

Dark Light
Florist

[Intro]

Am G x2

[Verse]

Am **G** **C** **F**
I can t feel my right side ear but I ll probably still not listen to jazz

Am **G** **C** **F**
I can t feel my left side hand god I hope it comes back to me again

F **Em**
But all this means is I ll get back what I lost

F
When I wanted to die

Em
Eight months before

F
Or a year or two ago

E	F
Sitting in my room with the light beams shining through	

E And an able bodied soul but a mind that didn t know

E

That light beam was gold