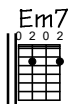


Through the morning grey

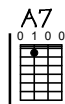
Lucy Prasad
Philippe Perelman

Tempo = 115

 1a						
 5a						
I will walk all	moon lighting up the	way				
night to find your hidea	way					
Galaxies will	shift covering your	tracks				
But I'll walk right	on never turning	back				
From across the	seas	emerald and	blue			
In your empty	house where the lights are	out				
Face against the	wall,	wrapped in your des	pair			
You don't know I'm	out searching every	where				



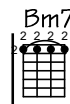
37b
Stars will tell me



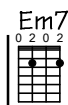
lies



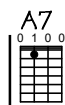
leading me a



stray



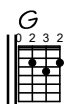
But I'll walk right



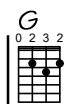
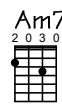
on through the morning



grey



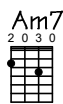
45a



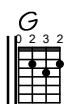
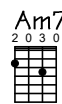
Once upon a



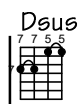
time when your star burnt



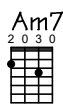
out



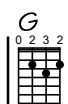
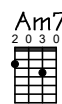
53a
Left you in the



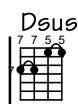
dark breaking you deep



down



Once upon a



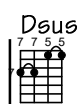
time when your life fell



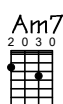
through



61a
You don't know I



broke into pieces



too



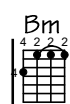
65b
I will grow a



rose



on your window



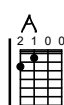
sill



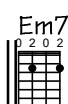
Where the sun will



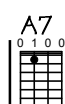
sleep and a bird will



sing



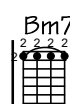
73b
Face against the



wall,



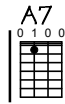
wrapped in your des



pair



You don't know I'm



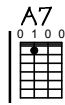
out searching every



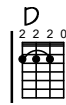
where



81b
Stars will tell me



lies



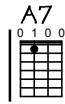
leading me a



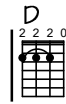
stray



But I'll walk right



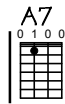
on through the morning



grey



89b
I will hold you



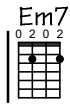
close,



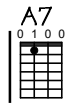
still the pain inside



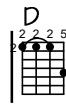
you



If you only let



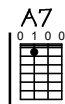
me, if you let me find



you



97b
I will hold you



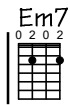
close,



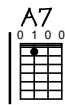
still the pain inside



you



You don't know it



yet but one day I'll find



you



ooo



ooo

