

Slow Sing a song for you

apr. 76 6

I'd like to sing a song for you
But it's such a hard thing to do
To sing a song for you.

The morning sun cross the sea states
You see rainbows in disguise
and tell me that you do.

and the sea is wide, and the sea is deep;
no one can improve on the sea;
and the sea is deep and the sea is wide;
You can't run from the sea but you can smile.

I'd like to sit out on the rocks
a pounding out your dirty socks
around the pebbles swims
horizontle floating light
Then I see rainbows in your eyes
The tide is coming

" " " " in.
" " " " in.
" " " " in.

Ph.