

Temple Of Thought
Poets of the Fall

Bm

Chills

A

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

Bm

With shaking hands

A

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

G

And I know

Bm A

I know that itâ€™s all about understanding

G A

And I hid it inside

Bm A G

Your beautiful soul as itâ€™s crying for love

A Bm A

To conquer the day slowly dawninâ€™

G A

I want you to know

Bm A G

Youâ€™re the heart of my temple of thought

Bm A G A Bm

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

A G A Bm

In your sorrow I will dry your tears

A G A

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

Bm A G (A)

Iâ€™ll take away all your fears

Bm A G A

Iâ€™ll take away all of your fears

Bm A G

So you can let go all your fears

A G

Dreams have nothing on my reality I

A G

Iâ€™m the scent of your skin

A G

I know where I am endlessly into the sun

A G

Feel the life, dream within