Intro: D D Am G

D Am G

Shut your eyes and think of somewhere Somewhere cold and caked in snow By the fire we break the quiet Learn to wear each other well

And when the worrying starts to hurt and the world feels like graves of dirt Just close your eyes until you can imagine this place, Yeah, our secret space at will

D Am G

Shut your eyes, I spin the big chair And you'll feel dizzy, light, and free And falling gently on the cushion You can come and sing to me

And when the worrying starts to hurt and the world feels like graves of dirt Just close your eyes until you can imagine this place, Yeah, our secret space at will

Shut your eyes (4x)

Shut your eyes and sing to me (Shut your eyes and sing to me) (4x)