

Come True

By Matthew Clark Capo 1

Interlude: D, G, Em, C, G

Listen to the birdsong, There's still something clear and clean
Breathe in the bright air, All is not lost it seems

CHORUS

I still wake up every morning, Cause an innocent man died
And I pray to know that innocence again
To come clean, come clean, come clean (Interlude: D, G, Em, C, G)

Tears with an old friend, Once all my lies had failed
I was surprised when, I saw that love still held

CHORUS

Cause I never had been truly touched, Till I learned to face the truth
God, don't let me live a lie again
And I'll come true, come true, come true

Granddaddy's greenhouse, When I was four years old
Still smelled like damp earth, From Garden's long dead now

CHORUS

And I heard about a seed that fell, Dead and buried in the ground
But now the mighty bow to rest beneath it's flowered crown
They come home, come home
They come clean, they come clean
They come true, they're coming true
They come home