

Miss Mirage

Nombe

A
Tired woods and ol leaves
D **D**
Try to rise above sea
F#m **C#m** **D**
They ve been crouching and sobbing for days
F#m **C#**
As my garden grows aches
D **A**
And the turf drinks old rain
F# **C#m** **D**
Now their bodies are dancing always

F#m
Imaginary hands folding over you
C#m **A** **D** **A**
I ve been missing night time the whole day through
F#m
Call her Miss Mirage cause it s over
F#m
There s no way to hold her

D
Pinch me in my shoulder
D
Wake me when it s over

D
Counting wolves and old sheep
B **A**
Watch them sharpen those teeth
D **Bm** **Dm**
Crude from the walls of no sleep
F#m **C#m**
Counting wolves and old apes
D
Through the glass where I m safe
F#m **C#** **D**
Free at last, time to rest my sore brain
D **E** **C#m**
Glance to fallen Grace

D **A**
Dream of islands all day
F#m **C#** **D**
Now her eyelids are silent till she wakes

F#m

Imaginary hands folding over you

C#m

A

D

A

I've been missing night time the whole day through

F#m

Call her Miss Mirage cause it's over

F#m

There's no way to hold her

D

Pinch me in my shoulder

D

Wake me when it's over