

Mustard Seeds
Damien Rice

Intro: **Gm C F Dm**

Gm **C**
Maybe we are mustard seeds
F **Dm**
Underneath a heavy storm
Gm **C**
Nothing lives if nothing gives
F **Dm**
Nothing held too tight will grow
Gm **A** **Dm**
As those of us afraid of love -oh no
Dm **Gm** **C**
Cause if one day I wake up
F **Dm**
And my body is old
Dm **Gm**
I will want to have loved
C **Dm**
And I won t care much for gold
Dm **Gm**
If one day I wake up
C **F**
And I know it s the end
Dm **Gm**
I won t need to pretend
A **Dm**
To be anything at all

Gm C Dm

Gm **C**
May we be worry free
F **Dm**
Breath it in and let it go
Gm **C**
May we live to forgive
F **Dm**
Well we might as well
Gm **A** **Dm**
Cause those of us curious can go

Dm **Gm** **C**
Cause if one day I wake up
F **Dm**
And my body is old
Dm **Gm**

I will want to have loved

C **Dm**

And I won't care much for gold

Dm **Gm**

If one day I wake up

C **F**

And I know it's the end

Dm **Gm**

I won't need to pretend

A **Dm**

To be anything at all

Gm C F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C F Dm

(Pedro Poeta)