Rolling

F#

н 1. All my life E I've been selling the truth Α of a lifeless soul All my life I've been waiting for something to lead me home Emi You haven't seen what I saw, Α 17 months a year... when it rained Emi Α By all the power in me, I do what I have to now н R: Rolling out of my bed Emi Α I still can't find the truth I've been searching for н Emi Α Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more н Emi They see the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows Α but I just don't understand Н Emi Α Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live... н again 2. All my friends They've been telling me: "you are a kindred soul" All my friends If they only knew who I was before, but... they haven't been where I've been before 17 months a year That's such a lonely place I don't wanna live in fear R1: Rolling out of my bed I still can't find the truth I've been searching for Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more They see the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows but I just don't understand Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live... F# Е *: So I tried to go on still I'd like to go on in this world

Seal

Well that's life... we go on E live we go on in this world R: Rolling out of my bed... Still want to live... Again All my life... I've been telling the truth of a lifeless soul

All my life... I've been waiting for something to leave me hope