

New Constellation

Toad The Wet Sprocket

D D G2 G2 D D G2 G2

D G2 G2
Hey what's that thing I can't remember

D G2 G2
How did I get so far off center

D G2 G2
Well it's a fractured view through faulty lenses

D G2 G2
What do you trust when you can't trust your senses

D D2 D
But I can fly through the heavens on the power of my heart
G2

And thread my way through a string of stars
D

To write your name in a new constellation
G2

Declare my love to all creation

D D G2 G2

D G2 G2
I need to see the Milky Way

D G2 G2
No city lights, no smoky haze

D G2 G2
Just a speck on a speck on a spiral arm

D Em G2
Ah, it feels so good to be so small

D D2 D
And I can fly through the heavens on the power of my heart
G2

And thread my way through a string of stars
Bm

To write your name in a new constellation
G2

Declare my love to all creation

D D G2 G2

Bm
In darkness it gathers

G
In sunlight it scatters

Em
My sorrow's contagious

A
I've tested your patience

Bm
Saint Dymphna, Cecilia

G
Saint Margret, Christina

Em
We've no faith, but hear us

C A

Saint Drogo, Saint Vitus

D D D D

D **D D**
Hey what's that thing I can't remember

D **D2 D**
But I can fly through the heavens on the power of my heart

G2
And thread my way through a string of stars

D
To write your name in a new constellation

G2
Declare my love to all creation

D **D2 D**
But I can fly through the heavens on the power of my heart

G2
And thread my way through a string of stars

Bm
To write your name in a new constellation

G2
Declare my love to all creation

D D G2 G2 D D G2 G2 D