

Unknown Blessings

Ben Bochner  C V

O, the <u>stars</u> <u>above</u> us <u>twinkle</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Yeah, they <u>put</u> on quite a <u>show</u>	F C
They say the <u>light</u> that <u>meets</u> our <u>eyes</u> <u>today</u>	C C/B Am Am7/G
Was born a <u>million</u> years <u>ago</u>	F Am7/G (G)
And it <u>spells</u> out <u>quite</u> a <u>story</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
In <u>strands</u> of <u>DNA</u>	F C
The same <u>spark</u> that <u>birthed</u> the <u>universe</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Is <u>borne</u> in us today ...	F ...

Chorus: Already on their way, already on their way C F Am7 G
 Give thanks for unknown blessings C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)
Already on their way F G C
 Already on their way, already on their way C F Am7 G
 Give thanks for unknown blessings C C/B Am7 (Am7/G)
Already on their way F G C

O, the <u>world</u> is <u>funhouse</u> <u>mirror</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Sometimes you <u>feel</u> just like a <u>clown</u>	F C
<u>Everything's</u> <u>distorted</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
<u>Everything</u> seems upside <u>down</u>	F Am7/G (G)
And the <u>truth</u> it <u>just</u> gets <u>twisted</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Like a <u>rope</u> gets torn and <u>frayed</u>	F C
Til you <u>feel</u> like you <u>can't</u> hold <u>on</u> no <u>more</u>	C C/B Am Am7/G
Til you <u>just</u> might slip away ...	F ...

Chorus

<u>History's</u> a <u>spiral</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
Sometimes it's hard to <u>see</u>	F C
Thru the <u>smoke</u> & the <u>blood</u> & the <u>tear-gas</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
That it's the <u>path</u> of victory	F (Am7/G G)
It's a <u>crooked</u> <u>road</u> we <u>walk</u> <u>upon</u>	C C/B Am Am7/G
Strung with <u>miracles</u> on the <u>way</u>	F C
But like <u>raindrops</u> <u>to</u> the <u>ocean</u>	C C/B Am (Am7/G)
We'll <u>make</u> it there someday ...	F ...

Chorus