

# Brooke Fraser - C. S. Lewis Song

Tom: C  
Intro: Am C G Dm

VERSE 1:  
If I find in myself desires nothing in this world can satisfy  
I can only conclude that I, I was not made for here  
If the flesh that I fight is at best only light and momentary  
Then of course I'll feel nude when to where I'm destined I'm compared

Chorus:  
Speak to me in the light of the dawn  
Mercy comes with the morning  
I will sigh and with all creation groan  
as I wait for hope to come for me

VERSE 2:  
Am I lost or just less found?

On the straight or on the roundabout of the wrong way?  
Is this a soul that stirs in me?  
Is it breaking free, wanting to come alive?  
PREChorus:  
'Cause my comfort would prefer for me to be numb  
And avoid the impending birth of who I was born to become  
{Chorus}

BRIDGE:  
For we, we are not long here  
Our time is but a breath, so we better breathe it  
And I, I was made to live, I was made to love, I was made to know you  
Hope is coming for me  
Hope is coming for me  
Hope is coming for me  
Hope, He's coming

## Acordes

