

## Our own

Capo 2<sup>nd</sup>

D C G D  
Silently she sits and stares at the corners of the room as the morning seeps inside  
D C G D  
And one by one the covers slide off her legs as she gets up, sends me a sleepy smile  
C D G  
And a late crow realizes that it snowed last night  
D  
Gets up to fly  
C G D  
And there are busses, there are sidewalks and the smell of new bread  
C - G  
But not yet ...  
D D  
In our own, our own  
G D  
Our own second of the world

D C G D  
As I hear the water running, I shake off sleep and sit up straight, and I pull back the blinds  
D C G D  
And to the sounds of her morning I move a finger 'cross the steamy window glass and I look outside  
C D G  
And a plane roars low above the city with its lights  
D  
All noisy and bright  
C G D  
And there are others and their lives, there are green lights and red  
C - G  
But not yet ...  
D D  
In our own, our own  
G D  
Our own morning in the dark

D C G D  
She brushes night out of her hair, I hold her hips and kiss her ear, in the open bedroom door

D C G D  
We find our clothes, we find our coats and as the seconds slowly pass I just wish we had one more

C D G  
I lock the doors behind us as we go outside

D  
Into the end of the night

C G D  
And there are pale streaks of sunlight, there's a whole day planned

C - G  
She takes my hand

D D  
In our own, our own

G D  
Our own way across the day