

# John Mark McMillan - Between The Cracks

Tom: **G**

**G**  
 Hope grows in cracks in the asphalt  
**Em**  
 In the downtown ghetto streets that contour  
**D** **G**  
 The government housing intentions of my heart  
 No one notices the daisies don't care  
**Em**  
 About gang related violence  
**D**  
 As long as they get enough air and water and sun  
**C**  
 They're all just fine  
**Em** **G**  
 Who would've thought it but life is finding a way  
**D**  
 Through this wasteland of cynics, concrete, and pain  
**Em**  
 There's a man down here somewhere between  
**G**  
 The Saturday cartoons and the dirty magazines  
**D**  
 He's raising the dead in the graveyards  
**C**  
 Where we've laid down our dreams  
**G**  
 His name is Hope  
**G**  
 Hope stands high on the 15th floor  
**Em**  
 On a Christmas tree perched about the ledge of a fortress  
**D** **G**  
 of steel that's trying to hard to be somebody's home  
**Em**  
 As it sees my attention from I-85 though the throws of the day  
 Were still writhing inside  
**D**  
 I lifted my head as I drove home that night and knew  
**C**  
 Everything was gonna be fine  
**Em** **G**

Who would've thought it but life is finding a way  
**D**  
 Through this wasteland of cynics, concrete, and pain  
**Em**  
 There's a man down here not worried or afraid  
**G**  
 That some politician forgot all the promises he made  
**D**  
 And he's raising the dead in the graveyards  
**C**  
 Where we've laid down our dreams  
**G**  
 His name is Hope  
**C**  
 His name is Hope  
**D**  
 Everybody needs a little x2  
**C**  
 His name is Hope  
**D**  
 Everybody wants a little x2  
**C**  
 His name is Hope  
**D**  
 Everybody needs a little  
 ( **Em** **G** **D** **C** )  
**Em**  
 There's a man down here not worried or afraid  
**G**  
 That some politician forgot all the promises he made  
**D**  
 And he's raising the dead in the graveyards  
**C**  
 Where we've laid down our dreams  
**G**  
 His name is Hope  
**G**  
 Can you hear him outside he's been singing all night  
**Em**  
 He's saying when you gonna come out from behind  
**D** **C**  
 These paper thin walls, your cardboard box realities

## Acordes

