

**Nothings Lost**  
**Patrick Park**

CAPO: II

Verse 1

**A F#m A F#m**  
In time we re all gonna show our age,  
like colored birds in a dusty cage,  
**D F#m A E**  
and the emptiness from which we came,  
will strip us all from our father s names.

Chorus

**D A E F#m**  
And there s nothing lost, and nothing gained,  
**D A F#m E**  
there s nothing different, and nothing s the same,  
**Bm F#m**  
but while our hearts will stop and start,  
**D E**  
two eyes greet the day,  
**Bm D E B F#m B F#m**  
we ll pay the price we re taught to pay

Verse 2

**A F#m A F#m**  
When all the tears run down you face,  
and all thats left is the pressure under grace,  
**D F#m A E**  
will you arm your self with a cold metal skin,  
so one gets out, and no one gets in.

Repeat Chorus