

# Question

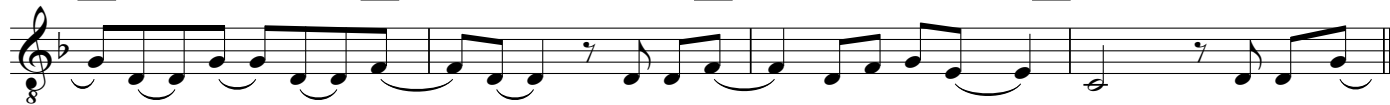
words and music by Peter Buffett

♩ = 120

## VERSE 1



in some cor-ner of ev - ery\_ mind\_ and in ev - ery\_ nerve that's\_ meant to feel\_ there's an o -



- pen\_ end - ed\_ ques - tion\_ that is try'n\_ to be re vealed\_ not a judge

## VERSE 2



- ment not an an- swer not an o - pin ion\_ not a fact\_ but a ground\_ to be\_ re lied

## VERSE 3

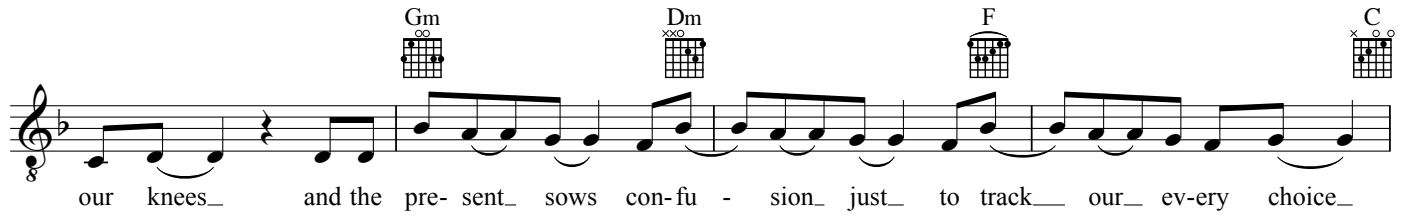


\_ on\_ so our hearts\_ can\_ find a path\_ as the fu - ture that we're bra - cing for\_ is so much



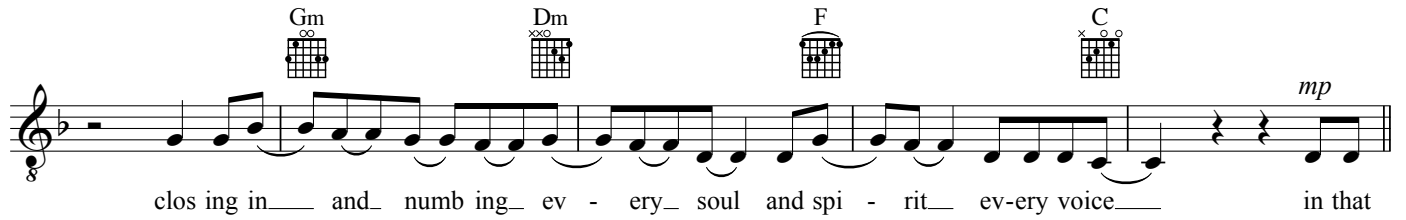
eas-i - er\_ to see\_ as the past\_ still owns our\_ grief\_ and\_ fears\_ and an - ger\_ brings us\_ to

Gm Dm F C



our knees\_ and the pre- sent\_ sows con- fu - sion\_ just\_ to track\_ our\_ ev-ery choice\_

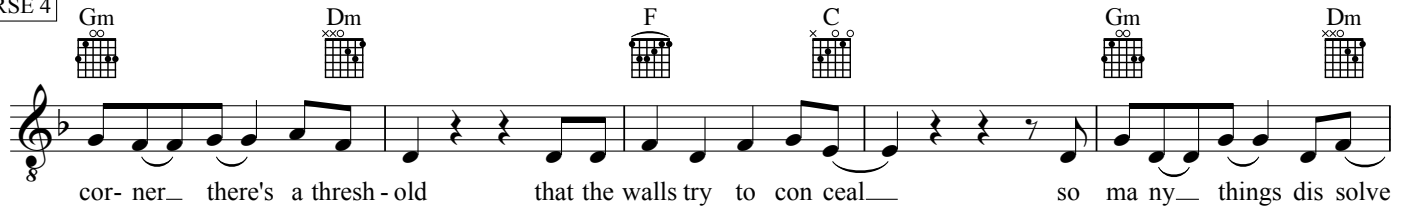
Gm Dm F C



clos ing in\_ and\_ numb ing\_ ev - ery\_ soul and spi - rit\_ ev-ery voice\_ in that

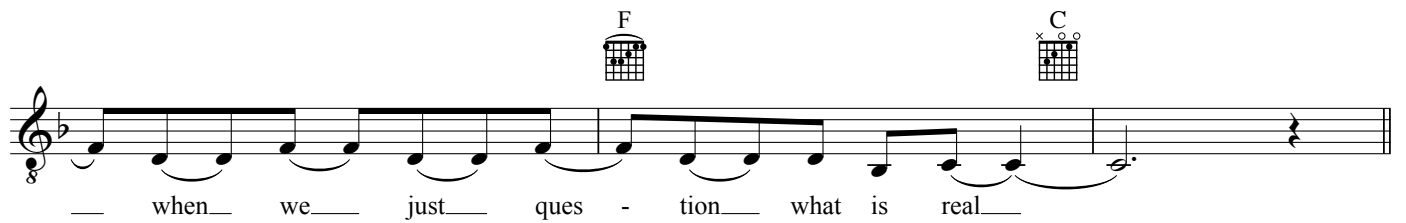
VERSE 4

Gm Dm F C Gm Dm



cor- ner\_ there's a thresh - old that the walls try to con ceal\_ so ma ny\_ things dis solve

F C



\_ when\_ we\_ just\_ ques - tion\_ what is real\_

Dm<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7(b6)</sup> Dm<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7(b6)</sup> Dm

