

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

...