Sea Fog Keane

AF#mDThe sun bleeds in, hear the magpie sing for sorrow
AAIt makes ing betterAF#mDMaybe we ll get to spread our wings tomorrow
AAIf luck will let usIt luck will let us

BmC#mF#mACan anyone fly into these grey skies?BmDAIs there somewhere we re meant to be?

F#mESea Fog comes like a riverDARolls a stone, it s rolling in

AF#mDI missed my turn in the dark I hear your voiceAIt makes things easyAF#mI strayed too far from the roadDAWish you could always make things easy

BmC#mF#mAAnd I won t fight through the rising tideBmDAIf that s the way it has to be

F#mESea Fogcomes like a riverDARolls a stone, itsrollingF#mESea Fogcomes like a riverDAC#mRolls a stone, itsrollingin

F#m	Α	D	C#m
Sea	Fog rol	ling	
F#m	A	D	C#m
Sea	Fog rol	ling	
F#m	A	D	C#m

Sea Fog rolling