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D
                          Bm
       Bm
I recall in times of crisis, someone said that "time's a healer"
                                      F<sup>#m</sup> A<sup>sus4</sup> A<sup>7</sup>
  And I believed their every word
Slowly did I learn that all you gain is what you make of life
                                  F<sup>#m</sup> A<sup>sus4</sup> A<sup>7</sup>
  And you will get what you deserve
              D<sub>maj</sub>7
So if I was a rock that people built on
                                                         G
Maybe they're finding now that their towers are crumbling
And if I was a road that people travelled on maybe they're finding now
That the only ones who travel safe are those who start repairing holes they made
D-jumping, which plane next, sometimes my mind's like a car wreck
  Not moving, not breathing, damaged near beyond believing
  But if you hold me, stop my shaking, you may stop the warmth escaping
  Who told you love meant "sod-all", who told you which way you should fall?
And who's name you should call in the very darkest night
Are the backgrounds black and white when you say you dream of me?
                     D<sub>maj7</sub>
D
 The rosy coloured glass I drink from keeps my head above the water
                           F^{\#m} A^{sus4} A^7
  Or at least that is the plan
And the frame I form around my eyes makes all seem like a picture postcard
  And I will go there when I can
              Dmaj7
But if I was a monument to eagerness
Maybe they're finding now that there's giving and taking
And if I was the seed they planned a forest on then maybe they're finding now
That trees grow up in different shapes
And in these gales my boughs may easily break
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D-jumping, which plane next, sometimes my mind's like a car wreck Not moving, not breathing, damaged near beyond believing D But if you hold me, stop my shaking, you may stop the warmth escaping Who told you love meant "sod-all", who told you which way you should fall? And who's name you should call in the very darkest night Are the backgrounds black and white when you say you dream of me? I may float on breaths of air but I always fall like stone Even more the sceptic now; will you catch me? Will you catch me? G D Catch me on your own Will you catch me? Will you fall the way I fall, is it my name that you'll call? In the very darkest night will you always hold on tight when you say dream of me? Say you dream, say you dream Say you dream, say you dream; please say you dream

SIMON TODD