

**this isn't a dream**

tempo 88 | 4/4 | straight

*intro:* Bm7

*b* Bm7 Cdim7 Gmaj7 F#7  
 springtime fools the trees into thinking their leaves will never fall  
 summer tells the lakes they'll never freeze and get walked on  
 fall calls out the springtime's lies as green leaves fade to brown  
 bitter and chilling the winter brings millions of snowflakes to the ground, on down from the  
 Gmaj7 F#min7 Gmaj7 F#min7  
 clouds

*c* Gmaj7 F#min7 Gmaj F#7 Gmaj7 F#min7 Gmaj7 F#7  
 passing seasons, oh so fleeting we're no different we're no different

*a1* Bmin7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#7  
 this isn't a dream, like it seems, i believe i was born last night and i'll die tomorrow morning.  
 Bmin7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#7  
 got today, but that'll change, go away i was born last night and i'll die tomorrow

*b2* signs of times that pass us by faster than we think we want  
 show so clearly in the wrinkles from smiles now long gone  
 we're watching and waiting this world is just fading, its sights slip from our grasp  
 and meanwhile we're hoping and groaning that something exciting will come and last, never going to pass

*c* Gmaj7 F#min7 Gmaj F#7 Gmaj7 F#min7 Gmaj7 F#7  
 passing seasons, oh so fleeting we're no different we're no different

*a2* Bmin7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#min7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#min7  
 this isn't a dream, like it seems, i believe i was born last night and i'll die tomorrow morning.  
 Bmin7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#min7 Bmin7 Cdim7 F#min7  
 got today, but that'll change, go away i was born last night and i'll die tomorrow morning

*d1* E7 A7 F#m7 B7 G#7  
 passing seasons - oh so fleeting

*a3 (p)* C#min7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7  
 this isn't a dream, like it seems, i believe that tomorrow comes and i will die  
 C#min7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7  
 today is another day that'll fade, tomorrow comes and i will surely die

*a4 (ff)* C#min7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7  
 this isn't a dream, like it seems, i believe i was born last night and i'll die tomorrow morning.  
 C#min7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7 C#min7 Ddim7 G#7  
 got today, but that'll change, go away i was born last night and i'll die tomorrow morning