

Incomplete Lullaby
Lisa Mitchell

Capo on 1st

C F C F F

C

Like a turning head

F

Like a second look

C

G

Like a burning leaf of an open book

Am

Like a pounding sea

F

Like a messy crime

C

G

When your eyes first met with mine

C

Like a broken word

F

Like a tragic smile

C

G

Like a thousand steps or a single mile

Am

Like a lonely chance

F

Like a savage glow

C

G

When you turned and said hello

Am

I was just about to go

Bb

F

There were flowers on the ceiling

Bb

You left me feeling

Like a fading voice

Like a closing door

Like a dozen lies and a dozen more

Like a twisted tongue

Like distant bike

When we broke out into the dark

The stars looked like burning sparks

The lights were warm but chilling

You left me feeling

C Dm

Tired

Bb

C

Could not close my eyes

C Dm

On fire

Bb

C

But frozen inside

F

Bb

To run or to hide

C

Dm

Bb

C

Speechless my words could not melt

C Dm

Bb

C

Whisper I wanted to shout

F

Bb

With out you I felt

Like a fleeting thought

Like a double eight

Like a gentle fear of a warming taste

Like a placid breath

Like a cooling blow

When you stopped and held me close

Inside I nearly froze

Your touch is almost healing

You left me feeling

C Dm

Tired

Bb

C

Could not close my eyes

C Dm

On fire

Bb

C

But frozen inside

F

Bb

To run or to hide

C

Dm

Bb

C

Speechless my words could not melt

C Dm

Bb

C

Whisper I wanted to shout

F

Bb

With out you I felt

C

Like a setting sun

F

Like a last goodbye

C

F

Like an incomplete lullaby

C F C F F