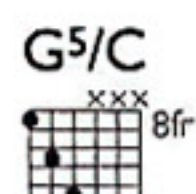
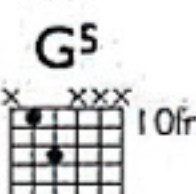
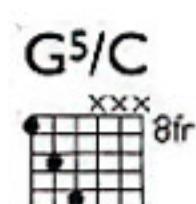
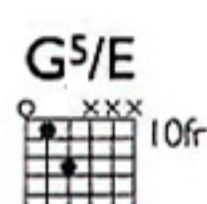


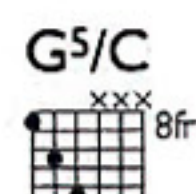
OPEN YOUR EYES

Words and Music by Gary Lightbody, Nathan Connolly,
Jonathan Quinn, Paul Wilson and Tom Simpson

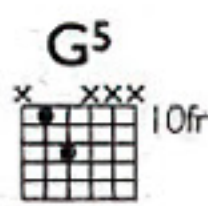
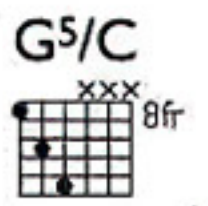
♩ = 131

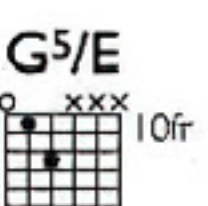
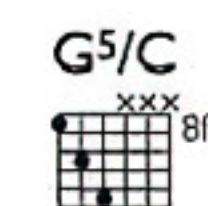

1. All this feels strange and un - true and I won't
2. The an - ger swells in my guts and I won't



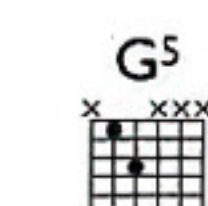
waste a min - ute with - out you.
feel these sli - ces and cuts.

17  10fr  8fr


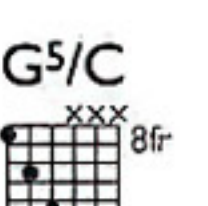
I want My bones ache, my skin feels cold and I'm get -
 I want so much to op - en your eyes 'cause I need

21  10fr  8fr

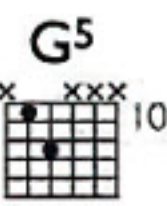
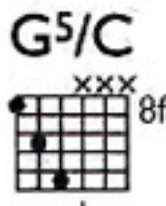
- ting so tir - ed and so old.
 you to look in - to mine.

25  10fr  8fr


Tell me that you'll op - en your eyes,

29  10fr  8fr

tell me that you'll op - en your eyes.

33  10fr  8fr

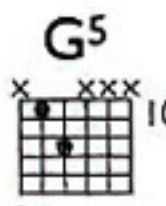
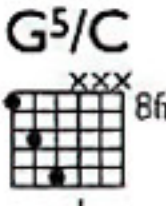
3. Get up, get out, get a - way — from these li - ars, 'cause they don't
 4. Ev - 'ry min - ute from this — min-ute now — we can do —




37  10fr  8fr

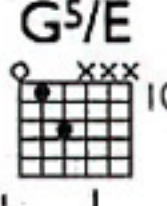
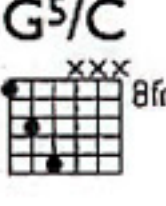
— get your soul — or your fire —
 — what we like — an - y - where —




41  10fr  8fr

I Take my hand, knot your fin - - gers through mine — and we'll walk —
 I want so much to — o - pen your eyes — 'cause I need —



45  10fr  8fr

— from this dark — room for the last — time.
 — you to look — in - to mine —



49  10fr  8fr

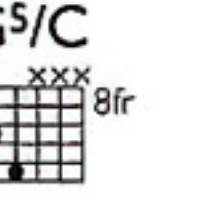
Tell me that you'll open your eyes,

53  10fr  8fr

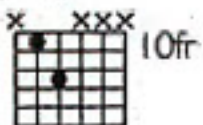
tell me that you'll open your eyes,

57  10fr  8fr

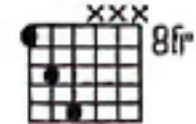
tell me that you'll open your eyes,

61  10fr  8fr

tell me that you'll open your eyes.

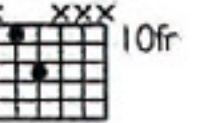
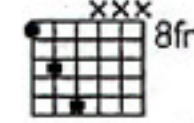
G⁵G⁵/C

65

G⁵/EG⁵/C

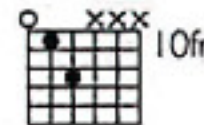
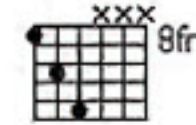
69

Play section x6

G⁵G⁵/C

73

All this feels strange and un - true and I won't

G⁵/EG⁵/C

77

waste a min - ute with - out you.