

Sings Of Life
Lifehouse

G **C7+**
Break through hoping your deamons can t get you
Em
So many people with a good view
F **D**
If you should ever be the one to hit the ground
G
There s dark sand on the long high way
C7+
And is so dark looking for answers
Em
But your head lights have already gone out
F **D**
And you looking for a spark

Cm **D**
April our spring
Cm **D**
Signs of life in me

D#m **B** **D#m**
Hard is been bary in the crowd
B
Can break as it never felt
D#m **D** **C#**
I spend so much time diging that grave
D#m **B** **D#m**
And if its pain that I feel
B
At least I know that is real
D#m **D** **C#**
I rather be broken then afraid
Cm **D**
And April our spring
Cm **D**
Signs of life in me

(repete as notas)

Its a long ride
Don t think is over
It s a fine line between disaster
And a good time
To pick up the peaces and
Find out who you are
Is a cruel side you know you had it for mouth
And feeling the preasure like a landscape

You had to figured why you fell apart
And April our spring
Signs of life in me

Hard is been bary in the crowd
Can break as it never felt
I spend so much time diging that grave
And if its pain that I feel
At least I know that is real
I rather be broken then afraid
And April our spring

Cm **D** **C** **Em**
Signs of life in me

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
Just slow down and take a strike

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
There s no dead line as long as your alive, yeah
Alive, yeah...
Alive, yeah...

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
Just slow down and take a strike, yeah

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
There s no dead line as long as your alive, yeah
Alive, yeah...

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
Just slow down and take a strike, yeah

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C**
There s no dead line as long as your alive, yeah....
Alive, yeah...