

**Point Me At Lost Islands  
Tired Pony**

Intro : **G Em C** (x4) **G** ...

By the look in your down-turned eyes,  
**Em C G**  
you've had enough of these angry skies.

**Em C G**  
I can't wait just like you can't wait

**Em C G**  
until we're out, past familiar gates.

**Em C D**

Your hands are freezing cold on my face,  
**C D**  
just like the winter snow that covers up this place.

**C G**

**Em C G Em C G** ...

It's what you wrote in the book's first page.  
It's what I've hungered for on that stage.  
Those seven words shook the life back in,  
so let's just run 'til we lose our breath.

Point me at lost islands. Point me at the sea.  
I've love to know the sound of nothing else but you.

**Em7 Dsus4 C** (x2)

For the life of me, I don't know  
**Dsus4 C Em7**  
what took us so long, but here we are.

**Dsus4 C Em7**  
Standing face to face, suddenly  
**Dsus4 C Em7**  
everything makes sense, at least to me.

**Dsus4 C**

**G Em C** ...