a gasp shringing
a bad bell s ringing

You feel me...

the angel - the daughter...

```
Feel
Syd Barrett
  G
You feel me
            D A Bm
away far too empty, oh so alone! I want to go home
Oh find me inside of a nocturn - the blonde
D7(+4)
how I love you to be by my side
    G
they wail...
   E
the crowd on her side
                                   Fmaj7 D7(+4)
                               G
she straggled the bridge by the water...
She misses her crawl
far ley grew
heady aside in a dell
inside an eye be the lonely one, my bride
how I leave on the waddling wheel
they flail...
```