

**Pushing Onlys
Woods**

G D C G D

G

I m looking only

D

To start another day

C

Feels close, feels so close

G

D

But the time just slips away

G

I m pushing onlys

D

To waste the years away

C

In tattered clothes, in these same tattered clothes

G

D

That I pushed through yesterday

G

Crystal sky in a turn of the night

D

Too much boon with the blink of an eye

C

Don t let go, watch me feed from the light

G

D

The creeps passed, pulling back from the sky

G

I m looking only

D

To start another day

C

Feels right, feels so right

G

D

But the time just slips away

G

I m pushing onlys

D

To waste the years away

C

In tattered clothes, in these same tattered clothes

G

D

That I pushed past yesterday

G

A crystal sky in a turn of the night

D

Too much room with the blink of the eye

C

Don't let go, watch me feed from the light

G

D

The creeps pass, pulling back from the sky

G

D

The creeps pass, pulling back from the sky