

# I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

## A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

**Tempo:** ♩ = 150

**Voice**

Some nights I a - wake from my bed in cold ter - ror with  
This is - n't a thing that our past selves ex - pec - ted. Lord

**Piano**

ec - hoes of night - mares just roam - ing my skin. All the  
Kel - vin as - sured us that steel can - not fly. His mis -

**Piano**

wrongs, all the dang - ers I hold off in day - time re -  
take was quite sub - tle and all we need hope for Is

**Piano**

turn to my thoughts as the night clos - es in.  
si - mil - ar er - rors in proofs we'll all die.

**Piano**

2  
18

V

It gets so much hard - er when mon - sters are true. I  
And if we yet meet with the end that we fear, 'Twill

P

P

23

V

can't quite i - mag - ine just what we could do. A  
still have been good that this once we were here: For

P

P

27

V

mi - ra - cle's need - ed to see us all through. But  
one shi - ning mom - ent life saw it - self clear, And

P

P

31

V

what have we got? We've got me; we've got you. And I...  
dreamed of how soon to the stars it might steer. And how...

P

P

36

V

I have seen the tops of clouds. I can breathe be - neath the sea.

P

P

45

V I laugh with friends from a - cross the world. Where I go a li - brary goes with me.

P

P

55

V Yes I have seen the tops of clouds (tops of clouds)

P

P

62

V And you can breathe be - neath the sea (the sea)

P

P

67

V And how we laugh with friends from ac - ross the world

P

P

72

V Where I go a lib - ra - ry goes with me.

P

P

4  
77

V

Goes with me. Goes with me!

P

P