

12 – Children in the Crossfire bpm 110

LYRICS: Susan Craig MUSIC: Mark Simpkin



INTRO: | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

VERSE 1:

| F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

Too hard to see, close your eyes, turn it off, just look away
Still they come in the night, wake me up, their lives are dark and grey

| C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

Because their home is a war *All the streets are on fire*

The wolves they're at the door.

| B /// | B /// | F# /// | F# /// |

D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// | D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

Through filtered lens, I cry and I share the pain you feel,

Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.

Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real

VERSE 2:

| F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

No school, no fun, in the rubble you're scared, you're on the run
You've seen too much, you just stare at the fire, the smoke and guns

| C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

Because your home is war *I can't be silent anymore*

The wolves they're at your door.

| B /// | B /// | F# /// | F# /// |

D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// | D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// | F# - | - - - |

Through filtered lens I cry I share the pain you feel,

Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.

Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.

BRIDGE:

| Bm7 /// | Bm7 /// | F# /// | F# /// | Bm7 /// | Bm7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

How many times must a missile fly Before they are forever banned

| C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// | Bm7 /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

Bm7 /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

How many times... can we imagine That we can, give peace a chance.

That we can, give peace a chance.

SOLO :

| F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

| C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// | C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

| B /// | B /// | F# /// | F# /// | Bm7 /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// | Bm7 /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

VERSE 3:

| F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// |

You cry no more, nothing left, just a child you're on your own,

It can't go on, if I could I would take you to my home,

| C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

C#m7 /// | C#m7 /// | F# /// | F# /// |

My home.... with no war *You won't be scared anymore*

Your childhood waiting at the door.

| B /// | B /// | F# /// | F# /// |

D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// | D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

Through filtered lens I cry I share the pain you feel,

God what must it be like, when the pain is real.

God what must it be like, when the pain is real

OUTRO:

| Bm7 /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

How many time must a missiles fly

before they are forever banned

| Bm7 /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// |

D /// | E /// | F# /// | F# /// | F# /// | F# /// |

And how many times can we imagine

that we can.... give peace a chance.

| F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | E /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | F# Riff /// | D - - - |