

Temple Of Thought Poets of the Fall

Am
Chills

Chills come racing down my spine
Like a storm on my skin

Am
With shaking hands

I'll guide your sweet soul into mine
Until I feel you within

F
And I know

I know that it's all about understanding

And I hid it inside

Your beautiful soul as it's crying for love

To conquer the day slowly dawnin'

I want you to know

You're the heart of my temple of thought

Am G F G Am
So when you're restless I will calm the ocean for you

In your sorrow I will dry your tears

When you need me I will be there, low beside you

Am G F (G)
I'll take away all your fears

Am G F G
I'll take away all of your fears

Am G F
So you can let go all your fears

G F
Dreams have nothing on my reality I

G F
I'm the scent of your skin

G F
I know where I am endlessly into the sun

G F
Feel the life, dream within