

I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 150

Voice

Am⁷ Dm Am Dm

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

Am⁷ Am Em Am⁷

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

Dm Am Em Am⁷

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

Am Am Em Am⁷

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

Am Dm Em F Em

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

Em F G F

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

F G Am⁷ G

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

G Am Am⁸ Am⁸ C1.3 C1.3

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...

C1.3 C G C C G F C

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

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.

F G C⁸ G⁸ F G⁸

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

C⁸ G⁸ G E^b6sus4

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

C⁸ F⁸ G⁸ F G⁸

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

C G⁸ F⁸ G E^b6sus4

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

G E^b6sus4 G C F G C⁸

Goes with me. Goes with me!