

Unwritten

Written by Natasha Bedingfield, Danielle Brisebois, and Wayne Rodrigues

Arrangement by Autumn Hill, Rockland Ukulele Orchestra

INTRO

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /

VERSE 1

F / / / / F / / / / F / / / / F / / /

I am unwritten, can't read my mind, I'm undefined

F / / / / F / / / / F / / / / F / / /

I'm just beginning, the pen's in my hand, ending unplanned

PRE-CHORUS

F / / / / Eb / / / /

Staring at the blank page before you, open up the dirty

Dm / / / / Bb / / / /

window. Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find

F / / / / Eb / / / /

Reaching for something in the distance, so close you can almost

Dm / / / / Dm - - -

taste it. Release your inhibitions. Feel the rain on your

CHORUS

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

Skin. No one else can feel it for you, only you can let it

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

In. No one else, no one else can speak the words on your

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

lips. Drench yourself in words unspo-ken, live your life with arms wide

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

Open. Today is where your book begins, the rest is still

RIFF

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /

Unwritten.

VERSE 2

F / / / / F / / / / F / / / / F / / /

I break tradition, sometimes my tries, are outside the lines

F / / / F / / F / / F / / /
We've been conditioned to not make mistakes, but I can't live that way, no no

PRE-CHORUS

F / / / Eb / / /
Staring at the blank page before you, open up the dirty
Dm / / / Bb / / /
window. Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
F / / / Eb / / /
Reaching for something in the distance, so close you can almost
Dm / / / Dm - - -
taste it. Release your inhibitions. Feel the rain on your

CHORUS

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /
Skin. No one else can feel it for you, only you can let it
Dm / Gm / Bb / F /
In. No one else, no one else can speak the words on your
Dm / Gm / Bb / F /
lips. Drench yourself in words unspo-ken, live your life with arms wide
Dm / Gm / Bb / F /
Open. Today is where your book begins, the rest is still

RIFF

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /
Unwritten.

BRIDGE

F / / / Eb / / /
Staring at the blank page before you, open up the dirty
Dm / / / Bb / / /
window. Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
F / / / Eb / / /
Reaching for something in the distance, so close you can almost
Dm / / / Dm ~~~ **1 2**
taste it. Release your inhibitions. Feel the rain on your

CHORUS

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /
Skin. No one else can feel it for you, only you can let it

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

In. No one else, no one else can speak the words on your

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

lips. Drench yourself in words unspo-ken, live your life with arms wide

Dm / Gm / Bb / F /

Open. Today is where your book begins, the rest is still

OUTRO

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / / F

Unwritten. The rest is still unwritten