

Sleeping At Last - Three

```
tom:
Intro: F C F C G Am G F
[Primeira Parte]
Maybe I've done enough
And your golden child grew up
Maybe this trophy isn't real love

G
F
Dm C
G
And with or without it I'm good enough
Maybe I've done enough
Finally catching up
                                G
                                       Am
For the first time I see an image of my brokenness
       Dm Am G
Utterly worthy of love
[Refrão]
Maybe I've done enough
( F C G )
( Am G F )
( Dm Am G )
[Segunda Parte]
And I finally see myself
Through the eyes of no one else
```

```
Where I play the role of anyone but me
And I finally see myself
Unabridged and overwhelmed
A mess of a story I'm ashamed to tell

G
F
Dm
C
But I'm slowly learning how to break this spell
[Refrão]
And I finally see myself
( F C G )
( Am G F )
( Dm C G )
[Terceira Parte]
Now I only want what's real
To let my heart feel what it feels
Gold, silver, or bronze hold no value here
    G F Dm C G
Where work and rest are equally revered
I only want what's real
            F
I set aside the highlight reel
And leave my greatest failures on display with an asterisk $\mathsf{Dm}$ C \mathsf{G}
Worthy of love anyway
( Dm C G )
```

Acordes

