

**We Have Forgotten  
Sixpence None The Richer**

Intro: **D G A** (x4)

**D** **G** **A** **D** **G** **A**  
Dreams, inconsistent angel things. Horses bred with star-laced  
**D** **G** **A** **Em** **A** **G**  
wings. But it s so hard to make them fly, fly, fly.  
**D** **G** **A** **D** **G**  
These wings beat the night sky bove the town. One goes up and  
**A** **D** **G** **A** **Em** **A** **G**  
one goes down. And so the chariot hits the ground, bound, bound.

Chorus:

**Em** **D** **G**  
We have forgotten (don t try to make me fly) how it used to be  
**Em** **D** **G**  
(I ll stay here, I ll be fine). How it used to be (don t go and  
**Em** **D**  
let me down), how it used to be (I m starting to like this town).