

Unwritten

Natasha Bedingfield

D

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

D

D/E

Staring at the blank page before you

D/F#

Open up the dirty window

G

Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

Reaching for something in the distance

So close you can almost taste it

Release your inhibitions

Feel the rain on your skin

Hmi

Emi

G

R: No one else can feel it for you

D

Only you can let it in

Hmi

Emi

G

No one else, no one else

D

Can speak the words on your lips

Hmi

Emi

G

Drench yourself in words unspoken

D

Hmi

Live your life with arms wide open

Em

Today is where your book begins

D

The rest is still unwritten

Oh, oh, oh

D

I break tradition, sometimes my tries, are outside the lines

We've been conditioned to not make mistakes, but I can't live that way

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Oh, yeah, yeah