

Thin  
iamamiwhoami

( Am C F F )

Am C  
Our finds beneath the cloak of night  
F  
Has our minds in control  
F Am F  
We guard them with our weary eyes and we watch them grow  
Dm  
When the time is right  
Am  
And we re ready to begin  
C F  
At first tide, your patience wearing thin  
F  
We scatter in the night  
Dm  
Like scarlet red on winter white  
F Am  
Melting into thin

Am C  
The kind of which I came to be  
F  
After being swallowed whole  
F Dm  
By offering a piece of me  
To any given fool

F  
We scatter in the night  
Dm  
Like innocent shades of white  
Spreading by the wind

( F Em Dm F Em Dm )

F Em  
They turn to us  
Dm  
They ask us why  
F Em  
Who say they are to trust

**Dm**

What we define