(Chuck Girard)

С Am She is young, she was born in Tinagera G7 Dm She was robbed of the youth she should have known Am She's alive, she's alive and she lives in Tinagera E7 G7 F Dm She's alive, but her heart is all alone Am С She's a child, just a child, yet her mind is old and tarnished Dm **G7** F She is wise in the things she need not know C Am She is tired, she is tired and sad and lonely Dm E7 G7 F She's a slave to the things which steal her soul С Am Anymore, anymore she isn't feeling G7 F Dm She's been torn from the things she once received Am She's afraid, so afraid my Tinagera G7 F Dm E7 She's afraid, so afraid to just believe Am С She don't know, she don't know my Tinagera Dm **G7** How can she believe unless you tell her so С Am There's a way, there's a way, a way my Tinagera F Dm E7 G7 You can know, you can really, really know С Am Just believe, just believe, believe and you can feel it Dm G7 ъ Take a look around if you try then you will see Am There's a way, if you know won't you show my Tinagera E7 Dm G7 There's a way, there's a way and you can know.

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