

Scrapbook

The Rocket Summer

Intro: **Bm/A G D A**

**Bm** **G**  
A scrapbook on my lap. A soft head on my shoulder.

**D** **A**  
Behind loose plastic pages are some fading photographs

**Bm** **G**  
Peculiar fashion styles In the corner there s a baby

**D** **A**  
Behind the infant smile is a heart I recognize.

**Bm** **G**  
What was I doing then? Learning to take some steps.

**D** **A**  
Then walking through adolescence some thousand miles away.

**Bm** **G**  
And up in heaven God called a meeting.

**D** **A**  
And in the space that was next to mine he chose  
to write your name.

**D** **G** **A** **Bm** **D**  
**G** **A** **Bm**  
I never understood our weather here. Or how together life and death must dance.

**D** **G** **A** **G**  
**A**  
But I ll forever be most baffled by the subtle glances from who I landed.

**Bm**  
What are the chances...

There s the place where the story about us started and took the stage.  
It s been so many days.  
And now the bricks are starting to crack.  
Feels a little weird looking back because some things have changed, some things  
have  
died, but somehow you ve stayed the same all this time...

I never understood our weather here. Or how together life and death must dance.  
But I ll forever be most baffled by the subtle glances from who I landed.  
What are the chances...

Some will say that it goes away. I will run and chase it down through that  
rolling  
thunder and rain.  
I will risk my sails and all this boat to be in that storm.

**Bm D**  
Either way I am going to stay.

Though the waves will try to pull me away...  
Either way I am going to stay.