

A

C C G C G C G C G

C | C | D | C | C | A | D | E C | G

| | E G | | | E F E D | C | E G | | A F D |

| | | | | | | | | | | |

wind sun salt the path on top marketing  
 If days go like this where does sleeping  
 Bending at the hip Stretching every limb  
 that's all common trash  
 Moods all broken up  
 Prepping for the dawn  
 cider sparkling  
 This song intimate  
 Whatever happens

C G C F C G C F C

C | C | D | E | C | A G F | F E | C | F C |

| | G | | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | |

al-most given up  
 tell all manifest  
 many chances lost  
 that day never ends  
 thrown up in the wind  
 Past days feeling stiff  
 I swear yesterday  
 with an earnest heart  
 I will tell you when  
 was a holi day  
 and a ready hand  
 You can open it

IAG

A G G G A E C D C A A

| | | | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | |

6 E E D C A A | 6 E E C

| | | | | | | | | | | |

- A 2x
- B 2x
- A 2x
- B 2x

WIND SUN SALT THE PATH