

## Marshmallow by J.E.Moores

Am  
I'm really very small  
G  
I'm not from here I don't know anyone at all  
F G  
I'm lost, can you help me find my way?  
F -Am  
Oh God! I don't remember my name  
G  
And nothing feels the same  
  
This world – I don't like this world  
F Am  
It makes me sad, I feel bad  
G  
I don't know where to go – I'm lost  
Am  
Can you tell me how to get back home  
Am G Am - G - F  
I don't know where to go – I'm lost  
Am F  
These people they all look the same  
Am F  
They all look the same in my brain  
Am F  
My brain's not my friend it keeps telling me  
Am  
That I don't know where I'm going  
F  
And that it will never end  
G Am  
Why – why do I listen to my brain?  
Am G  
But there's a soft side that you can reach  
Am G  
You can reach out, maybe you could reach  
Am G - Am  
If you would reach out, there's the soft side of me  
G Am  
It's kinda like marshmallow falling from the sky  
G Am  
Just filling up everything, filling up up high  
G Am  
It's marshmallow falling from the sky

