## Stone

## Michael Sweet

Stone

Comment/rate, please! Is Smith momentous@gmail.com
(I sing this in F#M [F#m D E])

[intro Bbm F# Bbm F# (2x)]

[Verse 1]

Bbm F#

All my life I spent, running from my fears

 $\ensuremath{\mbox{\bf G\#}}$  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]

Bbm G# F#

I am beat, and I m so tired of trying

Bbm G# Eb

For a chance to earn grace all alone

[Chorus]

Bbm Ebm G# C#

I am stone, I m smiling, living, loving, dying

Ebm G# Ebm

â€" There ain t much more than what you can see

Bbm Ebm G# C#

Deep inside I m crying, for what I keep denying

Ebm Fm Bbm

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  $\operatorname{skin}\nolimits$  Gods  $\operatorname{made}\nolimits$ 

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]