

*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 you 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.

[Akorabi](#)