The Possibilities Micah P. Hinson

E C#m G#m

The possibilities are endless now,

E C#m G#m

the forecast not so good

E C#m G#m

for me now.

(Repeat this chords the whole song)

When you turned away
we tore apart.
Finding no better way
nor time this far, for us now.
Complete with all your misunderstandings
can barely rise to stay,
to see you now.

The consecuences are endless now. The stream of thoughts that $don\hat{A}'t$ make it out for you now.

for you now.
When you turned away,
you didnÂ't tore apart.
Finding no better way
nor time this far, for us now.
Complete with all your misunderstandings
can barely rise to stay,
to kill you now.
To kill you now.