

Shawn McDonald - Hope

Tom: G

You are a lighthouse when I'm lost at sea
 You are the language that I'm trying to speak
 You are the taste that keeps me thirsting
 You are the courage running through my veins
 You are the compass pointing to a better way
 And You are the whisper beckoning me

Ho - pe is rising, Ho - pe is on the move
 up

In the air and on the ground around
 Ho - pe is rising
 You are infectious you're spreading through me
 And you are the melody that I want to sing
 You are the tempo beating within my chest, within my chest
 It is rising, it is rising, it is rising
 It is rising, it is rising, it is rising
 up

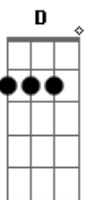
Acordes



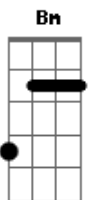
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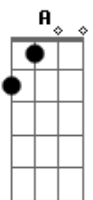
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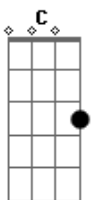
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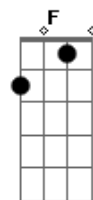
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