Facing West The Staves E A room with a window facing west Towards the sea You, with your hands across your chest Facing me G6 Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and G6 I donâ \in mt think that I can do this anymore Е C I'll take the high road that he walked Once before Е You sit and watch me as I come Through the door G6 Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and G6 I don't think that I can do this anymore G6 Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and G6 I don't think that I can do this anymore

C

E C

A room with a window facing west.

Show me the path down to the shoreline â€~cause

I don't know if I can do this anymore