Verse 1

Acoustic guitar version, played open or Capo II. Harmony

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The footprints over the snow
the fabric over the lonely
covering only
fables and hands
The rest is out in the cold
holding the last of the season
ah, freezin', yeah
<u>Chorus</u>
My heart like a kick drum
My heart like a kick drum
My heart like a kick drum
My love like a voice
<u>Interlude</u>
G G | C | D | G | G | C | D
Verse 2
(G)
We're walkin' in to the fields
We're walkin' in to the forest
the moon is before us
    G
up above
                           (G)
We're holdin' hands in the rain
sayin' words like I love you
Ah, do you love me? Yeah
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<u>Chorus</u>

Em D C

My heart like a kick drum

Em D C

My heart like a kick drum

Em D C

My heart like a kick drum

Em D F | C | F | D

My love like a voice

<u>Bridge</u>

Em D Em D

Mother Mary heard us approaching her

Em D Em D C

door although we didn't make a sound

Verse 3

There's nothing like finding gold

C
within the rocks hard and cold

D
I'm so surprised to find more

G
always surprised to find more

(G)
I won't look back anymore

C
I left the people that do

D
It's not the chase that I love

G
it's me following you

Chorus

Em D C
My heart like a kick drum
Em D C
My heart like a kick drum
Em D C
My heart like a kick drum
Em D C
My love like a voice
Em D G
My heart like a kick drum