

Phoenix Lament
Ministry of Magic

*Verse 1 (Ryan)

Am
Im tired and thin
F
Havent slept since the war
C
Im a mess of wounded skin
G
like a wine sack thats been torn
Am
in the sacred space
F
Behind the lids of my eyes
C
Mad-Eye darkly holds my gaze
G
And I can still see Fredricks laughing face

Am F C G

*Chorus (Mark)

Am
Its not enough
F
To say that time
C
Can mend my wings
G
And That one day Ill fly
Am
And its not enough
F
This acheless scar
C
Some wounds are still burning
G
Let me live as one earning his life

*Break (Luke)

Am **F**
And we all fall down
C **G**
And we all fall down

Behind the lids of my eyes
I can still see Fredrickâ€™s laughing face

Far away
And I can still see Fredrickâ€™s laughing face

*Chorus (MoMoM)

Am

Its not enough (not enough)

F

To say that time (say that time)

C

Can mend my wings (mend my wings)

G

That one day Ill fly (one day Iâ€™ll fly)

Am

Its not enough (not enough)

F

This acheless scar (acheless scar)

C

Some wounds are still burning (wounds are still burning)

G

Let me live as one earning his life (earning his life)

Am

Darkest nights turn into dawns

F

C

Golden lights are chords for songs of love

G

Am

Something death cannot erase