## Sings Of Life

Lifehouse C7+ G Break through hoping your deamons can t get you So many people with a good view If you should ever be the one to hit the ground There s dark sand on the long high way C7+ And is so dark looking for answers But your head lights have already gone out And you looking for a spark CmD April our spring Signs of life in me D#m В D#m Hard is been bary in the crowd Can break as it never felt D#m I spend so much time diging that grave And if its pain that I feel At least I know that is real D#m D I rather be broken then afraid CmAnd April our spring CmSigns 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

Just slow down and take a strike

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

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...