

**/Verse 1**

C D C D (C D)  
 Fre--ezin', rests his head on a pillow made of concrete, again  
 C D C D C D C D  
 Oh, Fee--lin' maybe he'll see a little better set a days, ooh yeah  
 C D C D C D C D  
 Oh, hand out, faces that he sees time again ain't that familiar, ooh yeah  
 C D C D C D C D  
 Oh, dark grin, he can't help, when he's happy looks insane, oh yeah

**/Chorus**

D Bb D C  
 Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies  
 D Bb D C  
 Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away, yeah...ooh...  
 D Bb D C D Am C D Am C  
 Oh, someday yet, he'll begin his life again life a--gain life a--gain.

**/Verse 2**

C D C D C D C D  
 Kne--elin', looking through the paper through he doesn't know to read, ooh yeah  
 C D C D C D C D  
 Oh, pra--yin', now to something that has never showed him anything  
 C D C D C D C D  
 Oh, fee--lin', understands the weather of the winters on its way  
 C D C D C D C D  
 Oh, cei--lings, few and far between all the legal halls of shame, yeah...

**/Chorus**

D Bb D C  
 Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies  
 D Bb D C  
 Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away, yeah...ooh..  
 D Bb D C  
 Oh, someday yet, he'll begin his life again  
 D Bb D C D Am C D Am C (D Am G)  
 Oh, whispering hands, gently lead, lead him away... him a--way, him a--way... Yeah

[Solo] C D

**/Verse 3**

D Bb D C  
 Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies  
 D Bb D C  
 Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away, yeah...ooh..  
 D Bb D C  
 Oh, someday yet, he'll begin his life again  
 D Bb D C D Am C D Am C (D Am G)  
 Oh, whispering hands, gently lead, lead him away... him a--way, him a--way... Yeah!