

# Wanting Memories

Ysaya Barnwell

D

D

A7

D

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes  
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

G

D

G

D

You said you'd rock me in the cradle of your arms. You said you'd hold me 'til the storms of life were gone

G

D

You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you.

A7

A7

D

D

Now I need you and you are gone

D

D

A7

D

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

D

D

A7

D

Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes

G

D

G

D

Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place. Here inside I have few things that will console

G

D

And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life

A7

A7

D

D

Then I remember all the things that I was told

**<repeat 1st chorus>**

G

D

I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young

G

D

I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing

G

D

I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride

A7

A7

D

D

I think on these things for they are true

D

D

A7

D

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

D

D

A7

D

I thought that you were gone but now I know you're with me. You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear

G

D

I know a "Please", a "Thank you", and a smile will take me far

G

D

I know that I am you and you are me and we are one

G

D

I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand

A7

A7

D

D

I know that I am blessed, again, and again, and again, and again, and again

**<repeat 1st chorus>**