

C Em Bm Am If the door is open it isn't theft. С Em Вт Αm You can't return to where you've never left. Em Вт Am Blossoms falling from a tree they cover you and cover me. Вт Am Symbols clashing, bibles smashing Paint the world you need to see. С Em Вт Am Sometimes fear is the only place we can call home. C B7 Am Cedarwood Road.

Em

Em
A HEART THAT IS BROKEN.
Em
IS A HEART THAT IS OPEN.

Akorabi