

[D, G, A] X 2

[D, #, A]

[Verse]

D A
Sometimes I wake up in the morning

D A
The ginger lady by my bed

D G A
Covered in a cloak of silence

D Em A
I hear you talking in my head

D A
I'm not singing for the future

D A
I'm not dreaming of the past

D G A
I'm not talking of the first time

D Em A
I never think about the last

[Verse]

D A
Now this song is nearly over

D A
We may never find what it means

D G A
Still there's a light I hold before me

D Em
And you're the measure of my dreams

A D
The measure of my dreams

[D, G, A] X 2

[C, #, G] X 2

[D, G, A]