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Titus Was Born
Young the Giant
G
Titus was born
Under the eye of a storm
Rain water carried his bed
Around the world and back again
Oh all the things he did see
Bm
Life is a dream
Drifting at sea
So hard to believe
( C G C )
[Primeira Parte]
      G
And so Titus would grow
Tall and strong as an oak
Rain water stuck in his head
That filled him with words unsaid
Of all the things he might be
Drifted at sea
  Am
At night he would dream
Of odd storms at bay
To wash the pain away
Rain s falling
Falling on you
(GAmEmC)
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[Ponte]
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G

And the storm, it was driving Em C Washing away Em C Am All the trees on the island (rain water, rain water) Am Em C In the eye there was a silence but he washed it away Crashing rocks by the sirens It s falling on you (C Em D C) D C Em D D C Em Em D rain water rain water Its falling on you G And the storm, it was driving Washing away Am All the trees on the island (rain water, rain water) Am In the eye there was a silence but he washed it away G Am Crashing rocks by the sirens D C Em D C It s falling on you D C Rainwater, rainwater D C Flow on the infinite blue D Em G Am Em Am Em The rainwater s falling on you Em G Am Em Am Falling on you