CEmCEThose words are all remainders, echoes growing in the heart of twilightGm7DmGm7They lay back laughing at naivety starCEmAwaken all those whispers

CEThe dusty shadow of a passing favourGm7DmGm7DmI wouldn't say that you were ruthless or rightGm7DmCI couldn't see from so far

F C Was I chasing after rainbows? E One thing for sure you never answered when I

Am G 17 16\14\12\10 (\ = slide) called

FDAnd I wiped away the water from my faceEAmto look through the eyes of a stranger

Fmaj7FmGFor rumours in the wake of such a lonely crowdDAmtrading in my shelter for dangerFmaj7FmGI'm changing my name just as the sun goes downDsusDAmin the eyes of a stranger

С Em Can't tell the real from reflection С Ε When all these faces look the same to me Gm7 Dm Gm7 Dm In ev'ry city such a desolate dream С Em Some days are strange to numbers С Ε Some say the seventh sounds a little bit stranger Gm7 Dm Gm7 Dm A year of Sundays seems to have drifted right by Gm7 Dm С I could have sworn in one evening

F C And I'm not seized in desperation

Ε

No steel reproaches on the table from be

Am fore

FDBut I still can feel those splinters of iceEAmI look through the eyes of a stranger

(repeat chorus)

D Am ...walking away like a stranger

Akorlar.org.tr