

Sometime?

Part 4

E B C#m

This list is what went right;

E B A

your name is written twice.

We live like astronauts
and our missions never cross.

G#m A

The stakes are high,

G#m A

we re standing by.

E - B - C#m - A (interlude thingy)

E B C#m A

There used to be a hundred ways to put my arms around you;

Every one seemed new,

natural and true,

perfecting loneliness

 til nothing s holding us.

Consider Earth:

we could be the first.