

Unwritten - Natasha Bedingfield

F
I am unwritten, can't read my mind, I'm undefined
F
I'm just beginning, the pen's in my hand, ending unplanned

F Eb
Staring at the blank page before you
Dm
Open up the dirty window
Db
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
F Eb
Reaching for something in the distance
Dm
So close you can almost taste it

Release your inner visions

Dm
Feel the rain on your skin
Gm Bb
No one else can feel it for you
F Dm
Only you can let it in
Gm Bb
No one else, no one else
F Dm
Can speak the words on your lips
Gm Bb
Drench yourself in words unspo-ken
F Dm
Live your life with arms wide o-pen
Gm
Today is where your book begins
F
The rest is still unwritten

Oh, oh, oh

F
I break tradition, sometimes my tries, are outside the lines
F
We've been conditioned to not make mistakes,
But I can't live that way

F Eb
Staring at the blank page before you
Dm
Open up the dirty window

Db

Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

F Eb

Reaching for something in the distance

Dm

So close you can almost taste it

Release your inner visions

Dm

Feel the rain on your skin

Gm Bb

No one else can feel it for you

F Dm

Only you can let it in

Gm Bb

No one else, no one else

F Dm

Can speak the words on your lips

Gm Bb

Drench yourself in words unspo-ken

F Dm

Live your life with arms wide o-pen

Gm

Today is where your book begins

Dm

Feel the rain on your skin

Gm Bb

No one else can feel it for you

F Dm

Only you can let it in

Gm Bb

No one else, no one else

F Dm

Can speak the words on your lips

Gm Bb

Drench yourself in words unspo-ken

F Dm

Live your life with arms wide o-pen

Gm

Today is where your book begins

F

The rest is still unwritten

F, Bb, F, Bb

F Bb

Staring at the blank page before you

F

Open up the dirty window

Bb

Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

F Bb

