

# Kirsty McGee - Sandman

tom:  
 Capotraste na 4ª casa

Right before the you close your eyes  
 Whispering your prayers  
 When the sandman blows your eyes  
 I'll be there

When you wake up in the night  
 Sounds the second stair  
 That creaks under the careless foot  
 I'll be there

Gather roses while you may  
 While the bloom is full

For the blossom soon will fade  
 And the bloom grow dull

Right before the morning light  
 Creeps soft upon the sill  
 When the shadows chase the night  
 I never will

When your voice is softly heard  
 Singing in the morning light  
 But the note does not ring true  
 I'll be there

Gather roses while you may  
 While the bloom is full

For the blossom soon will fade  
 And the bloom grow dull

Right before you sleep at night  
 Closing up the blind  
 In the window's black embrace  
 If you find

The face of a lover long-forgot  
 Forgotten eyes, forgotten hair  
 Forgotten words that stretch like salt  
 I'll be there

Gather roses while you may  
 While the bloom is full

For the blossom soon will fade  
 And the bloom grow dull

## Acordes

