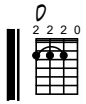
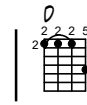
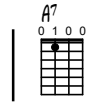
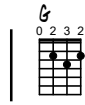
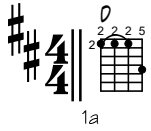


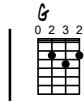
Home one day

Lucy Prasad
Philippe Perelman

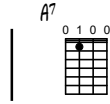
Tempo = 130



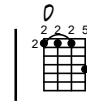
She's standing on the



corner with the



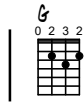
wind in her



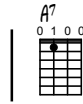
hair



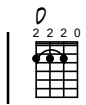
The night is playing



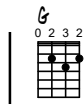
tricks with her



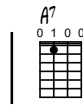
eyes



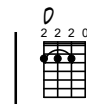
Trying to con



vince herself



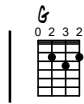
that she doesn't



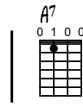
care



Knowing that



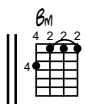
it's only a



lie



The



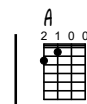
world is just an



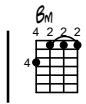
empty space



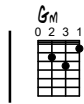
she's filling with



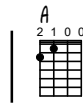
dreams It



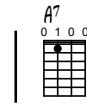
breaks her up in



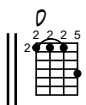
side and it



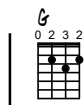
seems



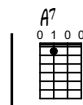
The



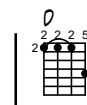
city street is



busy and the



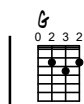
windows are



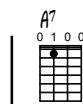
bright She



knows that no



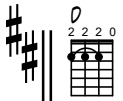
one's waiting for



her

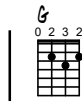


Her



37a

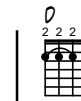
life is sliding



past, no



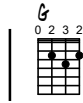
use to put up a



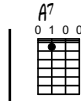
fight She's



trying to for



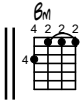
get how it



hurts



The

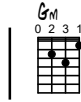


45a

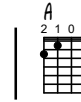
world is just an



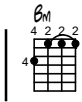
empty space



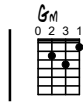
she's filling with



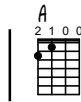
dreams It



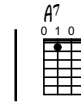
breaks her up in



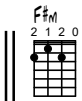
side and it



seems



It's drag

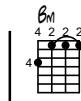


53b

ging her



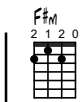
down down down



Like a stone



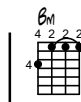
She feels



she can



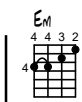
drown drown drown



Make it stop



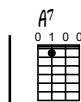
Lock the



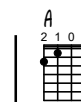
hurt away



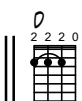
She'll be



home one

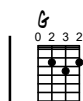


day

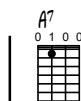


65a

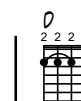
Standing in the



crowd she scans the



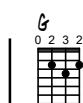
faces a



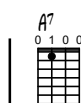
round It



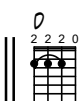
has become her



favourite

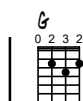


game

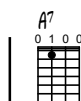


73a

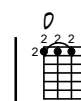
Trying to ima



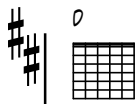
gine what it's



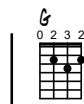
like to be



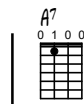
found



Guessing who



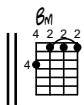
will take her a



way



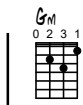
The



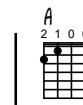
81a
world is just an



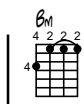
empty space



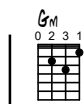
she's filling with



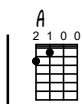
dreams It



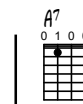
breaks her up in



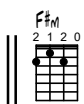
side and it



seems



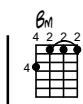
It's drag



89b
ging her



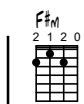
down down down



Like a stone



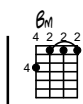
She feels



she can



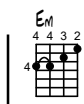
drown drown drown



Make it stop



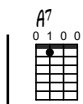
Lock the



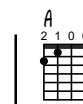
hurt away



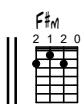
She'll be



home one



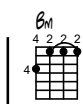
day It's drag



101b
ging her



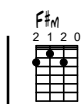
down down down



Like a stone



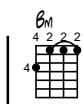
She feels



she can



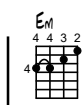
drown drown drown



Make it stop



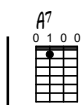
Lock the



hurt away



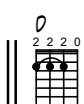
She'll be



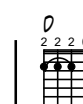
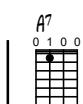
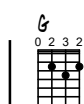
home one

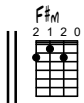
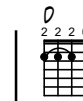
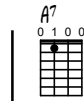
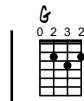
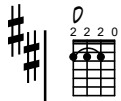


day home one



113a
day





121b

