

E **F**
I ve learned to reverse. (ohhh)

Dm **Am**
It s gotten me no where

E **F**
A deep shade of horizon gold

Dm
the constellations remind me I am home.

Am **E**
We were lit from the west, our silhouettes,

C
yet a sight of industrial-ness

Dm
as the silence wins over (every word).

Am
With a touch of your words

E **C** **Dm**
I saw the devil sneak between my fingers (all to familiar)

Am
With a touch of your words

E **F**
I ve learned to reverse. (ohhh)

Dm **Am**
It s gotten me no where

[Birdgel]

Am **E**
What am I supposed to think about

F **G#**
wondering round inside out?

Dm
(Its gotten me nowhere)

Am **E**
Patterns don t feel right, still speaking like

C **F** **G**

you know what I m all about

Am **E**
We were lit from the west our silhouettes,

C **Dm**
yet a sight of industrial-ness as the silence swings over

Am
With a touch of your words

E **C** **Dm**
I saw the devil sneak between my fingers (all to familiar)

Am
With a touch of your words

E **F**
I ve learned to reverse. (ohhh)

Dm **Am**
It s gotten me no where

Outro-**Am-E-C-Dm**
(We were lit...)

End on Dm