

**desperate faces**

tempo 68 | 4/4 | straight

*int(mf)*: Db Bbm Gb Db

*A(p)* Db Bbm Gb Db  
saw a number on the cover page  
Fm7 Gb2 Bbm Absus Ab  
seas, like thunder, roared and quaked  
Db Bbm Gb Db  
many suffered, few were saved  
Fm7 Gb2 Bbm Absus  
beneath the rubble, beneath the waves

*B(p)* Gb2 Gb Bbm Ab  
i don't understand  
Gb2 Gb Bbm Ab  
i don't understand

*C(mf)* Db Bbm Absus Gb  
a thousand die, and that news goes by  
Db Gb Bbm Absus Ab  
and i don't think twice, cause' it's not my life  
Db Bbm Ab Gb  
a thousand die and i do not cry  
Db Gb Bbm Absus  
though at times i've tried, it's a hopeless fight  
Gb Gbm2(add Eb) [Db Bbm Gb Db] (2x)  
i've come to the conclusion, that i can not change myself

*A2(p)* children hunger as famines rage  
rising numbers, everyday  
so i wonder...can i change?  
feel something, not be okay

*B2(mf)*

*C2(mf)*

*D(mf < ff)* Bbm Ab Gb Db  
maybe i should take a flight to see those desolate places  
Bbm Ab Gb Db  
maybe try to step inside the minds of all those desperate faces  
Bbm Ab Gb Db  
maybe my superficial eyes will finally be opened  
Gb Ab  
and i will see them as you do,  
Bbm Ab  
help me to see them as you do,  
Gb Ab  
God i need you to break through  
Bbm Ab  
and help me be love just like you

*C3 (p)*