

Temple Of Thought  
Poets of the Fall

Bbm

Chills

G#

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

Bbm

With shaking hands

G#

Iâ€™ll guide your sweet soul into mine  
Until I feel you within

F#

And I know

Bbm

G#

I know that itâ€™s all about understanding

F#

G#

And I hid it inside

Bbm

G#

F#

Your beautiful soul as itâ€™s crying for love

G#

Bbm

G#

To conquer the day slowly dawninâ€™

F#

G#

I want you to know

Bbm

G#

F#

Youâ€™re the heart of my temple of thought

Bbm

G#

F#

G#

Bbm

So when youâ€™re restless I will calm the ocean for you

G#

F#

G#

Bbm

In your sorrow I will dry your tears

G#

F#

G#

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

Bbm

G#

F#

(G#)

Iâ€™ll take away all your fears

Bbm

G#

F#

G#

Iâ€™ll take away all of your fears

Bbm

G#

F#

So you can let go all your fears

G#

F#

Dreams have nothing on my reality I

G#

F#

Iâ€™m the scent of your skin

G#

F#

I know where I am endlessly into the sun

G#

F#

Feel the life, dream within