

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