

More Real Than Reality

1 Corinthians 13:12a "Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face."

Verse 1: A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5 A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5
Why is it that the most dazzling red sunset still somehow feels incomplete?
A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5 F G5 D5
And why does a blanketed brilliant white snowscape get muddied under my feet?
A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5 A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5
Why does the majestic purple of mountains fade the closer you get,
A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5 F G5 D5
And a dip in the paradise blue of the islands still leaves you nothing but wet?

Chorus 1: D Em F G
It's all just a reflection
D Em F G
An illusion littered with imperfections
D Em F G
A dim partial view of a place from my dreams
A G
That seems more real than reality.

Verse 2: A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5 A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5
Why do the truest words that I can speak fall so short of the truth that I feel?
A5 G5 Fmaj7 G5 F G5 D5
And why does the best that this world has to offer fall so short of the ideal?

[repeat chorus 1, then break on chorus progression)

Bridge: D Fmaj7 G
One day I'll exit this fallen place and I'll
D Fmaj7 G
See the way to enter into the gate
D Fmaj7 G
That day I'll finally get a taste of the
Fmaj7 G Fmaj7 G Fmaj7 G A
Kind of life that will satisfy this longing in my soul...

Chorus 2: D Em F G
I'll see the source of all these reflections
D Em F G
Face to face with the blueprint of utter perfection
D Em F G
A crystal clear view of that place from my dreams
A G
That seems more real than reality
A G
Seems more real than reality
A G
It will be real than reality.