

LOOSE ENDS

Am, Em, Am, Em, Am, Em, Am, Em

Am Am Em Em C C D D  
 CLIMBING A MOUNTAIN IN DARKNESS STRANDED ALONE ON THE LEDGE  
 Am Am Em Em C C D D  
 EVERY ATTEMPT THAT I MAKE TO HOLD ON PUSHES ME NEARER THE EDGE

Am, G, Am, Em, Am, G, Am, Em

Am Am Em Em C C D D  
 SENSING THE CHANGES IMPENDING MY THOUGHTS ARE DIFFUSED BY DESPAIR  
 Am Am Em Em C C D D  
 FEEL LIKE I'M SWIMMING STRAIGHT UP UNDER WATER, DESPERATELY RACING FOR AIR

Am, G, Am, Em, Am, G, Am, Em

A A D/A D/A  
 AND THE CHORDS STRUCK AT BIRTH GROW MORE DISTANT  
 Bm7 Bm7 A A  
 YET WE STRIKE THEM AGAIN AND AGAIN  
 F#m A F#m A  
 AND WE PLEAD AND WE PRAY FOR A GLIMMER OF DAY  
 F#m A Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 Em Am Em Am Em  
 AS THE NIGHT FOLDS ITS WINGS AND DESCENDS EX-POSING THE LOOSE ENDS  
 Am Am Em Em C C D D  
 SURROUNDING MYSELF WITH POSSESSIONS I SURELY HAVE MORE THAN I NEED  
 Am Am Em Em  
 I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS JUSTICE HARD EARNED  
 C C D D Am, G, Am, Em, Am, G, Am, Em  
 OR SIMPLY A MATTER OF GREED A MATTER OF GREED  
 A A D/A D/A  
 AND THE CHORDS STRUCK AT BIRTH GROW MORE DISTANT  
 Bm7 Bm7 A A  
 YET WE STRIKE THEM AGAIN AND AGAIN  
 F#m A F#m A  
 AND WE PLEAD AND WE PRAY FOR A GLIMMER OF DAY  
 F#m A Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7 Em Am Em Am Em Am  
 AS THE NIGHT FOLDS ITS WINGS AND DESCENDS EX-POSING THE LOOSE ENDS