

# I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

$\text{♩} = 150$

Am Dm Am Dm

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

6 Am Am Em Am

ec - ho es of night - mares just and roam - ing in 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 -

10 Dm Am Em Am

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

14 Am Am Em Am

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

18 Am Dm Em F Em

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

23 Em F G F

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

27 F G Am G

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

31 G Am Am<sup>8</sup> Am<sup>8</sup> C1.3

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

36 C1.3 C1.3 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 - bra - ry 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>b</sup>6sus4

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 C G<sup>8</sup> F<sup>8</sup> G E<sup>b</sup>6sus4

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

77 G E<sup>b</sup>6sus4 G C F G C<sup>8</sup>

Goes with me. Goes with me!