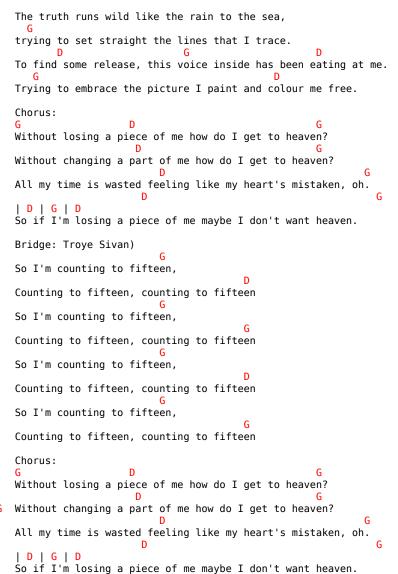


Troye Sivan - Heaven

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Tom: Ab
                                             G)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: G - D [x2]
Verse 1: (Troye Sivan)
The truth runs wild like a tear down a cheek,
trying to save face, and daddy heart break.
I'm lying through my teeth.
This voice inside has been eating at me,
trying to replace the love that I fake
                          G | D | G | D
with what we both need.
Verse 2:
The truth runs wild like kids on concrete
trying to sedate, my mind in it's cage
and numb what I see.
Pre-chorus:
Awake, wide eyed. I'm screaming at me,
trying to keep faith and picture his face staring up at me.
Without losing a piece of me how do I get to heaven?
Without changing a part of me how do I get to heaven?
All my time is wasted feeling like my heart's mistaken, oh.
So if I'm losing a piece of me maybe I don't want heaven.
Verse 2: Betty Who)
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Acordes

