

Summer Breeze

Soja

(solo)

```
E|-----|
B|--12----10----8----7/8/7--5-----|
G|-----5--4-----|
D|-----9-10-9-7-9-----|
A|-----7-7-7-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-----|
B|-12-15-12-15-12-15--17-12-5-----8-8-8-8-8-7-5-7-7/8/7-----|
G|-----4/5--4-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

(tocar solo acima neste 1º verso)

Its a real strange world.
Sometimes I feel like its not my world.
But it s the only world Ive got.
Or maybe, Maybe its different now, different now then it used to be.
I don t know, I cant remember...Hold on...Wait a minute...

(refrão)

```
Em                                (D)    C
Cause you can feel it in a summer breeze, theres something in the trees
                                (B)
Some kind of long lost feeling
Am                                (D)
It kinda feels like there s something wrong
Em
Something that we doing, or not doing like its far gone.
```

(repete acordes do refrão)

Another way that maybe we forgot, but maybe we still need. And what am I not remembering?
Cause i can feel it in a summer breeze, and it keeps calling me. Keeps calling me. Yeah.

(verso)

```
Em                                (D)
So I m singing out the verse, start singing again.
Em                                (D)
And I m playing cause the bells start ringing again.
Em                                (D)
And I m gaining hope and I start thinking again.
```

C

D

And chasing after your in-born concept.

(Repetir acordes do verso)

I catch a flick in the mirror cause I m looking for you.

And all I see is me but I know that s hardly true.

The T.V. lies to me, Red, Green and Blue.

Turn it to black, cause (maybe?) I can still see you.

(repete acordes do refrão)

Cause you can feel it in a summer breeze, there s something in the trees. Some kind of long lost feeling.

It kinda feels like there s something wrong. Something that were doing, or not doing. Its far gone.

Another way that maybe we forgot, but maybe we still need. And what am I not remembering?

Cause I can feel it in a summer breeze, and it keeps calling me. And it Keeps calling me. Yeah.

(repete acordes do verso)

I try to search inside myself to find the right and the wrong.

But its so complicated knowing what to keep anymore.

Its even harder to put in the words while writing this song.

For some reason I can t move along.

Cause Karma happens, doesn t matter bout which bibles I got.

And I can feel it in the air whether I read it or not.

So I m continuing to search and watch the road that I walk.

Its on the tip of my tongue so I talk.

(repete acordes do refrão)

(guitarra 2 repete o solo de introdução)

Cause you can feel it in a summer breeze, theres something in the trees. Some kind of long lost feeling.

It kinda feels like there s something wrong. Something that were doing, or not doing. Its far gone.

Another way that maybe we forgot, but maybe we still need. And what am I not remembering?

Cause i can feel it in a summer breeze, and it keeps calling me. And it Keeps calling me. Yeah.

(repetir acordes do verso)

I can t remember in my mind, Way back before my time.

A memory lived through my DNA line, and.

I can see in in the sign, That we could be just fine, that history reveals the truths we need to find, but.

The memories are long gone. Forgotten truths (said from the youth?) so many years since Babylon, So

So we sing it in this song, with hope to resurrect conciseness back through our daughters and our sons, yea.

(repete acordes do refrão)

Cause you can feel it in a summer breeze, theres something in the trees. Some

kind of long lost feeling.

It kinda feels like there s something wrong. Something that were doing, or not doing. Its far gone.

Another way that maybe we forgot, but maybe we still need. And what am I not remembering?

Cause i can feel it in a summer breeze, and it keeps calling me. And it Keeps calling me. Yeah.

(repete solo de introdução)

Cause I can feel it in the summer breeze.

It kinda feels like there s something wrong.

Another way like maybe we forgot.

Cause I can feel it in the summer breeze.

Calling me.

(repete refrão em dedilhado)

I get a feeling that I m having me before i can speak.

And when I could, I couldn t tell people how it felt to me.

Its like there s something in my heart that lets me know that I m free.

But I dont ever know when that will be.

That s if I name it or so if it even happens at all.

Cause I m related to a place I ve never been to or saw.

Until that day I m watching, waiting on this road that I walk.

It s in the back of my mind all day long.