Walk like a whisper (Nick Castro)

Capo 1

Am   Bb   F   C   Bb   Am
Am   Bb   F   C   Bb   Am
Am          Bb        F          C          Bb  Am

Cold winds are beckoning me with their icy grips.

Am                    Bb        F             C                        Bb                Am
Old flames cause the reckoning of mistakes that when younger I’ve made.

Am          Bb                 F                 C      Bb      Am
Until I’m left frozen from this eternal mind, eternal bliss.

Am                  Bb   F                C        Bb               Am
When times casts it’s shadow on my skin, I’ll start to grow old.

Dm   F   C
Dm   F   C

Dm                      F                C
Barefoot in the sand, paper hat,
Dm                 F                          C
sun on your front, wind in your back
Dm                     F                     C
Walking like a whisper on the sand
Dm                    F                                    C
Walking with a basket of shells in your hand
Dm                    F                       C
Time, it is passing you know
Dm               F          C
But not for the beach where you go
Dm               F      C
Water and wind, so still
Dm          F                C
Weightless ‘neath the shadow of your will

F                     C                  G
La la la, la la… la la la, la la, la
F                     C                  G
La la la, la la… la la la, la la, la
F                     C                  G
La la la, la la… la la la, la la, la

...

F
C
G