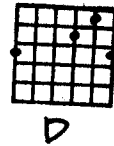


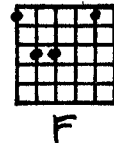
The Last Frontier

G D
it's getting darker it's getting late
Em C D7
we mince no words and we twist no fate



no sense in wasting the time that we'll waste
loading all our questions just to save a little face

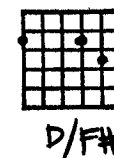
C G
bring us to the last frontier
F D7
where the far away lurks so near
C G
we pray what comes will be, we'll be
F Em D7 G
cause it's not up to her and it's not up to me



i thought about it and it's hardly right
here i am praying putting words in your mouth

we beg for faith, we beg for seeds
but we never beg to be planted in those far away fields

Em D/F# G D
spoken words with motives hidden just beneath
Em D/F# C C/B C/A G C C/B C/A
it's good that you intercede



bring us to the last frontier
where the far away lurks so near
we pray what comes will be, we'll be
F Em
cause it's not up to her and it's not up to me
F Em D7 C C/B C/A G
no it's not up to her and it's not up to me.....