

Temple Of Thought  
Poets of the Fall

G#m

Chills

F#

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

G#m

With shaking hands

F#

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

E

And I know

G#m

F#

I know that itâ€™s all about understanding

E

F#

And I hid it inside

G#m

F#

E

Your beautiful soul as itâ€™s crying for love

F#

G#m

F#

To conquer the day slowly dawninâ€™

E

F#

I want you to know

G#m

F#

E

Youâ€™re the heart of my temple of thought

G#m

F#

E

F#

G#m

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

F#

E

F#

G#m

In your sorrow I will dry your tears

F#

E

F#

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

G#m

F#

E

(F#)

Iâ€™ll take away all your fears

G#m

F#

E

F#

Iâ€™ll take away all of your fears

G#m

F#

E

So you can let go all your fears

F#

E

Dreams have nothing on my reality I

F#

E

Iâ€™m the scent of your skin

F#

E

I know where I am endlessly into the sun

F#

E

Feel the life, dream within