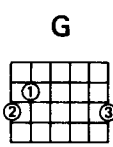
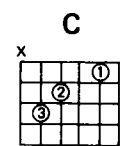


nights like these — feel — like fall - ing to my knees. —

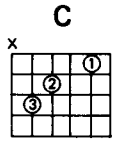
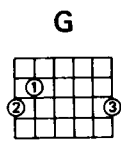


Feel — like call - ing — hea - ven please —

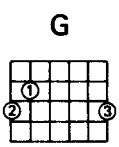
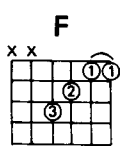
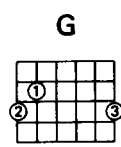


GUITAR
TACET

find — my love, find — my

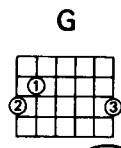
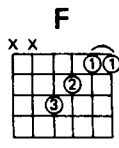
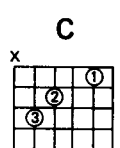
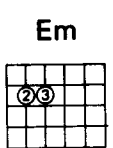


love, find — my love, find — my



To Coda

love. Some - where out there — there must be — a



boy for this girl, could — be an - y - where could — be next door, —