WHISPER "TOMORROW"

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D Time sig 4/4

| | Bm | , D | Em. | Emadd2 | Esus4 | F#m | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|------------------|--------------------|---------------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
| 0. 10.110 0.1 | | | | | | [44]]] | |
| | | | | | | | |
| INTRO | | | | | | | |
| 1 | | T. | | | | | |
| 2 A | | Α | | A | | These | |
| VERSE 1 | | | | | | | |
| 6 D | | | D | | Em | | |
| voices that whisp | er "to- | morrow" Flit | | lightly around in t | he | head, Like | |
| 10 D | 0 D | | Bm | | | Em | |
| echoes of half-ren | echoes of half-remembered | | sorrow Per- | | quite | shed, The | |
| 14 D | | Em | | D | | D | 1 |
| meanings just fading a- | | way To | | words mouthed in | n silent dis- | play, Which | |
| | | | | D | | | |
| 18 Em | | | Em >>> Esus4 | | | Bm | |
| voices that whisp | er "to- | morrow" Can neve | er quite | say | | | |
| 22 Em 26 D | | Em | | Em | Em | | |
| 26 D | | Em | | | | | |
| INSTRUMENTAL | | | | | | | |
| 28 D 32 D | D | | | Em | | Em Em | |
| 32 D | i2 D | | Bm | | Em D | | |
| 36 D 40 Em | | | Em >>> Esus4 | | | D | |
| 40 <u>EIII</u> | io Em | | Those (to verse 2) | | | | |
| VERSE 2 (as Verse | e 1) | , | | | | | |
| 43 0 | | D | | Em | | Ir | 1 |
| 42 D | eyes that will flirt with "for- | | ever" etc | | | Em | |
| cycs that will hire | WILL TO | cver etc | | | | | |
| | V | | | | | | |
| 54 Em | | Em >>> Esus4 | | D | | Bm | |
| eyes that will flirt | with "for- | ever" Have never | quite | shone | | | |
| CODA | | | | | | | |
| 58 Em | 8 Em | | Em | | | Em >>> Emadd2 | |
| 62 D | 52 D | | D | | | Em >>> Emadd2 | |
| 66 D | | D >> F#m | | Em | | Em >>> Emadd2 | |
| D | | 1 | | | | | |

v1 These voices that whisper "tomorrow" Flit lightly around in the head, Like echoes of long remembered sorrow Perception has never quite shed The meanings now fading away To words mouthed in silent display Which voices that whisper "tomorrow" Can never quite say.

v2 Those eyes that will promise "forever" Light flickering hopes in the gloom, Like candles which dance a while but never Find spark to light up a room, Their shadows now faded and gone To patterns that only live on Where eyes that will promise "forever" Have never quite shone.