Body

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Sleeping at Last
(Verse 1)
A feather is a ton of bricks
Or maybe I m too sensitive...
        F
I don t know.
     Am
                Dm
All I can say is this,
        F
From now on
                C
I ll try to listen to intuition.
(Chorus)
A#
            F
Oh, There s magic in our bones,
            Dm
Oh, A north star in our soul
            F
Oh, That remembers our way home.
          F
 There s magic in our bones.
(Verse 2)
                              Dm
No, I don t have a script for this.
But I know the right words exist
   F
Somewhere,
     Am
                Dm
And I just need more time.
I know, I know, I m asking for the moon,
But I must listen to intuition
Gm
Believe me, I only want what s right.
(Chorus)
A#
             F
                  C
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Oh, There s magic in our bones,
A#
          Dm
Oh, A north star in our soul
    F
Oh, That remembers our way home.
God, it s easy to forget
There s magic in all of this.
(Bridge)
F Am F Am
It s so easy to forget,
F Am
           Dm C
It s so easy to forget
           F C
That there s magic in all of this.
(Chorus)
A#
          F
Oh, There s magic in our bones,
         Dm C
Oh, A north star in our soul
    F C
Oh, That remembers our way home.
God, it s easy to forget
            С
There s magic in all of this.
       F
           C
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There s magic in all of this.