

Sphagnum Esplanade - Shins

Bb5 Bb

Gm Dm F
how lonely I find
Bb5 C5 D5 Gm
will tend to my mind
Dm Bb D
along this mossy trail
Gm Dm F
and how coyly it hides
Bb5 C5 D5 Gm
the truth about how
Dm Bb D
it is we can ask how

A# Cm
crowds jump to their deaths
D# A# F

A# Cm
they miss out on it all
D#
the whole gist that as they fall
A#
you're not expected to know why

it's such a short time
F
and there are stanzas never meant to rhyme

far better I find
Bb5 C5 D5 Gm Dm
it is when we try to spend
Bb D
the ??? ????
Gm Dm F

Bb5 C5 D5 Gm Dm
we step out of bounds and think
Bb D
and escape the lies

A#
and we've marched,
Cm D#
so long but we've much farther
A# F
than we've gone to go

A# Cm
and we'll make a new ship
D#
cristen it for the trip
A# F
with a toddler at the helm this time
F
and there are things we never will define