

Acts Of Man
Midlake

Am F G E
Am F G E

Am F
If all that grows
G E
starts to fade, starts to falter
Am F G E
Oh let me inside, let me inside not to wake

Am F
Let all that run
G E
through the fields, through the quiet
Am F
Go on with their own
G E
on with their own hidden ways

Am F G E
Am F G E

Am F
When all newness
G E
of gold travels far from
Am F
Where it had once been
G E
Worn like the earth over years

Am F
And when the acts of men
G E
Cause the ground to break open
Am F G E
Oh let me inside, let me inside not to wake

Am F G C
Great are the sounds of all that live
F E
And all that man can hold

Am F G C F F E
Am F G C F F E

Am F
If all that grows
 G E
starts to fade, starts to falter
Am F G E
Oh let me inside, let me inside not to wake

Am F G C
Great are the sounds of all that live
 F E
And all that man can hold

Am F G C
Great are the sounds of all that live

F E Am

(chords by christina fjersnam)