

the way that i see them

Chorus

F

Are we happy plastic people

C

Under shiny plastic steeples

G

with walls around our weakness

Am

and smiles to hide our pain

F

But if the invitation s open

C

to every heart that has been broken

G

maybe then we close the curtain

F (Play once)

on our stained glass masquerade

F

Is there anyone who s been there

C

Are there any hands to raise

G

Am i the only one who s traded

Am

in the altar for a stage

F

The performance is convincing

C

we know every line by heart

G

only when no one is watching

Am

can we really fall apart

F

But would it set me free

C

if i dared to let you see

G

the truth behind the person

Am

That you imagine me to be

F

Would your arms be open

C
or would you walk away
G
would the love of Jesus
Am
be enough to make you stay

Chorus x2

F
Are we happy plastic people
C
Under shiny plastic steeples
G
with walls around our weakness
Am
and smiles to hide our pain

F
But if the invitation s open
C
to every heart that has been broken
G
maybe then we close the curtain
F (Play once)
on our stained glass masquerade

F
Is there anyone that fails
C
Is there anyone that falls
G
Am I the only one in church today
Am
feeling so small