|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Bar | pg |  |  |
| 5 | 1 | **A&B** | . I walked across, an empty land . |
|  |  | **All** | .\*I knew the pathway like the back of my ha-and\* |
|  |  | **A&B** | . I felt the earth, beneath my feet . |
|  |  | **All** | .\*Sat by the river and it made me comple-ete\* |
|  |  |  |  |
| 13 | 2 | **A&C** | Oh simple thing, (Oh simple thing)  |
|  |  | **A&B** | Where have you gone? (where have you gone?)  |
|  |  | **All** | .\*I'm getting tired and I need someone to rely on\* . .  |
|  |  |  |  |
| 4 | 1 | **A&B** |  . I came across, a fallen tree . |
|  |  | **C** | Ah ah |
|  |  | **A&B** |  . I felt the branches of it looking at me |
|  |  | **C** | Ah ah ah |
|  |  | **A&B** |  . Is this the place, we used to love? |
|  |  | **C** | Ah ah |
|  |  | **A&B** |  . Is this the place that I’ve been \_dream-ing ^o\_of? |
|  |  | **C** | Ah ah ah |
|  |  |  |  |
| 13 | 2 | **A&C** | . Oh simple thing, (Oh simple thing)  |
|  |  | **A&B** | . Where have you gone? (where have you gone?)  |
|  |  | **All** | .\*I'm getting old and I need something to rely on\* |
|  |  |  |  |
| 19 | 2 | **All** | And ^if you have a minute why don’t we go |
|  |  |  | ^talk about it somewhere only we know |
|  |  |  | ^This could be the end of everything |
|  |  |  | So why don’t we go, Somewhere on^ly we know? |
|  |  |  | Somewhere on^ly we know? |
|  |  |  |  |
| 30 | 4 | **A&B** | Ah . . . Ah . . . Ah . . . Ah . . . |
|  |  | **C** |  Ah, ah, ah ,ah ah |
| 34 |  | **All** | Ah . . . \*Ah . . . Ah . . . Ah . . . |
|  |  |  |  |
| 38 | 4 | **A&C** | . Oh simple thing, (Oh simple thing)  |
|  |  | **A&B** | . Where have you gone? (where have you gone?)  |
|  |  | **All** | .\*I'm getting old and I need someone to rely on\* |
|  |  | **A&B** | . So tell me when, you’re gonna let me in |
|  |  | **All** | . \*I’m getting tired and I need somewhere to begin\* |
|  |  |  |  |
| 46 | 5 | **All** | And ^if you have a minute why don’t we go |
|  |  |  | ^talk about it somewhere only we know |
|  |  |  | ^This could be the end of everything |
|  |  |  | So why don’t we go, somewhere on^ly we know? . . . . |
|  |  |  | Somewhere on^ly \*we \*know\*\* |