

[F] [F] [F] [F] Even [F] something as small as an [F] apple
It's [Bb] simple and somehow com-[C]-plex
[F] Sweet and divine, the [Bb] perfect design
Can I [F/] speak to the [C/] archi-[F]-tect

There's a [F] canyon that cuts through the [F] desert
Did it [Bb] get there because of a [C] flood
[F] Was it devised or [Bb] were you surprised
When [F/] you saw how [C/] grand it [F] was

[Chorus] Was it [Dm] thought out at all or just [Bb] paint on a wall?
Is there [F] anything that you reg-[C]-ret?
I [F] don't understand, are there [Bb] blueprints or plans?
Can I [Dm/] speak to the [C/] archi-[F]-tect? [F]

Some-[F]-times I look in the [F] mirror
And [Bb] wish I could make a re-[C]-quest
Could I [F] pray it away? Am I [Bb] shapeable clay
Or [F/] is this as [C/] good as it [F] gets?

One [F] day, you're on top of the [F] mountain
So [Bb] high that you'll never come [C] down
Then the [F] wind at your back carries [Bb] ember and ash
And [F/] burns your whole [C/] house to the [F] ground

[Chorus] Is it [Dm] thought out at all or just [Bb] paint on a wall?
Is there [F] anything that you reg-[C]-ret?
I [F] don't understand, are there [Bb] blueprints or plans?
Can I [Dm/] speak to the [C/] archi-[F]-tect?

Instrumental [Dm] [F] [F] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [F] [F] [F]

I [F] thought that I was too [F] broken
And [Bb] maybe too hard to [C] love
I was [F] in a weird place, then I [Bb] saw the right face
And the [F/] stars and the [C/] planets lined [F] up

[Chorus] Does it [Dm] happen by chance? Is it [Bb] all happenstance
Do we [F] have any say in this [C] mess?
[F] Is it too late to [Bb] make some more space?
Can I [Dm/] speak to the [C/] archi-[F]-tect?

This [F] life that we make, is it [Bb] random or fate?
Can I [Dm/] speak to the [C/] archi-[F]-tect?
[Dm/] Is there an [C/] archi-[F]-tect? [E]