

But the world was sleep - ing. An - y dream will
And the world was wak - ing.

F C G7

1 do. 2 I wore my do. *mf*
C Em G7 C A
Bb(C bass) Gm7(C bass)

crash of drums, a flash of light, My gol - den coat flew out of sight. The
F F6 F F6 D7 D7

col - ours fa - ded in - to dark - ness, I was left a - lone. *f*
C G C G7 C G C G