

# Sophie B. Hawkins - As I Lay Me Down

Tom: G

it felt like springtime on this february morning  
 in the courtyard birds were singing your praise  
 i'm still recalling things you said to make me feel  
 alright, i carry them with me today now  
 as i lay me down to sleep, yes i pray, that you will hold  
 me dear  
 though i'm far away, i whisper your name, into the sky

and i will wake up happy

i wonder why i feel so high, while i'm not above my sorrow  
 heavy hearted 'til you call my name  
 and it sounds like churchbells or the whistle of a train  
 on a summer evening I want to meet you there, i'm barely  
 breathing...  
 it's not too near for me, like a flower i need the rain  
 though it's not real to me, every season has its change  
 and i will see you when the sun comes out again

## Acordes

