

The Deslondes - Heavenly Home

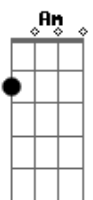
tom:
 C
 Like a stone I'm bound to crumble Am
 Like an oak I was grown to fall Am
 But all her ways just make me humble Am G
 She ain't afraid to face it all
 Like a train I was made to ramble Am
 Like an old dog I often stray Am
 Though all my days have seen me stumble Am
 I saw the light and I walked her way
 (G)

There's always been children who die Am
 For hunger C
 There'll always be men who'll kill for Am
 Greed F
 But if these things, they ain't your Am
 Will, Lord F Am
 You must feel humble just like me
 (G)
 There's a town though which I travel Am
 And in that town a girl I know Am
 And in that girl a heart of gravel Am
 And in that heart my only home G

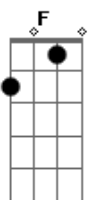
Acordes



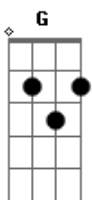
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