

Temple Of Thought
Poets of the Fall

Gm

Chills

F

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

Gm

With shaking hands

F

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

Eb

And I know

Gm F

I know that itâ€™s all about understanding

Eb F

And I hid it inside

Gm F Eb

Your beautiful soul as itâ€™s crying for love

F Gm F

To conquer the day slowly dawninâ€™

Eb F

I want you to know

Gm F Eb

Youâ€™re the heart of my temple of thought

Gm F Eb F Gm

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

F Eb F Gm

In your sorrow I will dry your tears

F Eb F

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

Gm F Eb (F)

Iâ€™ll take away all your fears

Gm F Eb F

Iâ€™ll take away all of your fears

Gm F Eb

So you can let go all your fears

F Eb

Dreams have nothing on my reality I

F Eb

Iâ€™m the scent of your skin

F Eb

I know where I am endlessly into the sun

F Eb

Feel the life, dream within