## Flow

## Conception

```
G#
```

sometimes it s easy to believe

E

it s worth the pain

G#

sometimes you wonder if your efforts

Е

were all in vain

you talk to shadows on the wall you try so hard to understand how all the little lies and lectures can contradict you've lost the sense

G#

R

flow into your mind

E

embracing like a mother s womb

G#

В

flow and you will find

Е

forgotten pictures of the moon

## G#

you think the world is all dependent

E

on your good will

G#

and you believe there s always someone right behind you

E

to pay the bill

a pretty face is not enough to conquer anything at all a money mountain couldn t save you you slide your back against the wall

flow into your mind embracing like a mother s womb flow and you will find forgotten pictures of the moon

the pretty face you always trusted will turn around and speak to you and you will realise too late you re someone that you never knew