## In The Grey The Grafted Key of Dm Hebrews 11:1-3 Intro $D^m C B \triangleright F A$ D<sup>m</sup> C B | F A Verse $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ When I close my eyes and my vision starts to fade, I just wonder what is going on with the world today. $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ Once so colorful, now has turned a color grey, Bb And the darkness pushes through the void, furthering decay. Chorus $D^{m}$ Bb This is why my faith is everything to me. The substance of all things I truly hope will be. $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Bb The evidence of unseen vast realities. C The universe was made by power we can't see. And You're everything to me. Instrumental Dm C B b F A Dm C B b F A



 $D^{m}$ 

I feel the wearing down of defenses day by day,

C

Bb

The detritus of my purity is crumbling away.

 $D^{m}$ 

C

Buried in the dirt; now I know I'm not okay.

Bb

F

A D<sup>m</sup>

But the only thing that keeps me sane is holding to my faith.

## Chorus

B þ

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ 

This is why my faith is everything to me.

F

C

The substance of all things I truly hope will be.

B

 $\mathsf{D}^\mathsf{m}$ 

The evidence of unseen vast realities.

F

C

The universe was made by power we can't see.

B b

And You're everything to me.

Instrumental

D<sup>m</sup> C B b F A

 $D^m C B \triangleright F A D^m$ 

## **Ending Chorus**

B ♭ D<sup>n</sup>

This is why my faith is everything to me.

The substance of all things I truly hope will be.

 $\mathbf{B} \triangleright \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{I}}$ 

The evidence of unseen vast realities.

C

C

The universe was made by power we can't see.

 $\mathbf{B} \triangleright \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{r}}$ 

This is why my faith is everything to me.

С

The substance of all things I truly hope will be.

 $\mathbf{B} \triangleright \mathbf{D^m}$ 

The evidence of unseen vast realities.

The universe was made by power we can't see.

Bb

And You're everything to me.