Sleeping At Last - Three

It's so exhausting on this silver screen G F Dm C G tom: Where I play the role of anyone but me С Intro: F C F C G Am G F C F Dm C G And I finally see myself C G [Primeira Parte] Unabridged and overwhelmed Am G Am A mess of a story I'm ashamed to tell G F Dm C F C Maybe I've done enough G С But I'm slowly learning how to break this spell F And your golden child grew up [Refrão] G Am Maybe this trophy isn't real love G F Dm C G And with or without it I'm good enough F C And I finally see myself (FCG) (Am G F) (Dm C G) F С Maybe I've done enough F C Finally catching up [Terceira Parte] G Am G F For the first time I see an image of my brokenness F C Dm Am G Now I only want what's real Utterly worthy of love To let my heart feel what it feels [Refrão] Am G Gold, silver, or bronze hold no value here F C G F Dm C G Maybe I've done enough Where work and rest are equally revered (FCG) (AmGF) (DmAmG) F С I only want what's real F C I set aside the highlight reel Am [Segunda Parte] G F G And leave my greatest failures on display with an asterisk $$\mathsf{Dm}$$ C G C F Worthy of love anyway And I finally see myself G C (Dm C G) Through the eyes of no one else Am Am G

Acordes

