# IN THE AIR

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Em Time sig 4/4

















#### INTRO

2	Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	Em	Em
6	Am	Am7	G	G

#### VERSE 1

10 Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	Em	Em	
trace, a form, a	contour in the	darkness,	The	
14 Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	G	G	
vaguest shape, an	eagerness laid	bare,	Then	
18 Em	Bm	Em	Am	
wishes fade so	quickly into	nothing,		
22 Am	Am7	G	G	
Nothing more than	shadows in the	air		
26 Am	Am7	G	G	
			Δ	

## VERSE 2 (as verse 1)

30 Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	Em	Em
sigh, a call, a	whisper etc	etc	etc

v

42 Am	Am7	G	G	
Nothing more than	silence in the	air		-
46 Am	Am7	G	G	
			The	

## BRIDGE VERSE

50 C	D7	Em	Bm	
feeling that this	could have been just	so much more be-	side,	
54 C	D7	Bm	Bm	
act of searching,	finding nothing	there,	The	
58 C	D7	Bm	Em	
sense of disap-	pointment at	promises de-	nied, Then	
52 C	Bm	Em	Em	
standing empty-	handed while the	dream begins to	slide, To	
66 Am	Am7	G	G	
nothing more than	wishes in the	air	•	

### INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (as Verse 1 lines 1-4 only)

70	Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	Em	Em
74	Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	G	G
78	Em	Bm	Em	Am
82	Am	Am7	G	G
	·	·	<u> </u>	A

### VERSE 3 (as verse 1)

86 Am6 >> Am	Am6 >> Am	Em	Em	
grope, a grasp, a	fumble etc	etc	etc	

98	Am	Am7	G	G
	Nothing more than	powder in the	air	•
102	Am	Am7	G	G
				The
	CODA			
_				
106	Am	Am7	G	G

- v1 A trace, a form, a contour in the darkness,
  The vaguest shape, an eagerness laid bare,
  Then wishes fade so quickly into nothing,
  Nothing more than shadows in the air.
- v2 A sigh, a call, a whisper in the vacuum,
  The faintest sound attentive ears can bear,
  Then words of hope reverberate to nothing,
  Nothing more than silence in the air.
- Br The feeling that this could have been
  Just so much more beside,
  The act of searching, finding nothing there,
  The sense of disappointment at promises denied,
  Then standing empty handed while the dream begins to slide
  To nothing more than wishes in the air.
- v3 A grope, a grasp, a fumble through the darkness, A lightest touch of chances never there Then substance simply crumbles into nothing, Nothing more than powder in the air.