

# I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

## A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

**Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm**



$\text{♩} = 150$

Some nights I a - wake from my bed in cold ter - ror with  
I see the des - truc - tion of earth, sky and o - cean. See  
This is - n't a thing that our past selves ex - pec - ted. Lord

**Am** **Am** **Em** **Am**



6

ec - hoes of night - mares just roam - ing my skin. All the  
ig - nor - ant think - ing and hate in the heart, Signs of  
Kel - vin as - sured us that steel can - not fly. His mis -

**Dm** **Am** **Em** **Am**



10

wrongs, all the da - ngers I hold off in day - time re -  
fra - il - ty through - out our ci - vi - li - za - tion It  
take was quite sub - tle and all we need hope for Is

**Am** **Am** **Em** **Am**



14

turn to my thoughts as the night clos - es in.  
may be our ti - cket was punched from the start.  
si - mil - ar er - rors in proofs we'll all die.

Am



Dm



Em



F



Em



18

It gets so much hard - er when mon - sters are true. I  
I'd ne - ver say ``co - ver your eyes from bad news." But  
And if we yet meet with the end that we fear, 'Twill

Em



F



G



F



23

can't quite i - mag - ine just what we could do. A  
gi - ving up now is a sure way to lose. So  
still have been good that this once we were here: For

F



G



Am



G



27

mi - ra - cle's need - ed to see us all through. But  
know that to hope is a thing you can choose. Just  
one shi - ning mom - ent life saw it - self clear, And

G



Am

Am<sup>8</sup>Am<sup>8</sup>C<sup>1.3</sup>

31

what have we got? We've got me; we've got you. And I...  
dig through our past: there are signs; there are clues. Like that...  
dreamed of how soon to the stars it might steer. And how...

36

C<sup>1.3</sup> C<sup>1.3</sup> C G C C G F C

I have seen the tops of clouds. I can breathe be - neath the sea.

45

C F G F G C G F G C

I laugh with friends from a - cross the world. Where I go a li - brary goes with me.

55

F G C<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> F G<sup>8</sup>

Yes I have seen the tops of clouds (tops of clouds)

62

C<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> G E<sup>b6 sus4</sup>

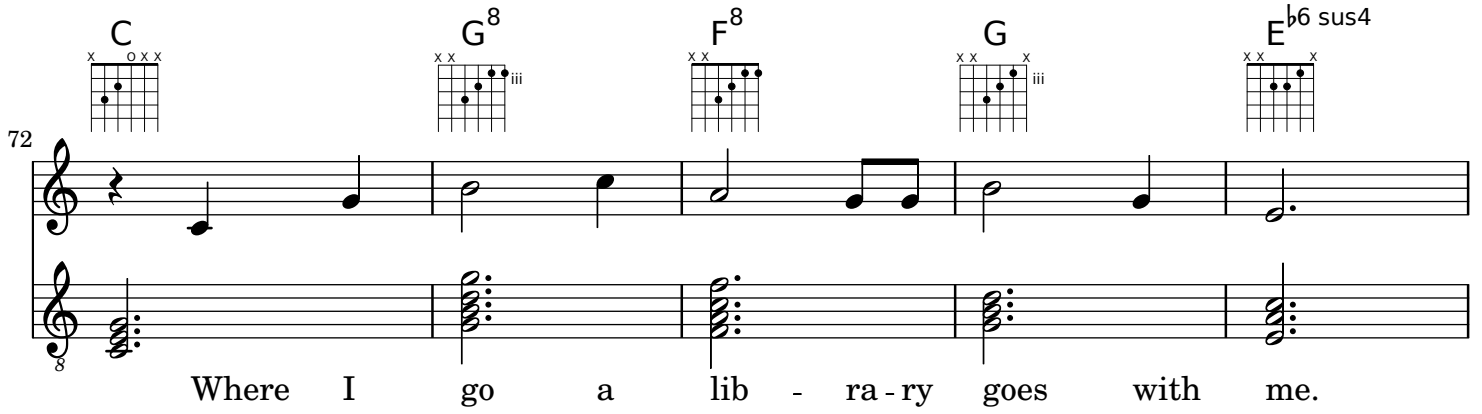
And I can breathe be - neath the sea (the sea)

67

C<sup>8</sup> F<sup>8</sup> G<sup>8</sup> F G<sup>8</sup>

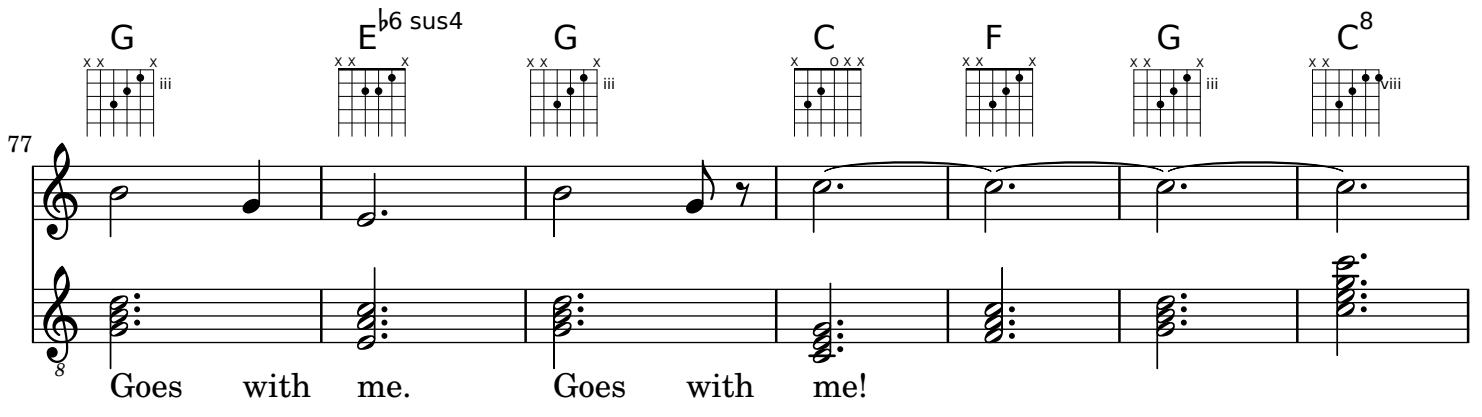
And how I laugh with friends from ac - ross the world

72



Where I go a lib - ra - ry goes with me.

77



Goes with me. Goes with me!