

Kirsty McGee - Sandman

tom:
 Capostraste na 4ª casa

Right before the you close your eyes
 Whispering your prayers
 When the sandman blows your eyes
 I'll be there

When you wake up in the night
 Sounds the second stair
 That creaks under the careless foot
 I'll be there

Gather roses while you may
 While the bloom is full

For the blossom soon will fade
 And the bloom grow dull

Right before the morning light
 Creeps soft upon the sill
 When the shadows chase the night
 I never will

When your voice is softly heard
 Singing in the morning light
 But the note does not ring true
 I'll be there

Gather roses while you may
 While the bloom is full

For the blossom soon will fade
 And the bloom grow dull

Right before you sleep at night
 Closing up the blind
 In the window's black embrace
 If you find

The face of a lover long-forgot
 Forgotten eyes, forgotten hair
 Forgotten words that stretch like salt
 I'll be there

Gather roses while you may
 While the bloom is full

For the blossom soon will fade
 And the bloom grow dull

Acordes

