Able

NEEDTOBREATHE

E

There s a host of hurts we come across

A

None of which alike

в А

From the air inside the birthing room

Е

To the darkness where we die

G# Dbm A

Though I feel I m just as strong as any man I know

E B A

I m not able on my own

Е

Carry round the secrets

A E

Only heaven knows

B A E

Crawl into our darkened rooms where only victims go

G# Dbm A

Though I feel I m strong enough to carry all this load

E B A

I m not able on my own

3 E

All my actions, false or true

В Е

Selfish motives I will use

B E

We were born with knives in hand

В Е

Trained to kill our fellow man

B E

If we re not better than the rest

в Е

How will children do their best

3

Find your patience, find your truth

B E A

Love is all we have to lose

E B A E

I m not able on my own