Turn Our Eyes Away Trent Dabbs C C I m a broken soul, I m an open book. G  $\mathbf{F}$ With many torn out pages. С C And I walk through fire, but I thirst for truth. G F For what I ve never tasted.  $\mathbf{F}$ G And it calls to me again. F G The comfort of the sin. G Am Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away. F G From this path we ve taken, washing clean our faces. Am Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away. С G Leaning on the hope that, one day, even we.  $\mathbf{F}$ Oh, one day, even we will be saved.

C C I got a war inside, with a flag in hand. G F I ll wait to cry surrender. С C While the pride in me, is fighting who I am. G F Why is it that I linger?  $\mathbf{F}$ G F G I guess every man decides to take or save a life.

 Am
 G

 Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away.

 F
 G

 From this path we ve taken, washing clean our faces.

 Am
 G

 Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away.

 C
 G

 Leaning on the hope that, one day, even we.

 F
 C

 Oh, one day, even we will be saved.

F G

Ohhh.

Am G We must turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away. F G From this path we ve taken, washing clean our faces. Am G Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away. С G Leaning on the hope that, one day, even we.  $\mathbf{F}$ С Oh, one day, even we will be saved.  $\mathbf{F}$ С One day, even we will be saved.