Burning Fields Sam Forrest Tabbed by: Diêgo Palmeira --> (Capo on 2) <--Intro: Am, Em (3x) Am, F Am Am \mathbf{Em} Em Take the lens from the cameras, the pens from the authors Em Am \mathbf{F} Am the masks from the strangers and lay them to rest Am Em Am Em Am The prize from the winner, the rings from his fingers, the song from the Em Am \mathbf{F} singers and take their last breath C Am Em Caught my hand beneath the wheel Am С Em Wondered how the pain would feel С Am Em Waited for the wounds to heal С Em Am \mathbf{F} Riding through the burning fields Am Em Am Em Am Em See the root of evil, the heart of the people, the eye of the needle that s Am F fallen from view Am Em Em Am Am Em I m painting by numbers and dreaming in colours and thinking of others and Am \mathbf{F} all that they do С Am Em Caught my hand beneath the wheel C Am Em Wondered how the pain would feel С Am Em

Waited for the wounds to heal

C Am Em F

Riding through the burning fields (2x)

End on: Am