

2050

Ten toes hanging over the edge
Looking down, leaning into the void
I can taste the darkness
It's so close.
How can it be, all our clever ideas
That we ended up here?
Looking down, leaning into the void.

Take me back to the dunes
On that rising tide
Feel the now rush to meet us
And the sand move beneath us
Gotta fight harder, need to be smarter
Have to be louder, a whole heap kinder
When those plates press together
We'll be ready to slide

Hope fades like a break in the sun
Just one cloud and it's gone, Leaving grey
But okay I had then
I had you
And I waved my impossible dreams
Till they frayed at the seams
And I carried you and then you carried me

Take me back to the dunes
On that rising tide
Feel the now rush to meet us
And the sand move beneath us
Gotta fight harder, need to be smarter
Have to be louder, a whole heap kinder
When those plates press together
We'll be ready to slide

So slow. The turning in on our own.
Nowhere else we could go
All those fingers of blame
Always pointing away.
I remember a world
Of shimmer seas
And shiny ideals
And that's what I'll see, Looking down leaning in
Looking down leaning into the void.

Written by Amy Woodburn Lyrics by Amy Woodburn Performed by ISYLA Arrangement: Amy Woodburn, Lukas Drinkwater and Rob Pemberton Main vocals: Lizzie Freeborn Piano: Rob Pemberton Guitar: Lukas Drinkwater Recorded Live at Cube Recording Studio

2050 - Chords

Intro

Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7

Verse 1

Am Dm7 G

Ten toes hanging over the edge

E7 F/Abase

Looking down, leaning into the void

G7 F9

I can taste the darkness

G7

It's so close.

Am Dm7 G

How can it be, all our clever ideas

E7

That we ended up here?

F7/A G7 G7/F G7 G7/F G7

Looking down, leaning in to the void.

Chorus

Am E

Take me back to the dunes

Fsus4/Ebase G7

On that rising tide

Am E

Feel the now rush to meet us

Fsus4/Ebase G7

And the sand move beneath us

Am E

Gotta fight harder, need to be smarter

Fsus4/Ebase G7

Have to be louder, a whole heap kinder

Am E

When those plates press together

Fsus4/Ebase G7

We'll be ready to slide

Am E Fsus4/Ebase G7

Verse 2

Am Dm7 G

Hope fades like a break in the sun

E7 F/Abase
Just one cloud and it's gone, Leaving grey
 G7 F9
But okay I had then
 G7
I had you
 Am Dm7 G
And I waved my impossible dreams
 E7
Till they frayed at the seams
 F7/A G7 G7/F G7 G7/F G7
And I carried you and then you carried me

Chorus

 Am E
Take me back to the dunes
 Fsus4/Ebase G7
On that rising tide
 Am E
Feel the now rush to meet us
 Fsus4/Ebase G7
And the sand move beneath us
 Am E
Gotta fight harder, need to be smarter
 Fsus4/Ebase G7
Have to be louder, a whole heap kinder
 Am E
When those plates press together
 Fsus4/Ebase G7
We'll be ready to slide

Am E Fsus4/Ebase G7

Verse 3

Am Dm7 G
So slow. The turning in on our own.
 E7
Nowhere else we could go
 F/Abase G7
All those fingers of blame
 F G7
Always pointing away.
Am Dm7
I remember a world
 G
Of shimmer seas

E7

And shiny ideals

F7/A G7 G7/F G7

And that's what I'll see, Looking down leaning in

F7/A G7 G7/F G7

Looking down leaning in to the void.

Outro:

Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7

Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7