Stone Michael Sweet Stone Comment/rate, please! Is Smith momentous@gmail.com (I sing this in F#M [F#m D E]) [intro Am F Am F (2x)] [Verse 1] Am \mathbf{F} All my life I spent, running from my fears G Am Away from all the pain, the pain that I ve left behind There s wounded everywhere, but I m to hard to care They melt into the face of who I trust in [PreChorus] Am G F I am beat, and I m so tired of trying G Am D For a chance to earn grace all alone [Chorus] Am Dm G C I am stone, I m smiling, living, loving, dying Dm Dm $\hat{a} {\in} ``$ There ain t much more than what you can see Am Dm C G Deep inside I m crying, for what I keep denying Dm Em Am For that s the very thing that sets me free [Verse 2] I waste so much time, feeding on self pride My own depravity is all that I can see So then I try to hide, the clothes of skin Gods made I lay them on a shelf, and slowly they fade [PreChorus] I am beat, and I m so tired of trying For a chance to earn grace all alone [Chorus 2x]