

Riley Clemmons - Broken Prayers

Tom: G

G
I've been taught how to talk to You

C
Hold it together
Make the bad look better
Say all the words that I'm supposed to

G
Bow my head, say Amen
Yeah, that'll do

C
Making every dead-end look like heaven
Like being okay is the way to reach You

Em
But You're not afraid of all the things I feel

D
So why am I afraid of being real?

G
You want my tears, every messy word

C
Every scar and every fear
You want all I have
With no holding back

Em
When I'm hurt, at my worst

D
You meet me there

C
'Cause You see the beauty

G
In my broken prayers!

C
In my broken prayers!

G
You don't care if it ain't poetry

C
'Cause all of my edges
They are a little rough
But that's all I got to bring

D
C
'Cause You're not afraid of all the things I feel

D
C
Don't have to hide the scars that still aren't healed

G
You want my tears, every messy word

C
Every scar and every fear
You want all I have
With no holding back

Em
When I'm hurt, at my worst

D
C
You meet me there
'Cause You see the beauty

G
In my broken prayers!

C
In my broken prayers!

G
Mascara running down my face
Desperate cry in a dark place

C
You take me that way
All of me

G
You want my tears, every messy word

C
Every scar and every fear
You want all I have
With no holding back

Em
When I'm hurt, at my worst

D
You meet me there

C
'Cause You see the beauty

G
In my broken prayers!

C
In my broken prayers!

G
In my broken prayers!

Acordes

