

B

writ-ten. And when ev-'ry-one_shouts like they seem to like_ shout-ing, The noise in myhead is in-e-di-bly loud

cresc. poco a poco

(still lots of pedal)

Dm Ebadd2

20

And I just wish they'd stop, my dad and my mum And the te-le and sto-ries would stop for just

Dm Ebadd2

START

22

And, I'm sor-ry I'm not quite ex-plain-ing it_ right_ But this noise be-comes an-ger, and the an-ger is

C/E Em

24

light And this burn-ing in-side me would u-su-ally_ fade_ But it is-n't to-day,_ And the heat and the

Db Fm/C

26

rall.

shout - ing And my heart is pound - ing And my eyes are burn - ing and sud - den - ly,

28

ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry thing is

C Semplice (meno mosso)

Qui - et. Like si - lence but not real - ly si - lent. Just that still sort of

33

qui - et; Like the sound of a ___ page ___ be - ing turned in a ___ book, Or a pause in a walk in the

END **D**

36

woods. Qui-et. Like si-lence but not real-ly

39

si-lent. Just that nice kind of qui-et; Like the sound when you

42

lie up-side down in your bed, Just the sound of your heart in your head. And though the

E

peo - ple a - round me, Their mouths are still mov - ing, — The words they are

BbΔ Bb6 BbmΔ Bbm6 A+7