

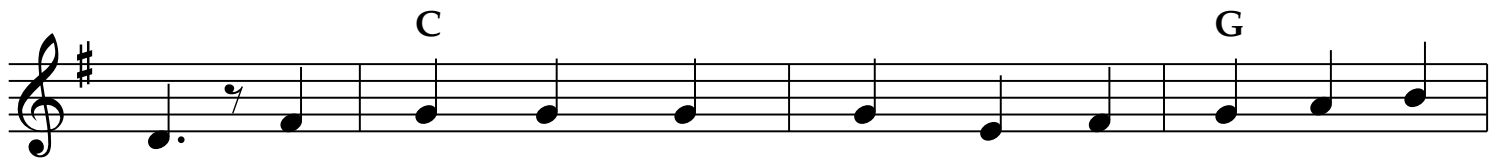
The Dreamer

Phil Mills

Intro: Em G D A7sus D A7sus Em D



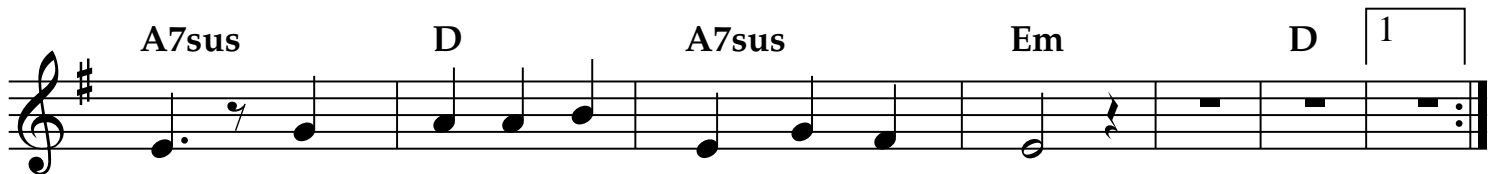
Cur - tained with cob - webs, these ram - shack - le
Clutched in my hand, there's a plas - tic knife
Bro - ken locks, bro - ken lids, toy sol - dier



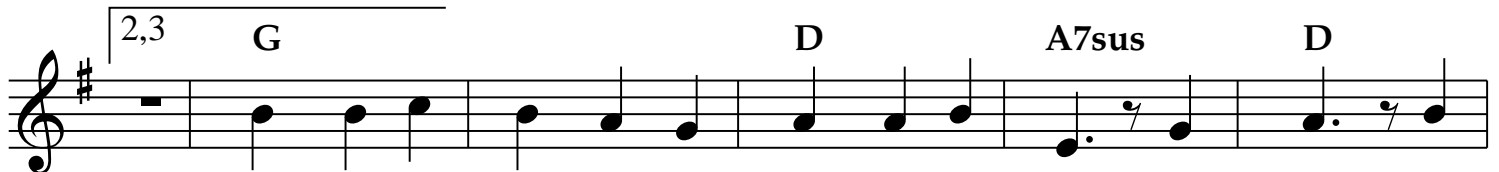
rooms Hold leath - er - strapped trunks, thick with dust, in the
blade. I can't say what's real 'til the plas - tic scars
piles, Jacks thrown like cal - trops; the rock - ing horse



gloom, But each door and win - dow leads in - to the
fade. I'll wake, then I'll wait for to wake once a -
shies. I'd car - ry proof home if it were al -



sky And on - ly the dream - er knows why.
gain, Though on - ly the dream - er knows when.
lowed, But on - ly the dream - er knows how.



Won't it be won - der - ful when all a - gree, The dream, the

A7sus Em D A7sus Em

dream-er, and me? The dream, the dream-er, and me. _

D Em Am D Em

Watch where you fly. Watch where you

Am D Em G D Am

light. Most of all, watch for the flick-er-ing ed-ges of

D Am Em D G

treas-ures you're hold-ing too tight.. Won't it be

D A7sus D A7sus

won-der-ful when all a - gree, The dream, the dream-er, and

Em D A7sus Em D

me? The dream, the dream-er, and me. _

G D A7sus D

I'll tell you ev' - ry - thing once we a - gree, The dream, the

A7sus Em D Em

dream - er, and me. _

History:

December, 2009