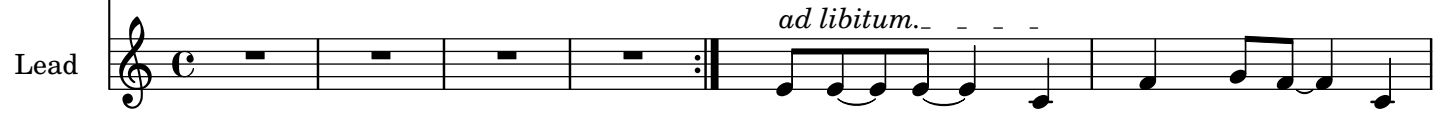
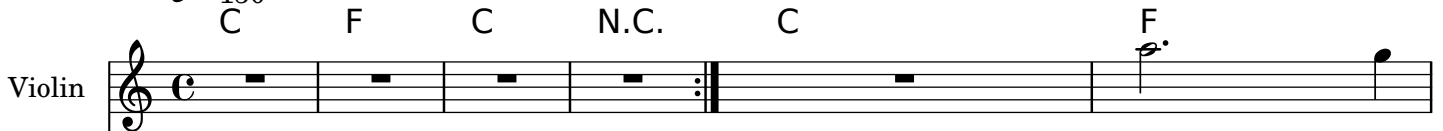
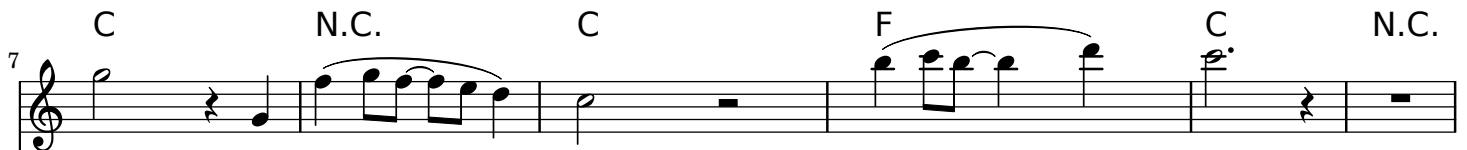


Silent Grey

$\text{♩} = 150$
C

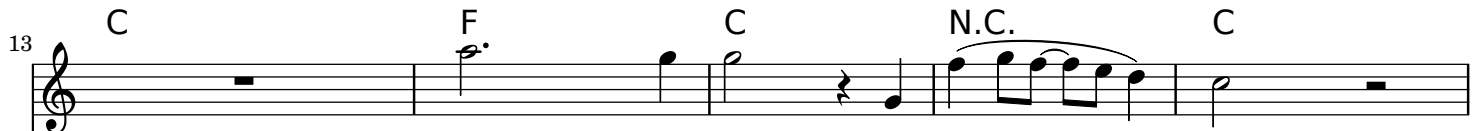


1. look-ing out the win - dow of my
2. no - one's on the streets yet, they are
3. mist be - tween the trees and the



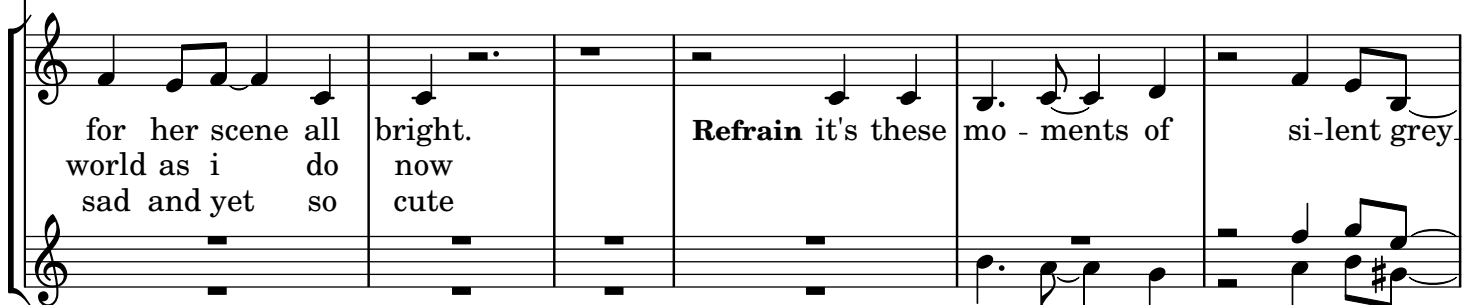
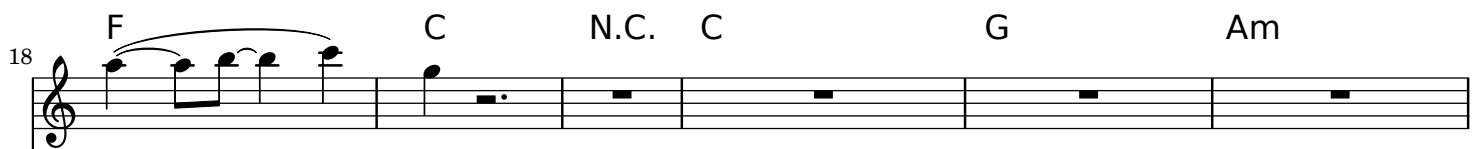
bal-co-ny,
emp ty.
val leys

all the world in grey of ear - ly light.
ev - ery-one's a - sleep for another hour.
damping all the sounds to al-most mute



night is fa - ding there's no sun yet shi - ning.
no - one knows the beau - ty of this mo - ment
dew drops on the leaves and on the ground

stage is rea - dy
no - one sees the
make it look all



for her scene all
world as i do
sad and yet so

bright.
now
cute

Refrain it's these mo - ments of si-lent grey.

30

G Am E Dm Dm⁷ E

mo - ments of si-lent grey i ne-ver feel more a - live.

36

Am E F C

Bridge soon the sun will rise and the world will come to live

41

46

meet its fate the dew drops will e-va - po - rate everyone will be a-wake, the

51 F C B F

sounds of live will pe-ne - trate, but then it will be gone, but then it will be gone

56 C B F G⁷ C

the beauty of the ear - ly day, the moment of the si - lent gray

62 G Am E Dm E Am G^{#0} F

wistle
wistle
wistle

70 G Am E Dm Dm⁷ E C F C

80 N.C. C F C N.C. C F C

Outro looking out the window of my bal-cony, all the world in grey of early light.