

## **Damien Rice - Mustard Seeds**

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Intro: G C F Dm
Maybe we are mustard seeds
Underneath a heavy storm
Nothing lives if nothing gives
F Dm Nothing held too tight will grow G
G A Dm
As those of us afraid of love -oh no
'Cause if one day I wake up
And my body is old
I will want to have loved
And I won't care much for gold
           G
If one day I wake up
And I know it's the end
Dm G
I won't need to pretend
        Dm
To be anything at all
```

```
May we be worry free
Breath it in and let it go
May we live to forgive
Well we might as well
G A Dm
'Cause those of us curious can go
'Cause if one day I wake up
And my body is old
Dm G
I will want to have loved
                   Dm
And I won't care much for gold
If one day I wake up
And I know it's the end
I won't need to pretend

A Dm
To be anything at all
\mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{C}\ \mathsf{F}\ \mathsf{Dm}\ \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{C}\ \mathsf{F}\ \mathsf{Dm}\ \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{C}\ \mathsf{F}\ \mathsf{Dm}
(Pedro Poeta)
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## **Acordes**









