

I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 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

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 -

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

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

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

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

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

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 C1.3

I have seen the tops of clouds. I can breathe be - neath the sea.
C1.3 C G C C G F C

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

Yes I have seen the tops of clouds (tops of clouds)
F G C8 G8 F G8

And you can breathe be - neath the sea (the sea)
C8 G8 G E♭6 sus4

And how we laugh with friends from ac - ross the world
C8 F8 G8 F G8

Where I go a lib - ra - ry goes with me.
C G8 F8 G E♭6 sus4

Goes with me. Goes with me!
G E♭6 sus4 G C F G C8