-x-x-|

**E** : x-2-2-4-x-x--|

Intro: **B** - **F#** - **E**

**B** **F#**  
The rise and the fall.

**E**  
Dialect and different skill.

**B**  
Gripping my hand

**F#** **E**  
With every intention of breaking free.

**Ab5** **B5**  
The roar of the crowd halts to the simple

**F#5** **E5**  
Echo of a beating heart.

**Ab5** **B5**  
As we all attempted to exhale

**F#5** **E5**  
Our breathe just wouldn t leave our chest.

**E5** **B5**  
One thousand dainty figures all lined up and linked

**Ab5**  
Side to side by the arms.

**E5**

Each and every limb at our sides

**B5**

As if they were sleeping.

**Ab5**

The quarrel of all communication being choked from our nerves.

**B**

**F#**

In the end of the bottom line we all anticipate

**E**

The intense stabs of pins and needles.

**Ab5**

**B5**

The roar of the crowd halts to the simple

**F#5**

**E5**

Echo of a beating heart.

**Ab5**

**B5**

As we all attempted to exhale

**F#5**

**E5**

Our breathe just wouldn't leave our chest.

**B**

Shake them off,

**F#**

**E**

Just to find a way to wake them up.

**B**

**F#**

To make them see what they are losing,

**E**

**B**

Introduce what you have become.

**F#**

**E**

Show them where you're going.

**B**

Struggle to fight the world

**F# E**

Of everything you've ever wanted.

**B**

**F# E**

Everything that you've ever wanted.

**B**

**F#**

The rise and the fall.

**E**

Dialect and different skill.

**B**

Gripping my hand

**F#**

**E**

With every intention of breaking free.

**Ab5**

**B5**

The roar of the crowd halts to the simple

**F#5**

**E5**

Echo of a beating heart.

**Ab5**

**B5**

As we all attempted to exhale

**F#5**

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Our breathe just wouldn't leave our chest.