

TRAILHEAD "IN THIS PLACE"

(words & music by Tobias Panwitz)

Capo on 4th fret

verse 1

I turn off from the highway
Waiting for your call to come in
I got bad reception
So I guess that phone's not gonna ring
And it's really just a couple days
Till I find me back in your embrace

verse 2

I'm stuck in a country
That I can cross in half a day
I just go in circles
Cause you are still a week away
And it's really just a couple days
Till I find me back in your embrace
Until then it's hard to find
Some sort of peace of mind in this place

chorus

And the sun is all out
And it's nice here in the shade
And the birds do their best
And the sky is looking great
Yeah and even the cows on the meadows
Are at peace with their fate

verse 3

But man I'm getting restless
It occurred to me today
We're just wasting time here
Letting things get in our way

solo / like verse 1

And it's really just a couple days
Till I find me back in your embrace
Until then it's hard to find
Some sort of peace of mind in this place

chorus

And the sun is all out
...
Until then it's hard to find
Some sort of peace of mind in this place
Yeah, it's really hard to find
Some sort of peace of mind in this place
Yeah, it's really hard to find
Peace of mind in my place

D# F G# G C