Dm A Gm A Dm A Gm A B Dm

A

Dm A Gm A

1. Spare me your judgments and spare me your dreams

'Cause recently mine have been tearing my seams

B Dr

Gm

I sit alone in this winter clarity which clouds my mind

Alone in the wind and the rain you left me
It's getting dark darling, too dark to see
And I'm on my knees and your faith in shreds, it seems

Dm C B B A Gm F A Dm Dm C B B A Gm F A Dm

Dm

3. Corrupted by the simple sniff of riches blown I know you have felt much more love than you've shown And I'm on my knees and the water creeps to my chest

Dm

But plant your hope with good seeds

Dm

Don't cover yourself with thistle and weeds

B Dm

Rain down, rain down on me

Dm

Look over your hills and be still

Dm

The sky above us shoots to kill

B Dm

Rain down, rain down on me

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm B

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm B

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm B

But I will hold on, I will hold on hope Oh, I will hold on, I will hold on hope Oh, I will hold on, I will hold on hope I will hold on, I will hold on hope I will hold on, I will hold on

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm B

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm

Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm B Dm

4. I begged you to hear me, there's more than flesh and bones Let the dead bury the dead, they will come out in droves But take the spade from my hands and fill in the holes you've made

Dm

But plant your hope with good seeds

Rain down, rain down on me