

Almost Heaven

Musik/Text: Rene Finn, 11.03.2004

Vorspiel

C F

G C G

Strophe

C F

G G C

F G C G a

e F G G

On a sum-mer eve - ning, the sun set be - hind trees, she
Then picked up her suit - case and waved a last "Good-bye", just
o - pened up the front - door, let in the eve-ning breeze.
mo - tion - less I watched her and phrased one ques-tion: "Why?"
Go a - head, stop her now!
This might be your last chance you'll rea-lize some-how. And I

Refrain

C G a e

F C F G

C G a e

al-most reached for hea - ven and I near-ly touched the sky, as
sad-ness comes a-round me, some tears fall from my eyes. And I
al-most reached for hea - ven and I near - ly touched the sky,

F C F G G C

What turned wrong? I don't know. Per - haps I'm not the sui - ted guy!

Bridge A G d

Of - ten it is true, we don't ap - pre - ci - ate,
But it's al - so true, that we do not know the loss of

G C

things we have a - round us or see them du - ring day.
things we will be miss - ing, un - till the come a - cross.

Solo F G C G a e F G G

And I

Refrain C G a e

al - most reached for hea - ven and I near - ly touched the sky, as

F C F G

sad - ness comes a - round me, some tears fall from my eyes. And I

C G a e

al - most reached for hea - ven and I near - ly touched the sky,

F C F G G C

What turned wrong? I don't know. Per - haps I'm not the sui - ted guy!

2. Strophe:

Sometimes I remember, the plans I had one time,
and sometimes I remember, the future was just mine.
Through the open frontdoor, I already see the dark.
A single step forwards, something's about to start.