

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

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

ec - ho es 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 Am<sup>7</sup>

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 Am<sup>7</sup>

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 Am<sup>7</sup> 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 Am<sup>8</sup> Am<sup>8</sup> 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 C<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> F G<sup>8</sup>

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Goes with me. Goes with me!