Rewrite The Stars O Rei do Show (The Greatest Showman) Вb F You know I want you  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm It s not a secret I try to hide вb  $\mathbf{F}$ I know you want me Gm Eb So don t keep saying our hands are tied  $\mathbf{F}$ Gm You claim it s not in the cards Eb But fate is pulling you miles away F And out of reach from me Gm But you re here in my heart Eb So who can stop me if I decide Gm F That you re my destiny? Gm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ What if we rewrite the stars? вb Say you were made to be mine  $\mathbf{F}$ Gm Eb Nothing could keep us apart вb F You d be the one I was meant to find Gm Eb It s up to you, and it s up to me Вb  $\mathbf{F}$ No one can say what we get to be Gm Eb So why don t we rewrite the stars? Вb  $\mathbf{F}$ Maybe the world could be ours Gm Eb Bb F Tonight (Gm Eb Bb F) вb F You think it s easy Gm Eb You think I don t want to run to you

вb F But there are mountains Gm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ And there are doors that we can t walk through  $\mathbf{F}$ Gm I know you re wondering why Eb Because we re able to be Just you and me  $\mathbf{F}$ Within these walls Gm But when we go outside Eb Gm F You re going to wake up and see that it was hopeless after all Gm Eb No one can rewrite the stars вb F How can you say you ll be mine? Gm  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Everything keeps us apart Вb  $\mathbf{F}$ And I m not the one you were meant to find Gm It s not up to you  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ It s not up to me вb F When everyone tells us what we can be Gm Eb How can we rewrite the stars? Вb F Say that the world can be ours Tonight Gm Eb All I want is to fly with you вb F All I want is to fall with you Gm F Eb So just give me all of you  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ It feels impossible It s not impossible Is it impossible?  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb Gm Bb Say that it s possible Gm Eb

How do we rewrite the stars?

Вb F Say you were made to be mine? Gm Eb Nothing can keep us apart Bb  $\mathbf{F}$ Cause you are the one I was meant to find Gm It s up to you  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ And it s up to me Вb F No one can say what we get to be Gm Eb And why don t we rewrite the stars? Вb F Changing the world to be ours  $(\mathbf{Gm} \mathbf{Eb} \mathbf{Bb} \mathbf{F})$ вb You know I want you Gm It s not a secret I try to hide вb But I can t have you Gm We re bound to break and Eb

My hands are tied