

(C)

We re so young, so naive

[x2]

Dm

It s safe to say that we re heading to the crossroads.

Bb

We are the galleries of the centuries.

F

If you knew the truth, it really would ve killed you.

C

If you knew the truth, if you only knew.

Dm

We ve been caught up in the moment,

Bb

And our beds are crowded where we sleep.

F

I hate to say it but we re never making progress.

C

I hate to say it, I hate to say it.

Dm

Can t you see the irony in

Bb

what you do to me?

F

You get so close (so close)

C

And make me feel so terribly alone..

[x2]

(**Dm Bb** :||4 **Dm---**)

Dm

Bb

There s no other name by which I am

F

saved

C

I will not be afraid

(to trust in him)

[x2]

Dm

Bb

Dm

Bb

F

This is a race, to a lost cause

[x2]

Dm

Bb

Dm

Bb

F

This is a race, to the skies

Dm

Bb

Dm

Bb

F

This is a race, to the

Dm

Skies

Dm

Aaah...