Acordes

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## **Riley Clemmons - Broken Prayers**

En

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Eoo

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Tom: G
                                                                 D
  G
                                                                 Don't have to hide the scars that still aren't healed
I've been taught how to talk to You
       С
                                                                                   G
Hold it together
                                                                 You want my tears, every messy word
Make the bad look better
                                                                                               С
Say all the words that I'm supposed to
                                                                 Every scar and every fear
                                                                 You want all I have
      G
Bow my head, say Amen
                                                                 With no holding back
Yeah, that'll do
                                                                                  Em
                                                                                                  D
                                                                 When I'm hurt, at my worst
Making every dead-end look like heaven
                                                                                        C
Like being okay is the way to reach You
                                                                 You meet me there
                                                                 'Cause You see the beauty
Em
But You're not afraid of all the things I feel
                                                                                             G
                                                                 In my broken prayers!
D
                                                                                            С
So why am I afraid of being real?
                                                                 In my broken prayers!
                      G
You want my tears, every messy word
                                                                   G
                                                                 Mascara running down my face
                                      С
Every scar and every fear
                                                                 Desperate cry in a dark place
You want all I have
                                                                  C
With no holding back
                                                                 You take me that way
   Em
                                                                 All of me
When I'm hurt, at my worst
                       D
                                                                                        G
You meet me there
                                                                 You want my tears, every messy word
                    С
                                                                                                        C
'Cause You see the beauty
                                                                 Every scar and every fear
                                                                 You want all I have
                            G
In my broken prayers!
                                                                 With no holding back
                                С
                                                                          Em
In my broken prayers!
                                                                 When I'm hurt, at my worst
                                                                                 D
                                                                 You meet me there
              G
You don't care if it ain't poetry
                                                                 'Cause You see the beauty
'Cause all of my edges
                                                                                              G
They are a little rough
                                                                 In my broken prayers!
But that's all I got to bring
                                                                                             С
                                                                 In my broken prayers!
D
                                                                                             G
                                                                 In my broken prayers
'Cause You're not afraid of all the things I feel
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