## The First Thing You See Bruno Major

[Verse 1]

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

The sun slowly rises, you  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{\mathsf{TM}}$ ll open your eyes

Bbm#5add4 **Ab** Abm7

I  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{\text{m}}$ ll be the first thing you see

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

Through rain and cold snow, when all others go

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7** 

You  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}$ ll always be waking by me

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7 F#** 

I €Â™ll be the first thing you see

[Verse 2]

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

Holding you tight as day turns to night

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7** 

I €Â™ll be the first thing you see

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

Falling asleep as our lips softly meet

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7** 

You €Â™ll always be sleeping by me

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7** 

I ll be the first thing you see

[Chorus]

Abm7 Ebm7 Db7

As I kiss your tired shoulder

Abm7 Ebm7 Db7

While we spill our minds again

Abm7 Ebm7 Db7

Over our future growing older

B F#

Not if, but when

[Verse 3]

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

Our cinema minds have pictures inside

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7** 

In colours that we ve never seen

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

Geometry in bold, what a thing to behold

Bbm#5add4 **Ab Abm7** 

We  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}$ ll wake from impossible dreams

Bbm#5add4 **Ab** Abm'

I ll be the first thing you see

[Chorus]

Abm7 Ebm7 Db7
As I kiss your tired shoulder
Abm7 Ebm7 Db7
While we spill our minds again
Abm7 Ebm7 Db7
Over our future growing older

B F# Not if, but when

[Outro]

Bm F# Bsus2 F#

The sun slowly rises, you  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}$ ll open your eyes Bbm#5add4  $\mathbf{Ab}$   $\mathbf{Abm7}$ 

I  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{\text{m}}$ ll be the first thing you see Bbm#5add4  $\mathbf{Ab}$   $\mathbf{Abm7}$ 

I  $\hat{A} \in \hat{A}^m ll$  be the first thing you see