

# I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 150

Voice

Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Am Dm

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

6 Am<sup>7</sup> Am Em Am<sup>7</sup>

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

10 Dm Am Em Am<sup>7</sup>

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

14 Am Am Em Am<sup>7</sup>

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

18 Am Dm Em F Em

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

23 Em F G F

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

27 F G Am<sup>7</sup> G

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

31 G Am Am<sup>8</sup> Am<sup>8</sup> C<sup>1.3</sup> C<sup>1.3</sup>

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...

37 C<sup>1.3</sup> C G C C G F C

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

45 C F G F G C G F G C

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

55 F G C<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> F G<sup>8</sup>

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

62 C<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> G E<sup>b</sup>6 sus4

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

67 C<sup>8</sup> F<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> F G<sup>8</sup>

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

72 C G<sup>8</sup> F<sup>8</sup> G E<sup>b</sup>6 sus4

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

77 G E<sup>b</sup>6 sus4 G C F G C<sup>8</sup>

Goes with me. Goes with me!