

Key: A Notes: Similar to Elizabeth Cotton's Shake Sugaree

[Verse 1]

A  
Started in the early springtime.  
D  
while stumbling along a path  
A  
After three awkward trip ups  
E  
Was a miracle piece of wood

[Verse 2]

A  
It reminded me of an icon  
D  
which my family firmly stood  
A  
Thought I needed a little boost up  
E  
Step up the stairs of good

[Verse 3]

A  
Later that evening  
D  
aided by a small pocket knife  
A  
I chipped away at the outer edges  
E  
Revealing the shape it should

[Chorus]

A  
Outstretched arms to glory,  
E  
feet nailed to the ledge,  
A  
head bowed in exhaustion,  
D  
Blood dripped, soon to be dead.  
A E A  
I find it hard to believe

[Verse 4]

A  
The part's much more interesting  
D  
Were the chips along the floor  
A  
Decisions made for myself  
E  
No influences of yours

[Verse 5]

A  
Curled upon the ground  
D  
Shards of decisions made  
A  
Each collected and regarded  
E  
As important as what remains

[Bridge]

D A  
As I see the form take shape  
D A  
I released a little more information  
D A  
As I scraped out another shade  
E A  
Redemption, enlightenment of faith

[Chorus]

A  
Outstretched arms to glory,  
E  
feet nailed to the ledge,  
A  
head bowed in exhaustion,  
D  
Blood dripped, soon to be dead.  
A E A  
I find it hard to believe

[Verse 6]

A  
I have taken my mind to places  
D  
Treat myself to you I am  
A  
I have struck new revelations  
E  
Respect my other self's

[Verse 7]

A  
I don't expect you recognize me  
D  
I hope you see the relief  
A  
I'm content where this mind is  
E  
In my heart and soul to keep

[Chorus]

A  
Outstretched arms to glory,  
E  
feet nailed to the ledge,  
A  
head bowed in exhaustion,  
D  
Blood dripped, soon to be dead.  
A E A  
I find it hard to believe

[Closing]

A E A  
I find it hard to believe  
A E A  
I find it hard to believe