Sleeping At Last - Four

```
                     tom:
                 G
Intro: Eb  Gm   F
       Gm  Bb   F   Bb
       Eb  Gm  Dm   Eb
```

[Primeira Parte]

```
           Eb  Gm    F
I'm turning out the lights
          Cm  Bb   F
To remember how to see
             Bb  F      Eb
Until a renaissance takes place
        Gm                 Dm           Eb
And resuscitates the color of paint and divinity
```

[Segunda Parte]

```
            Eb  Gm    F
As if God hid the building blocks
         Cm      Gm      F
Of every beautiful thing
             Bb  F   Eb
In this game of hide and seek
             Gm            Dm              Eb7M
I can't help but think that ordinary has swallowed the key
```

[Ponte]

```
Cm               Eb
  Bodies fashioned out of dirt and dust
Gm               F
 For a moment we get to be glorious
Cm             Bb
 Ice sculptures adorned in light
Gm                  F                     Cm
 Sand castles built tall in between the tides
```

[Refrão]

```
           Bb                 Gm
Maybe I'm hiding behind metaphor
      F                        Cm
Maybe my heart needs to break to be sure
              Eb             Gm
One day I'll wear it all on my sleeve
          F                   C
The insignificant with the sacred unique
```

[Terceira Parte]

```
                 F    Am7        G
But I've fallen in love with a ghost
             Dm              C          G
And I lost my balance when I needed it most
             C               F
This blurry photograph is proof
              Am                     Em
Of what I'm not sure but it feels like truth
```

[Quarta Parte]

```
         F           Am          G
I'm stuck swimming in shadows down here
            Dm             C           G
It's been forever since I came up for air
          C                  D
Flashlight in hand determined to find
          C       Em          C   Em
Authenticity only poetry could even begin
            F
to try to describe
```

(Dm F Am G)

[Ponte]

```
Dm             F                  Am
 Bodies fashioned out of dirt and dust
                 G
For a moment we get to be glorious
F  Am7  G
             Get to be glorious
E  E7  Am       G           C  G  D
             Get to be glorious
```

(C G)

```
          F  Am7     G
What if we already are
             E  E7  Am
Who we've been dying to become
            C                 D
In certain light I can plainly see
           C      Em
A reflection of magnificence
C        Em
Hidden in you
             C
Maybe even in me
```

Acordes