## Turn Our Eyes Away Trent Dabbs

C C

I m a broken soul, I m an open book.

G F

With many torn out pages.

And I walk through fire, but I thirst for truth.

<del>}</del>

For what I ve never tasted.

F G

And it calls to me again.

F G

The comfort of the sin.

Am G

Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away.

r (

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

Oh, one day, even we will be saved.

d d

I got a war inside, with a flag in hand.

G F

I ll wait to cry surrender.

C

While the pride in me, is fighting who I am.

G F

Why is it that I linger?

F G F G

I guess every man decides to take or save a life.

\m

Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away.

F (

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

Am G

Turn our eyes away, turn our eyes away.

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

F

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.

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

F C

Oh, one day, even we will be saved.

F C

One day, even we will be saved.