Constellations: Jack Johnson

CAPO FRET

D

The light was leaving
In the west it was blue

G
The children's laughter sang
D

And skipping just like the stones they threw $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{G}}$

The voices echoed across the way

A

It's getting late

CHORUS:

D C G

It was just another night

Α

With the sun set

And the moon rise not so far behind To give us just enough light To lay down underneath the stars Listen to papas translations Of the stories across the sky We drew our own constellations

The west winds often last too long
The wind may calm down
Nothing ever feels the same
Sheltered under the Kamani tree
Waiting for the passing rain
Clouds keep moving to uncover the scene
Stars above are chasing the day away
To find the stories that we sometimes need
Listen close enough
All else fades
Fades away

It was just another night With the sun set

And the moon rise not so far behind To give us just enough light To lay down underneath the stars Listen to all the translations Of the stories across the sky We drew our own constellations