```
Heavy Hands
Oh, Sleeper
[Intro] Am C Em F
Am
     Could it be the dream was meant to deceive?
When everything in me
Am
                                             Em
     Bought that happiness would follow its lead
If only I believed
Am
                                   Em
     And now the choice is mine to let it die
And hope that I ll rise again
Αm
                                        \mathbf{Em}
     Because reveries of flight only left me questioning
     This was everything I wanted
And I can t believe I m giving it up
     This was everything I waited for
But this armor doesn t shine anymore
     Am I this sword that sees no war?
Though broken my blood is warm
                                          Am C Em F
     There s got to be something more, something more
Αm
                                        Em
     Heavy hands holding the burden of change
The only cost is pain
Am
     The return is never promised to gain
It s time for the blind to find their way
Am
     And now the choice is mine to let it die
And hope that I ll rise again
```

F

Em

C

Am

F Am This was everything I wanted And I can t believe I m giving it up This was everything I waited for C But this armor doesn t shine anymore Am I this sword that sees no war? Though broken my blood is warm Am Am CEm F There s got to be something more, something more Something more F This was everything I wanted And I can t believe I m giving it up This was everything I waited for But this armor doesn t shine anymore Am I this sword that sees no war? Though broken my blood is warm

There s got to be something more