



Midnight

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(capo 1)

Em D C
Midnight casts dark shadows

Em D B C
A poor girl sits and sings
Words are expensive and hard to find
Oh but they're closer than she thinks

She sings, as the desert man pants for water
As the beggar aches for food
So the praying man watches for miracles
and so my soul longs for you

G C Am
Her mind stops here, her heart takes control

 C D
An ache, a bruise, a cry to the Living One

G C Am
Her world is jaded, She's already faded

 C D Em
Oh she'll trade it – she'll trade it for love

As the preacher man prays for words
So her small confession burns
Twilight to morning sky
Her hope dawns with sun rise

Her mind stops here, her heart takes control
An ache, a bruise, a cry to the Living One
Her world is jaded, She's already faded
Oh she'll trade it – she'll trade it for

Em C G D/F#
Love (3x)

Em C D
Love yeah yeah

Her mind stops here, his heart takes control
An ache, a bruise, a cry from the Living One
Her world is jaded, She's already faded
Oh he'll trade it – he'll trade it for love
Oh he'll trade it - he'll trade it for
Oh he'll trade it, he'll trade it, he'll trade it - trade it for love