

# Damien Rice - Mustard Seeds

Tom: C  
Intro: G C F Dm

G C  
Maybe we are mustard seeds  
F Dm  
Underneath a heavy storm  
G C  
Nothing lives if nothing gives  
F Dm  
Nothing held too tight will grow  
G A Dm  
As those of us afraid of love -oh no  
Dm G C  
'Cause if one day I wake up  
F Dm  
And my body is old  
Dm G  
I will want to have loved  
C Dm  
And I won't care much for gold  
Dm G  
If one day I wake up  
C F  
And I know it's the end  
Dm G  
I won't need to pretend  
A Dm  
To be anything at all

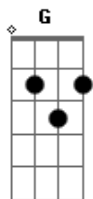
G C Dm

G C  
May we be worry free  
F Dm  
Breath it in and let it go  
G C  
May we live to forgive  
F Dm  
Well we might as well  
G A Dm  
'Cause those of us curious can go  
  
Dm G C  
'Cause if one day I wake up  
F Dm  
And my body is old  
Dm G  
I will want to have loved  
C Dm  
And I won't care much for gold  
  
Dm G  
If one day I wake up  
C F  
And I know it's the end  
Dm G  
I won't need to pretend  
A Dm  
To be anything at all  
  
G C F Dm G C F Dm G C F Dm  
(Pedro Poeta)

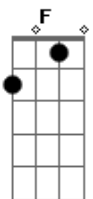
## Acordes



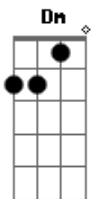
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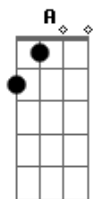
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