

Measurements

James Blake

A

Please fall down

Db F#m Db F#m E A F#m Db

Testing sounds for the death of the forest cold

A D A F#m E D Bm D

Trees in clouds testing doubt trying not to be too old

Dbm B Db

D F#

Please you're pride, telling lies, that you're not on your own

Bm Em A E

A D E D E

Watching them, faith in prayers, will make you see your bones

Please fall down

Testing sounds for the sound of the death and the sound of the forest cold

Trees in clouds testing doubt trying not to be too old

Please your pride, telling lies that you're not on your own

Watching them, faith in prayers, will make you see your bones

Please fall down testing sounds for the death

And the fall of the forest cold

Trees in clouds testing doubts trying not to be too old

Please your pride, telling lies that you're not own your own

Watching them, faith in prayers, won;t make you see your bones

Please fall down testing sounds, for the death and the forest cold

Trees in clouds testing doubts trying not to be too old

Please your pride, telling lies that you're on your own

Watching them, faith in prayers will make you see your bones