

# Blanca - Real Love

Tom: G

This isn't easy  
 For me to admit  
 I got a fire inside and some words I know I can't keep in  
 I see faith turning  
 Into a show  
 Of Sundays and sermons  
 And words getting caught in the flow

Oh, but we got real pain and real fears  
 Thirsting for the drying of our real tears  
 It's not satisfying anymore  
 Ain't it true that the veil was torn

I don't need no stained glass  
 To be washed in His blood  
 I don't need no perfect, put together pretty words  
 To be enough, no  
 I want Jesus and His real love  
 Something that I crave deep inside of my bones  
 Soooo-ooo you can leave your religion at home

Spent my life trying  
 To keep all the rules  
 Now I know it's about what He's already done  
 Not about what I think that I gotta do

I don't need no stained glass  
 To be washed in His blood  
 I don't need no perfect, put together pretty words  
 To be enough, no  
 I want Jesus and His real love  
 Something that I crave deep inside of my bones  
 Soooo-ooo you can leave your religion at home

I want real, real love, hey  
 I got real pain and real fears  
 Thirsting for the drying of real tears  
 It's not satisfying anymore  
 Ain't it true that the veil was torn

I don't need no stained glass  
 To be washed in His blood  
 I don't need no perfect, put together pretty words  
 To be enough, no  
 I want Jesus and His real love  
 Something that I crave deep inside of my bones  
 Soooo-ooo you can leave your religion at home

I want real, real love  
 I want real, real love  
 I want real, real love  
 Oh, yeah, yeah

## Acordes

