Wings In All Black Gregory Alan Isakov [Intro] С [Verse 1] С F С She turns to water, she goes slippin through the cracks F Am And all that you gave her, you €Â™ll never win back C G Am You circled the sun, you wore your wings in all black G F Am See, I been down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down C But now I m back [Verse 2] C F C Those bright crooked stars, man they $\hat{A}{\in}\hat{A}{}^{\mathbb{M}}{\operatorname{re}}$ howlin out F Thought you read them all right, had them all figured out С Am G Learned every constellation, just to find where you re at F Am G Yeah, I been gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone C But now I m back [Interlude] CFCFCGCAmGFC Am Fx2 Am C [Verse 3] С Hope was a word, just a glimmer of the blade F Man, how it sang like an old serenade Am С G Fill it up, fill it up, this cup s so clear F Am F Am See, I €Â™ve been down, mmm \mathbf{F} Am G I ve been down, down,

down,mmm

C But now I m here