Cityview (Capo 3) **INTRO** G - G/F# - Em - D Am C G - G/F# - Em - D Am C **VERSE 1** G/F# Em There's something unnerving about the way nobody laughs when you peel back the past G/F# Em G Looking straight out in your hospital gown at the skyline that's staring right back Birds on a wire, bloody sun, burning tires, all the baggage you haven't unpacked D G/F# Em People check watches, their movements so cautious, the beauty just falls through the cracks **CHORUS** D Beyond the eyes, the trains and the angels, G/F# G Em The arrows and marigolds, the junk that you never sold G/F# All the laughter, the breath that comes after, a silvery voice in the wind Sayin "Keep going, you'll find it again." G - G/F# - Em - D С Am **VERSE 2** G/F# D Am Quarter-life crisis, you crumble to vices, the bottle ends up in your hand G/F# Em Glass on the ground, as your engine breaks down and the sirens scream out like the damned

Travel the country, your clothes are disgusting, the Greyhound is running its race

Don't look in the window, cause you and I both know you can't bear to see your own face

CHORUS

C D

Beyond the eyes, the trains and the angels,

G	G/F#	Em			
The arrows a	nd marigolds, t	he junk that you	never sold		
С	D		G G/F#	С	
All the laught	er, the breath t	hat comes after,	a silvery voice in the	ne wind	
С			·		
Sayin "Keep	going, you'll fin	d it again."			
		-			
G - G/F# - Er	n - D				
Am C					
BRIDGE					
Am		D	G	G/F#	С
The birth of a	daughter just i	makes you a fat	her like a crown of t	thorns makes you	ı a king
Am		D		G G/F	f# Em
The wedding	was a fever dr	eam, you did it f	or your self esteem	, it melted the wa	x on your wings
Am		D	G	G/F#	С
It creeps in the	ne corners, you	keep looking fo	rward, your daughte	er won't answer t	he phone
Am		D	G	G/F#	С
Who knew th	at leaving woul	d just leave you	bleeding, cause no	one likes being	alone
G - G/F# - Er	n - D				
Am C					
G - G/F# - Er	n - D				
Am C					
VERSE 3				_	
G G/F	••	Em D	Am	С	
End of the lin		eeing the signs,	yellow eyes and a	sense of relief	
G	G/F# Em	· –	Am	С	
A garden of r	nemory, and ha	alf of a century,	you know now that	time is a thief	
Am		D	G	G/F#	С
And all of you	ır apologies ca	n't fix a tattered	tapestry, the pain's		hread
Am		D		G G/F#	С
But she will do great things, and you will be watching from your cityview hospital bed					
С					
Saying "Keep	going, you'll fi	nd it."			