

D Bb G

A cold and wet November dawn

D Bb C

and there are no barking sparrows

D F A

just emptiness to dwell upon.

D Bb G

I fell into a winter slide

D Bb C

and ended up the kind of kid who goes down chutes too narrow

D F A

just eking out my measly pies.

Chorus:

G D A D

But I learned fast how to keep my head up 'cause I

G D F A

know there is this side of me that

G D A D

wants to grab the yoke from the pilot and just

G D F A

fly the whole mess into the sea.

D Bb G

Another slow train to the coast

D Bb C

some brand new gory art from way on high

D F A

I sink and then I swim all night.

D Bb G

I watch the ice melt on the glass

D Bb C

while the eloquent young pilgrims pass

D F

and leave behind their trail

C A

imploring us not to fail.

G D A D

Of course I raised to gather courage from those

G D F A

lofty tales so tried and true and

G D A D

if you're able I'd suggest it 'cause this

G D F A

modern thought can get the best of you.

Bm D

This rather simple epitaph

G A G A/Asus4

can save your hide your falling mind

Bm D

fate isn't what we're up against
G A G A/Asus4
there's no design no flaws to find
G A G A/Asus4
there's no design no flaws to find.

G D A D
But I learned fast how to keep my head up 'cause I
G D F A
know I got this side of me that
G D A D
wants to grab the yoke from the pilot and just
G D F A
fly the whole mess into the sea.

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