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# Time By Morning

E11 AM7 F7 GM7  
 oh - we may be fine by morning  
 oh - we may be with surprise  
 oh - but what could come of evening  
 I fear to prophesy  
 We'll be green hair - we'll be cheddar skin  
 We'll be breathing in the rain  
 Full a back smoke in all our dirty jokes  
 'N talks a lot and diggin' with spoons  
 green old in rapids folds  
 give birth to thoughts in cells  
 Modern round in sitting down  
~~wrapped within ideas in towns~~  
~~shadows of our selves~~

~~end on ELM~~

E11 AM7 F7 GM7  
 oh - we may exercise the demons  
 oh we may destroy all foes  
 But what we make out  
 Nobody really knows

We'll be super floors  
 We'll be closed doors  
 We'll be on the telephone  
 Callin' out to say

Things we can't explain  
 They will hang up to find we are at home  
 To the dishes with the walls  
 Each a plane for white falls

Ap - V  
 out of

Sitting & looking light down  
 Out of many folks in low  
 (journalist) one - in the world (board system) (observation) (novels) (the mind) (you can't ever reach) (where'd you) (you)