

# Sleeping At Last - Four

tom:

Intro: Eb Gm F  
 Gm Bb F Bb  
 Eb Gm Dm Eb

[Primeira Parte]

I'm turning out the lights  
 To remember how to see  
 Until a renaissance takes place  
 And resuscitates the color of paint and divinity

[Segunda Parte]

As if God hid the building blocks  
 Of every beautiful thing  
 In this game of hide and seek  
 I can't help but think that ordinary has swallowed the key

[Ponte]

Bodies fashioned out of dirt and dust  
 For a moment we get to be glorious  
 Ice sculptures adorned in light  
 Sand castles built tall in between the tides

[Refrão]

Maybe I'm hiding behind metaphor  
 Maybe my heart needs to break to be sure  
 One day I'll wear it all on my sleeve  
 The insignificant with the sacred unique

[Terceira Parte]

But I've fallen in love with a ghost  
 And I lost my balance when I needed it most  
 This blurry photograph is proof  
 Of what I'm not sure but it feels like truth

[Quarta Parte]

I'm stuck swimming in shadows down here  
 It's been forever since I came up for air  
 Flashlight in hand determined to find  
 Authenticity only poetry could even begin  
 to try to describe

( Dm F Am G )

[Ponte]

Bodies fashioned out of dirt and dust  
 For a moment we get to be glorious  
 Get to be glorious  
 Get to be glorious

( C G )

What if we already are  
 Who we've been dying to become  
 In certain light I can plainly see  
 A reflection of magnificence  
 Hidden in you  
 Maybe even in me

## Acordes

Chord diagrams for the following chords: Eb7M, G, Eb, Gm, F, Bb, Dm, Cm, C, Am7, Am, Em, D, E, E7.