

Lauren Daigle - Valuable

tom:
Gb

I watch you from afar and think: What a work of art
Like the depths of the grand canyon or a canopy of stars
And if I had to place a bet
I'd bet there's a little voice inside your head, lyin'

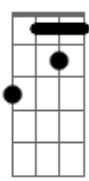
Dust all your precious things, display them on a shelf
Walk right past the mirror and don't recognize yourself
You're the hands to the needy and a coat for the cold
What I see when I see you is a heart made of gold

If you feel like you are not valuable
Let me tell you, there's more
If your heart is runnin' in circles
Tellin' your head things that are not true
What would God say to you, you?
Oh, every tear, he catches with his hand
And he knows the way your heart breaks within
You're valuable

Is there a story you've been told that put a stain on your soul?
Was it handed down your family line, a memory you try to hide?

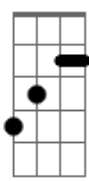
Acordes

Gb



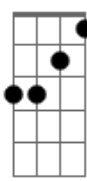
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B



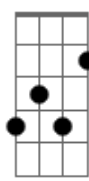
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Ebm



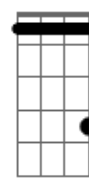
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Abm



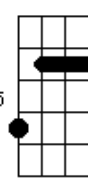
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Db



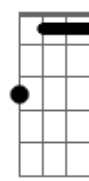
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Dbm



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Bbm



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Is there something in the distance that won't allow you to
Reconcile?
Oh, just remember

If you feel like you are not valuable
Let me tell you, there's more
If your heart is runnin' in circles
Tellin' your head things that are not true
What would God say to you, you?
Oh, every tear, he catches with his hand
And he knows the way your heart breaks within
You're valuable

Solo: (Gb B Ebm B Gb B Ebm B)
If you feel like you are not valuable
Let me tell you, there's more
If your heart is runnin' in circles
Tellin' your head things that are not true
What would God say to you, you?
Oh, every tear, he catches with his hand
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