```
Phases
Keane
```

[Intro] B G#m F# B G#m F#

B G#m F#

A plan is a work of art

B G#m E

A house build to fall apart

F#

You re digging for the answers

F#4 F#

Crawl across the world to find

_

There are just more questions

D#m

Waiting on the other side

_

But you re still here

F#

You re bleeding but you re still here

B D#m D#m9

Phases, the motion of our lives

. B F

Ages, the rote of changes

B D#m D#m9 E

Erases the ink before it dries on pages

F#4 F#

It s all just phases

(B G#m F#)

B G#m F#

We salvage the parts we can

B G#m E

And work on a better plan

F#

Always on the outside

F#4 F#

Fingers clinging on so tight

В

Kicking at the window

D#m

Dreaming of a better life

Е

```
Take what you can
          F#4
Just got to take what you can
                D#m
Phases, the motion of our lives
         B F#
Ages, the rote of changes
             D#m
Erases the ink before it dries on pages
          F#4 F#
It s all just phases
                       D#m D#m9
And sometimes you feel how good it is
And low tide gives way to high tide
                              D#m9
                          D#m
And hard times, we watch them come and go
Like crazes
```

F#4 F#

It s all just phases

(B G#m F#)