November Air

Lex Brown
arr. Molly Joyce

Soprano Solo

Electric Guitar

Piano

I'm walking round wozzy in the cold November air

crushing

pebbles at my feet upon the hill

In the shadow of a mental toy

Of a statue to a European

boy I am a stranger in a magic castle land

For I lost my love and lost my loving hand

After

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dreaming that he could belong to me
Like a governmentdreaming of countries

I wonder what the moon sees
All the jungles in the mist
Are the

cartoons for the kingdom to exist
And the saddest of the Northern fantasy
That there can ever be magical industry
How many stars have been snatched out of the sky

The only oceans left are
S. Solo  
E. Gtr.  
Piano

34

all the tears that I cry in a country as

37

white as the dove,

40

in a country where I could't feel my

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and a-pa-thy

above ah

ah

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To feed the pockets of the pigs the blood will shed

But my heart of hearts you are my wine and bread

And your lonely ghost of feeling comes to me

As long as we are two we can be

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That you can find a lovely blanket in a rhyme
You can trust a liar in a lying time
For the English tongue the only one

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Unraveling

Voice

Electric Guitar

Piano

Voice

E. Gtr.

Pno.

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unraveling at the seams
completely out of steam

as far as I could see

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too much of anything  unraveling

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Voice: "ravelling who can see who can see come tell me"
E. Gtr.: 
Pno.: 

Voice: "tell me tell me"
E. Gtr.: 
Pno.: 

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Replicant

Lex Brown

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