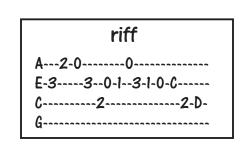
intro: G F/riff C D CONSTELLATIONS	
G the light was leaving in the west it was blue	A E-3 C
the children's laughter sang	G
skipping just like the stones they threw	
their voices echoed across the waves, it's getting	้ late



it was just another night with a sunset & a moon rise not so far behind to give us just enough light to lay down underneath the stars listen to papa's translations of the stories across the sky F/riff we drew our own constellations

the west winds often last too long and when they calm down nothing ever feels the same sheltered under the kamani tree waiting for the passing rain clouds keep moving to uncover the sea stars above us chasing the day away to find the stories that we sometimes need

listen close enough all else fades, fades away