Isabella Richardson - Galaxies

tom:

С G The thoughts of stars I cannot wish upon Am I'll fathom them into constellations C G My minds a map, with the journey Am Just throwing arrows to reach it's final destination C G And as much as I need to believe I'm right F Am I'm reminded that I could be wrong G That I can withstand all these elements And break boundaries on my own G He told me I was a beautiful girl F G With an imagination stretched on for galaxies F Into the unknown G I am broken but I'm fixable Am And that's the worst kind Am 'Cause it means all the pressure's on me G And I am broken but I'm beautiful Am Δm And that's the best kind 'Cause it means I am uniquely me G So take it easy on my mind and my body С F 'Cause it's broken and it's scarred Am Am F And it's making breathing hard G I love these moments of nothingness Am Capturing fume bliss out of thin air C G 'Cause other than your soul and your mind Am F Everything else just fades over time

Acordes



And I mean maybe I'm searching for something more Am F That my greatness taking a couple of steps C G Closer to the beautiful girl Am F You see with galaxies in her mind

Am G F He told me I was a beautiful girl F G Who has so much more potential in her words C F To change this world

C G I am broken but I'm fixable Am And that's the worst kind Am F 'Cause it means all the pressure's on me C G And I am broken but I'm beautiful Am Am And that's the best kind F 'Cause it means I am uniquely me

C G I am broken but I'm fixable Am Am F I am broken but I'm beautiful C I feel it all, I feel it all at once G I feel it all at once Am Am I feel it all, I feel it all at once F I feel it all at once C I feel it all, I feel it all at once

G I feel it all once Am Am I feel it all, I feel it all at once F I feel it all at once

F G C F He told me I was a beautiful girl F G With an imagination stretched on for galaxies C Into the unknown

G