

Young Pilgrims - Shins

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 suh5r.aitp 'cause thiD

G D F A

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.