

# February

Folk-Pop  
Tempo = 95

Lucy Prasad  
Philippe Perelman

 1a	 2	 3	 4	 5	 6
 7					 8
 9a	 10	 11	 12	 13	 14
A sky of freezing	ink spills on the trembling	stars, civilizations	sink when February	starts, a space of fitful	sleep dividing nights and
 15					 16
days, time fills with ice and					sleet when February
 17a	 18	 19	 20	 21	 22
stays A world of drifting	mist a kingdom ruled by	whims. all reason goes	amiss when February	wins Impossible, in	sane But everyone pre
 23					 24
tends That we'll be still the					same When February
 25b	 26	 27	 28	 29	 30
ends	When February	ends	When February	ends	
 31a	 32	 33	 34	 35	 36
Forgotten childhood	hurts, Forbidden grown up	thoughts Released like captives	ends When February	thaws Impossible, in	sane But everyone pre
 37					 38
tends That we'll be still the					same When February

39b	40	41	42	43	44

ends                      When February                      ends                      When February                      ends

45b	46	47	48	49	50

Solo

51		52	

53a	54	55	56	57	58

A sky of freezing                      ink spills on the trembling                      stars, civilizations                      sink when February                      starts, Impossible, in                      sane But everyone pre

59		60	

tends That we'll be still the                      same When February

61b	62	63	64	65	66

ends                      When February                      ends                      When February                      ends                      When February

67b	68	69	70	

ends                      When February                      ends