```
Wake For Young Souls
Third Eye Blind
```

```
#-----PLEASE
NOTE----#
# This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.
#-----
Wake For Young Souls
Out of the Vein
Third Eye Blind
Tabbed by James Sawyer ... any questions just email me
james_d_Sawyer@hotmail.com
Yet again, Third Eye Blind show s us Stephan Jenkins can write songs..
Very repeative....its almost reggae guitar
As shown below verses use the same chord changes...
same as choruses..... A very fun song to play....
Intro:
today I found my soul
i felt it die inside of me
F:M
so I turn to you
life is like that, you know
D A Em G
Verse 1:
i have your face in a photo in high school
when you were alive
but that s all I have
and I can t remember who I was myself then
EM
```

and it doesn t help ${\bf G}$ still I look to you as a friend to tell me

Chorus:

D

who we are now, who we are

A

who we are now, who we are

Em G

where does time go now on a wake for young souls you tell me

D

who we are now, who we are

Α

it s who we are now, who we are

Em. G

where does time go now on a wake for young souls

G

like a lullaby we sing

D A Em G

Verse 2:

well the wind that blows it s blowing colder and the child that grows she s growing older and the friends we know they ll turn a shoulder the friends we know they re growing colder so

Chorus 2:

who we are now, who we are
who we are now, who we are
where does time go now on a wake for young souls
you tell me,
who we are now, who we are
it s who we are now, who we are
whoa whoa now on a wake for young souls

Bridge:

Em Bb

Α

where s my soul?

Em Bb

where s my soul?

A G

where s my soul?

Em Bb

where s my soul?

A G

where s my soul?

A G

where s my soul?

verse 3:

cycle of the moon brings blood to the woman in the blood of the woman brings birth of a child child grow up keep forgetting something birth of a child comes someplace wild you even grey days beat the shade to wean unbodied unsouled unheard unseen let the gift be grown in the time to call our own let the truth be sewn before the window s closing truth is natural like a wind that blows follow the direction no matter where it goes so it shall be the earth and the sea let the truth blow like a hurricane through me

(Arpeggio)

Verse 4:

if i ve been cold, if i ve spoken in anger
to have been bold
forgive me
you know i don t see your mother
not like before
though she hasn t forgotten
she doesn t like to be reminded anymore
annie got married
it didn t come without tears
like the day you died I have laughter for these years

Chorus

so it s who we are now, who we are
it s who we are now, who we are
where does time go now on a wake for young souls now
it s who we are now, who we are
it s who we are now, who we are
whoa whoa on a wake for young souls

Ending:

D
all the things we know
A
are going to fall away from me
Em
like a grain of sand
G
slips through a good friend s hand