

**You My Love**  
**Marcus Foster**

INTRO

C - C - AM - G - C- C- AM- G - C - C - C - C

C F C  
Sun falls down like the memory of a sword,  
AM G C  
Turned everything from gold into grey.  
C F C  
There s a light that still finds your face,  
AM G C  
Giving all the dust and shadows a name.

C F  
C  
And the night turns just as cold as the surface of the moon,  
AM G C  
Showing nothing more than sorrow and the faith,  
C F C  
There s a sight sitting slowly in my mind,  
AM G C  
With a sound that is waking up the shade.  
AM G C  
With a sound that is waking up the shade.

F G  
It s you, my love, so kind are your eyes,  
C  
I see them in the darkest skies.  
F G  
If it s true, my love, I ve got to see the way  
C AM G C  
I ll love you till my dying day.

(Dying day)

A feeling hits your heart like an arrow in the snow,  
Waking all the blood that s sweeping in your veins.  
It s alright for it that you don t really know  
Just how the water s going to deal with your remains.

Just how the water s going to deal with your remains...

There s a spirit in your mind, I can see it in your eyes,  
Like a gift you bring to ease a trouble too.  
Where we cast another storm beneath the sad stained moon,

And wait to find ourselves alone,  
In a room.

And wait to find ourselves alone...

It s you my love, so kind are your eyes,  
I see them in the darkest skies.  
If it s true, my love, I ve got to see the way  
I ll love you till my dying day.

It s true, my love, so kind are your eyes,  
I see them in the darkest skies.  
If it s true, my love, I ve got to see the way  
I ll lolve you till my dying day.

Dying day...