

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