A D

1. You never heard my song before

The music was too loud

D

But now I think you hear me well

A

For now we both know how

No star can light our way

In this cloud of dark and fear

A E D A

But some day, one day...

- 2. Funny how the pages turn and hold us in between A misty castle waits for you And you shall be a queen Today the cloud hangs over us And all s grey But some day, one day...
- 3. When I was young and you were me And we were very young Together took us nearly there The rest may not be sung So still the cloud it hangs over us And we're alone But some day, one day... We'll come home