Amydst The Mist Twiddle [Intro] Am G/B C A country crisp sunlight Dm Em F Peaking through my window at night Am G/B C A sour taste of spice Dm Em F Floating through my living air supply G/B C Am And earthy shoe untied Dm Em F Dribbling sketches of a man in stride G/B C Am A journey months behind Dm Em F Taking in all that our time could bide [Chorus] Am Em F C F G C Amydst the mist I find there s no escaping all the sadness that keeps on making your time collide and tumble down Am Em F C F C G And in these faults of life I find you can avoid the crowded noise and scrape off all your worlds foul resin G/B C Am The candy cage of life Em F Dm Wasting riches from our mothers eye Am G/B C A tiny twist of dice Em F Dm Bubbling through us like warm boiling ice Am G/B C A static stage unwired Dm Em F Drifting sweetly till their lives entwined Am G/B C Four simple minds inspired Em F Dm Creating potions from their souls combined [Chorus]

С \mathbf{F} Am Em F G C Amydst the mist I find there s no escaping all the sadness that keeps on making your time collide and tumble down C Em F F Am С G And in these faults of life I find you can avoid the crowded noise and scrape off all your worlds foul resin G/B C Am The creepy crunch of leaves Dm Em F Walking on a path of broken seams Am G/B C And than she strips my trees Leaving nothing but a sharp stiff breeze G/B C Am Amidst the mist I find Dm Em F All the answers that life tries to hide G/B C Am A blissful truth unkind Dm Em F Scarring sweetly in my frame of time [Chorus 2] Em F C F Am C G Amydst the mist I find there s no escaping all the sadness that keeps on making your time collide and tumble down Am F С \mathbf{F} Em С G And in these faults of life I find you can avoid the crowded noise and scrape

off all your worlds foul resin