

Feel

Words & Music by Robert Williams & Guy Chambers.

♩ = 96






1. Come and hold my hand,

(2.) die

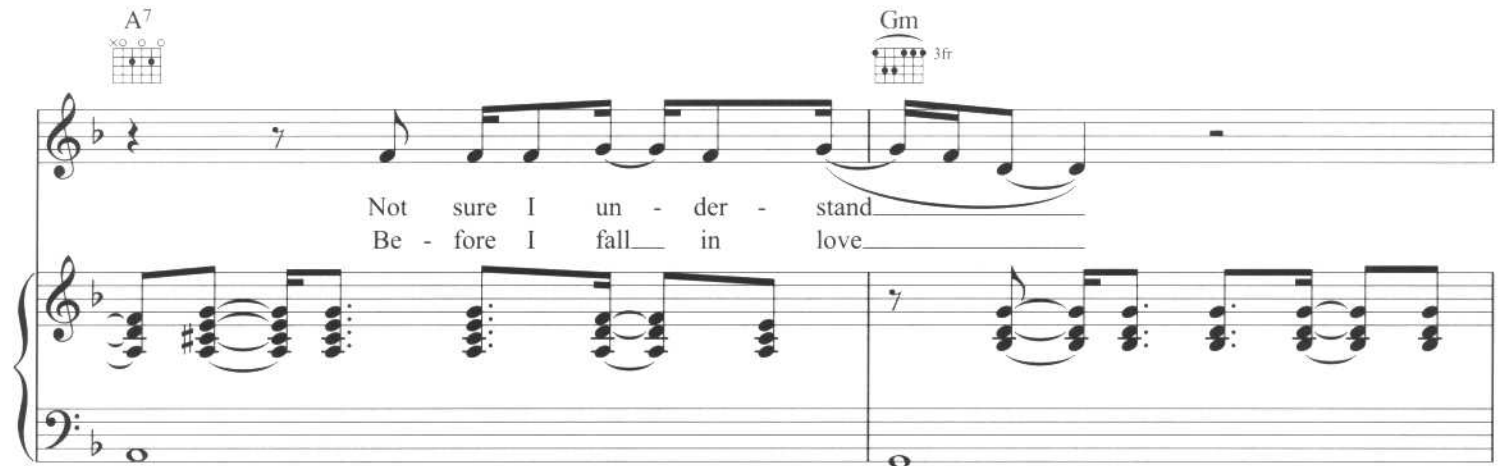




I wan - na con - tact the liv - ing.

but I ain't keen on liv - ing ei - ther.

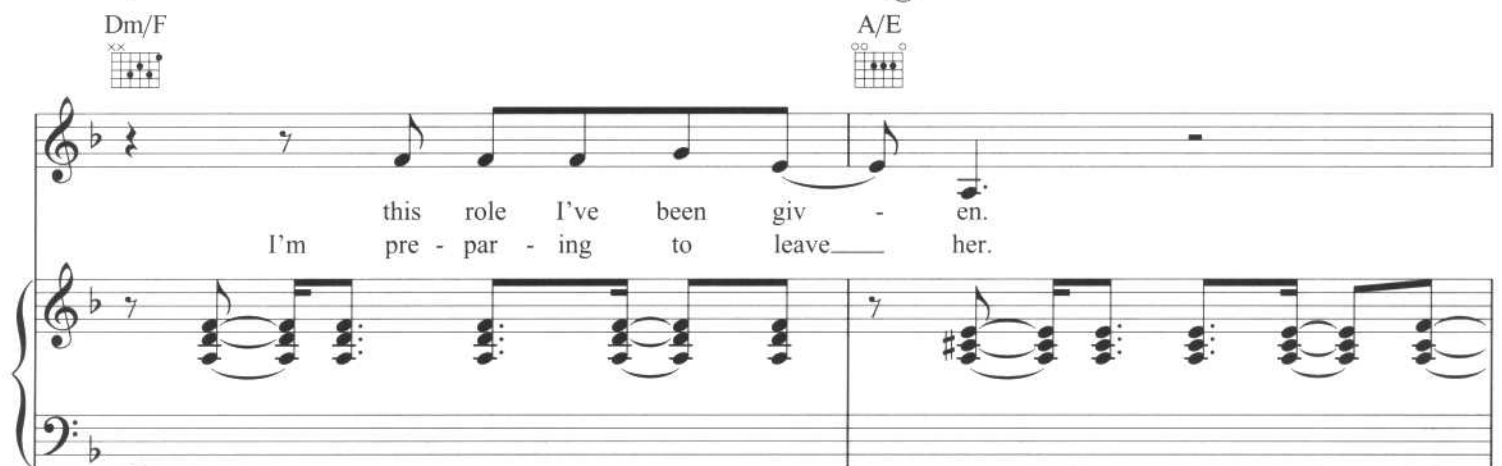
A7  Gm 



Not sure I un - der - stand
Be - fore I fall in love



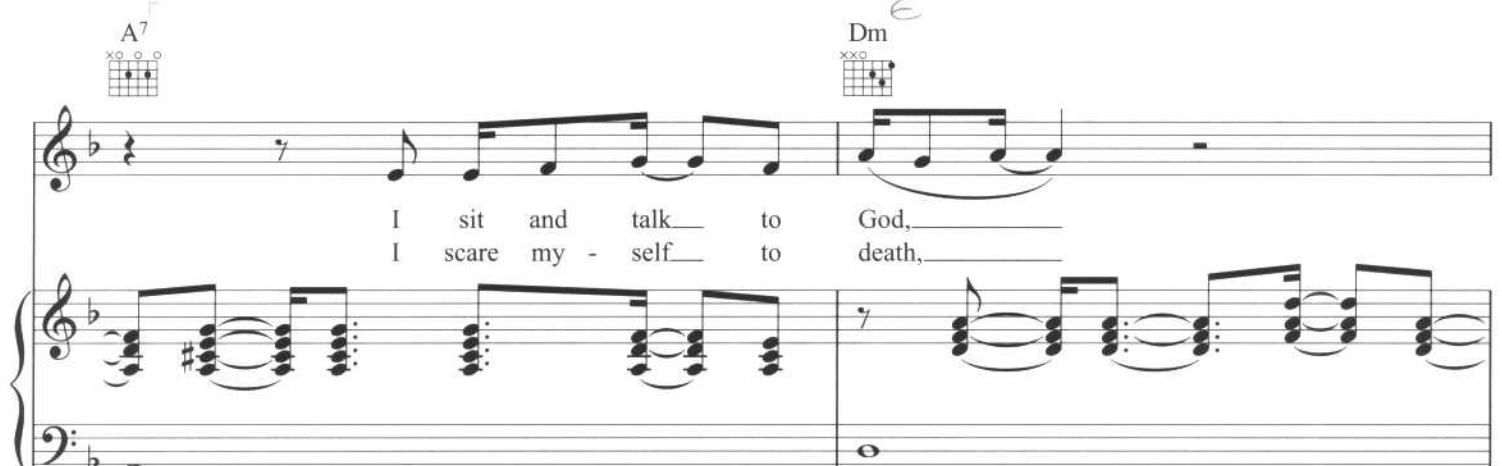
Dm/F  A/E 



I'm this role I've been giv - en.
pre - par - ing to leave her.



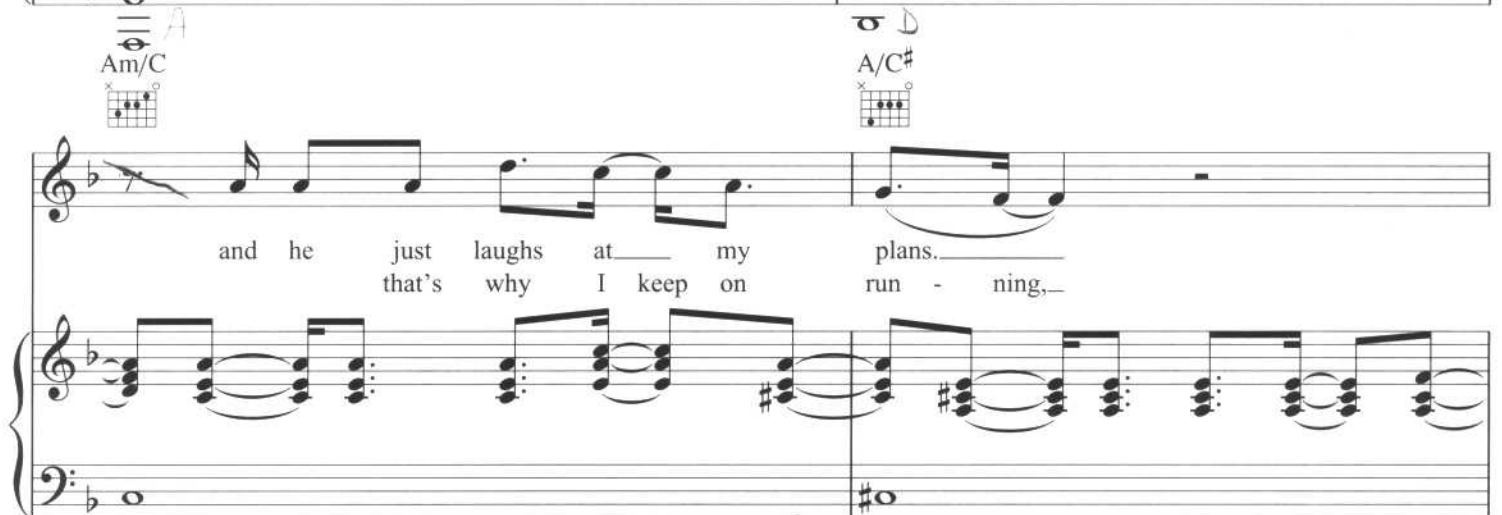
A7  Dm 

I sit and talk to God,
I scare my - self to death,



Am/C  A/C# 

and he just laughs at my plans.
that's why I keep on run - ning,





My head speaks a lan - guage.
 be - fore I've ar - rived,



I don't un - der - stand. } I just wan - na
 I can see my - self com - ing. }



feel real love, feel the home that I live in.



'Cause I got too much life run - ning through my veins.

1. A/C#

go - ing to waste. 2. I don't wan - na

2. Bb F

And I need to feel real love and a life ev - er af -

ter. I can - not give it up.

C A/C# Dm Am/D

F/D G/D Dm Am/D F/D G/D

Dm Am F G Dm Am
 F G Dm Am F G
 Dm Am/E F G
 B^b F C

Guitar
 I just wan - na
 feel — real — love, — feel the home that I live — in.

B^b F

I got too much love — run - ning through my veins — to go to waste.

C B^b

I just want to feel real love.

F C

and a life ev - er af - ter. — There's a hole in my soul,

B^b F C

you can see it in my face, it's a real big place.




Come and hold my



hand. I want to con - tact the



liv - ing. Not sure I un - der - stand








this role I've been giv - en. Not sure I un - der - stand...








Not sure I un - der - stand...








Not sure I un - der - stand... Not sure I un - der - stand...





