A E C#mi D (2x)

A I

1. Where in the world's the forgotten $\ensuremath{\text{1}}$

F#mi C#mi

They're lost inside your memory

You're dragging on, your heart's been broken

1

As we all go down in history

Where in the world did the time go
It's where your spirit seems to roam
Like losing faith to our abandon
Or an empty hallway from a broken home

F#mi A

R1: Don't look away

D A C#mi F#mi

From the arms of a bad dream, $\$

C#mi

Don't look away

D

Sometimes you're better lost than to be seen

A E C#mi D (2x)

2. I don't feel strange, it's more like haunted
 Another moment trapped in time
 I can't quite put my finger on it
 But it's like a child that was left behind

So where in the world's the forgotten Like soldiers from a long lost war We share the scars from our abandon And what we remember becomes folklore

R1: Don't look away...

A E C#mi D

 $\ensuremath{\text{R2:}}$ Don't look away ,From the arms of a moment

A E C#mi D

Don't look away ,From the arms of tomorrow

A E C#mi D

Don't look away ,From the arms of a moment

E A

Don't look away ,From the arms of love

E F#mi D A E A E F#mi D A E

R1: Don't look away...

R2: Don't look away...

E C#mi D A