

Temple Of Thought
Poets of the Fall

Am

Chills

G

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

Am

With shaking hands

G

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

F

And I know

Am

G

I know that it's all about understanding

F

G

And I hid it inside

Am

G

F

Your beautiful soul as it's crying for love

G

Am

G

To conquer the day slowly dawnin'

F

G

I want you to know

Am

G

F

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

G

F

G

Am

In your sorrow I will dry your tears

G

F

G

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