Eleven Weeks Vansire Feel free to make changes in the comments, but this seems pretty accurate. [Intro] Abmaj7 Bbm7 Abmaj7 Fm Abmaj7 Abm Db Eb7 [Verse] Abmaj7 Since we last spoke Bbm7 The past eleven weeks Abmaj7 Fm The stacks of paper left me feeling Abmaj7 Abm Db Like sentience is not quite what it seems Abmaj7 Eb7 When we last wrote Bbm7 It was the sun and me Abmaj7 With cliffs as high FmAnd fears as deep Abmaj7 Abm Db With my... magnum opus, my starry-eyed recitative [Chorus] Abmaj7 The color of these trees Ab7 Dbmaj7 It s like something from a movie Ab7 Abmaj7 Last night I smiled Dbmaj7 While laughing at a moonbeam Bb7 We re all moving [Break] Abmaj7 (2beats) C (2beats) Fm Db Eb7 [Verse 2] Abmaj7 I felt awoke Bbm7 Abmaj7 Our summer music spree

Abmaj7 \mathbf{Fm} My reflections on being cut free Abm Dbmaj7 Eb7 It s turning out to be the strength I need Abmaj7 I hope you know Abmaj7 Bbm7 That there s still joy for me In fleeting moments Fm Abmaj7 I take relief Abm In my suspicion that these past months Dbmaj7 Eb7 Were a dream [Chorus 2] Abmaj7 Ab7 You should see these trees Dbmaj7 It s like something from a movie Abmaj7 Ab7 And when she smiles Dbmaj7 The earth s no longer moving Bb7 The thought s soothing [Outro]

Abmaj7 Bbm7 Abmaj7 Fm Abmaj7 Abm Dbmaj7