

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

