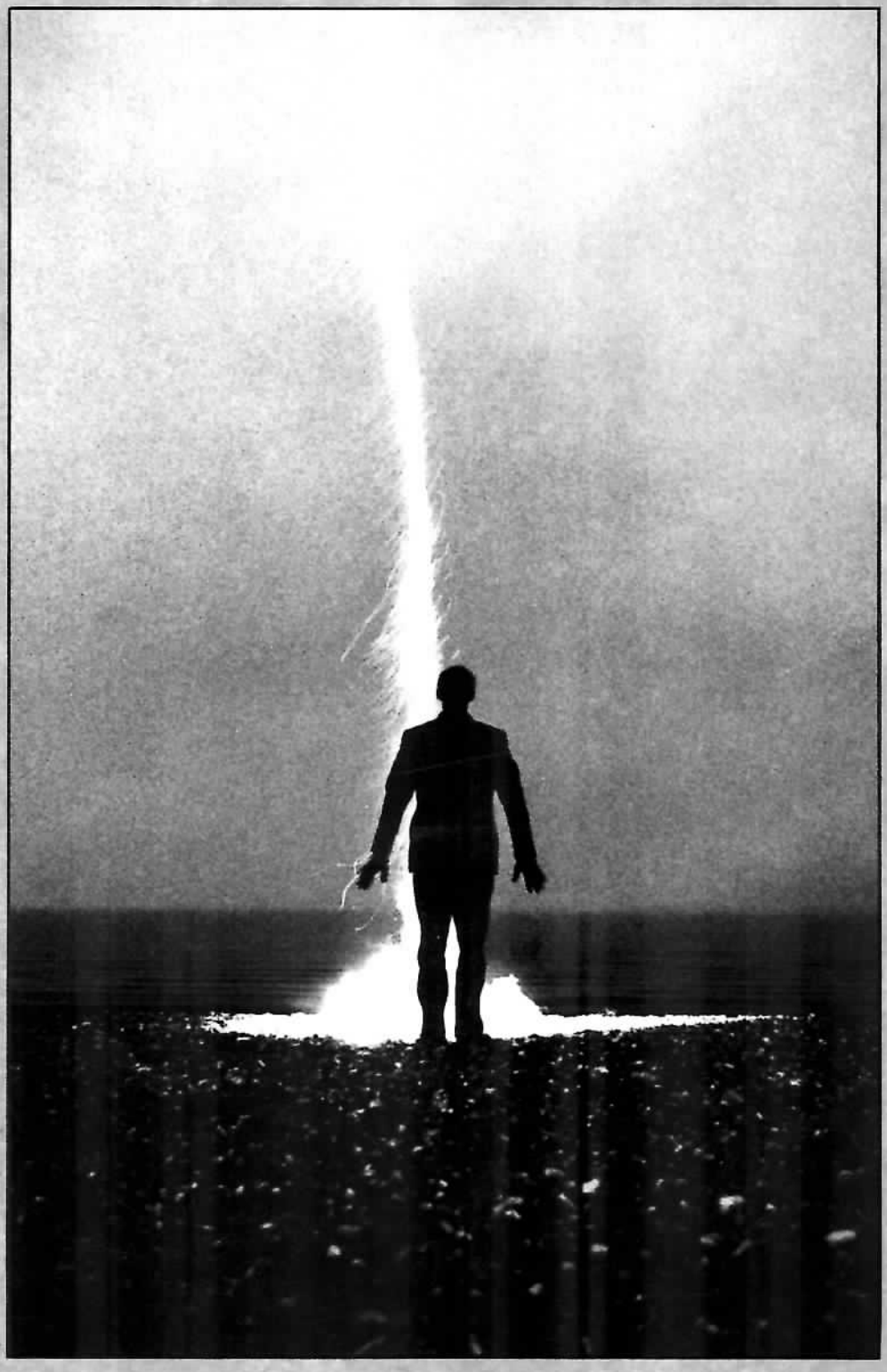
Howard Jones

cross that line



Howard Jones

cross that line

the full rock score

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Photography Simon Fowler

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Cover Photography Brian Griffin

Songbook designed by Andrew Thompson

Music transcribed and engraved by:
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East Sussex,
England,
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the prisoner

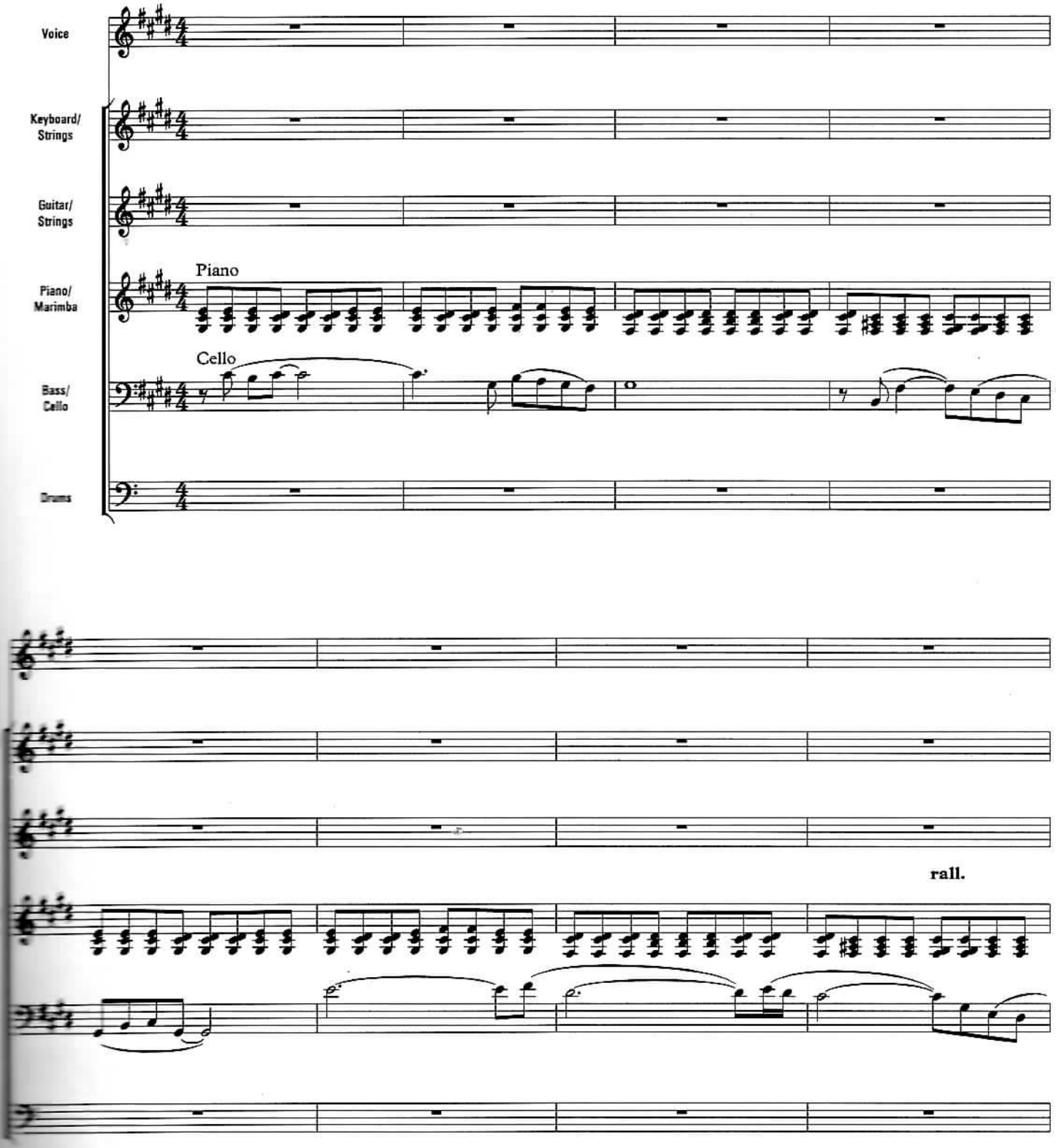
You have watched me, safe in your anonimity
I have dreamed you, held in your security
Some people believe a photograph traps your mortal soul
Your eyes were the camera
and you've taken hold
and you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole

Every place I go I feel your lenses trained on me
This distant concentration takes away my energy
Your image burns its negative
Behind my waking eyes
Then the night comes and you stalk your prize
and you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole

Some people believe a photograph traps your mortal soul
Your eyes were the camera
and you've taken hold
and you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole

the prisoner

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES



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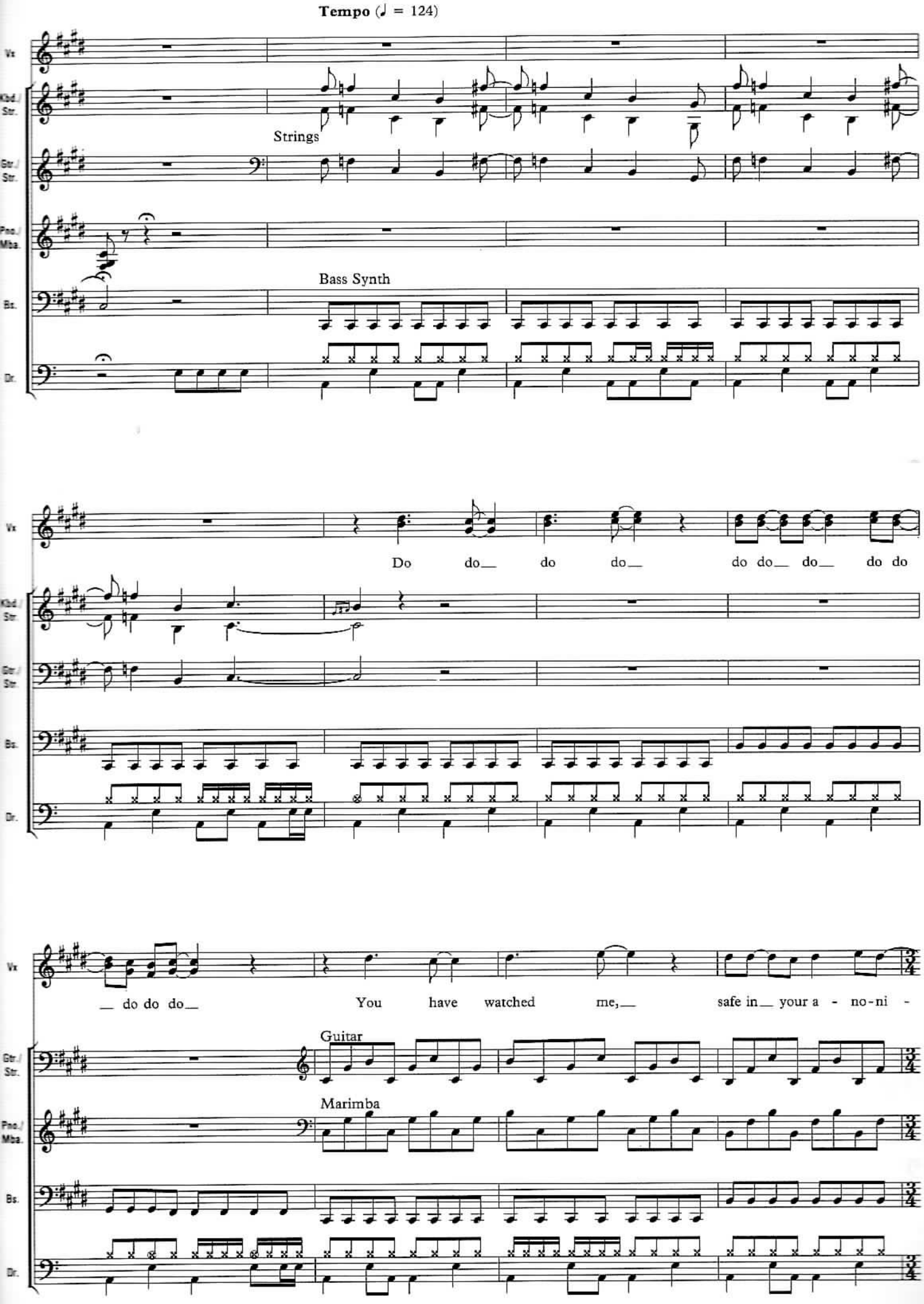
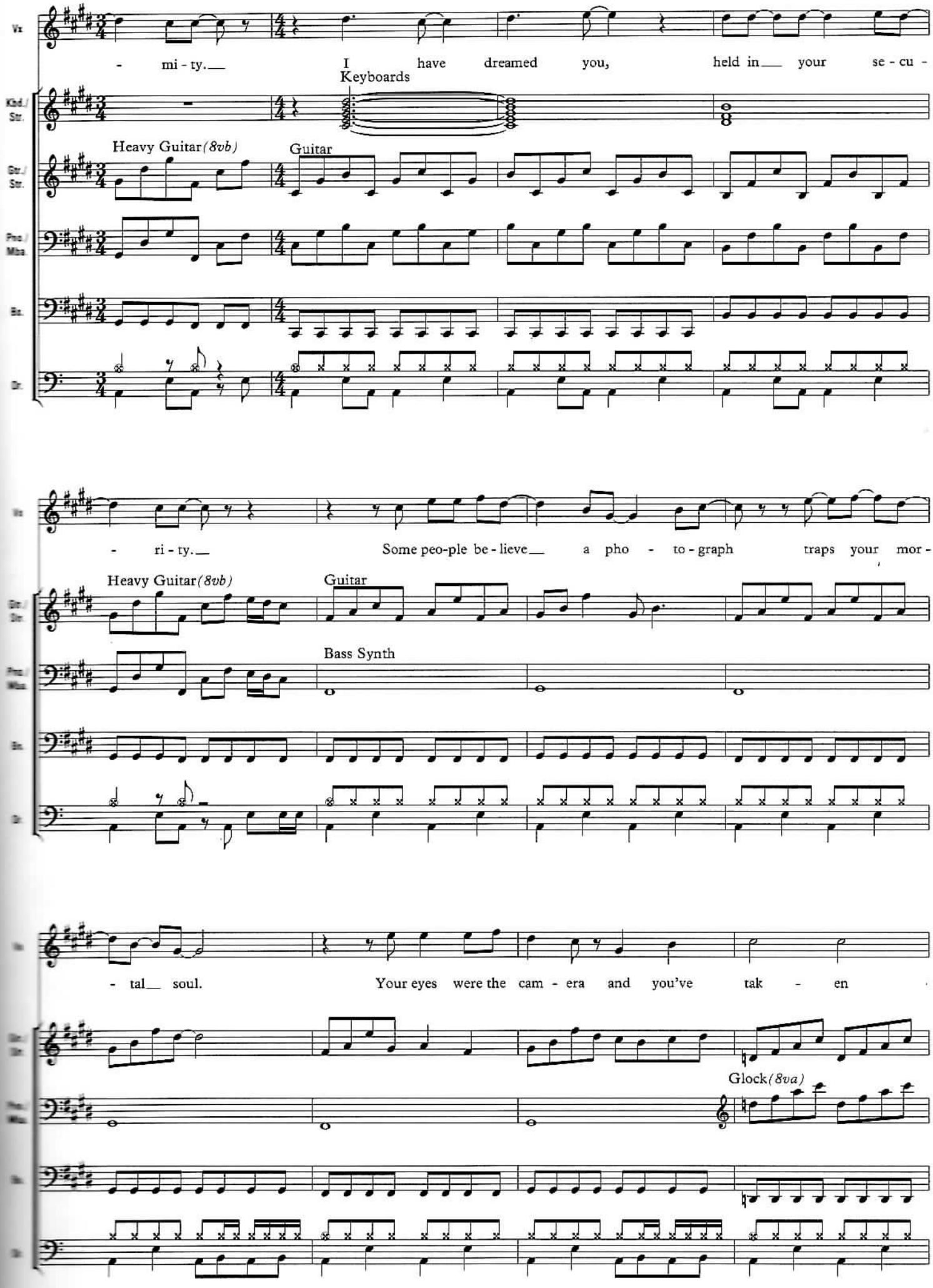
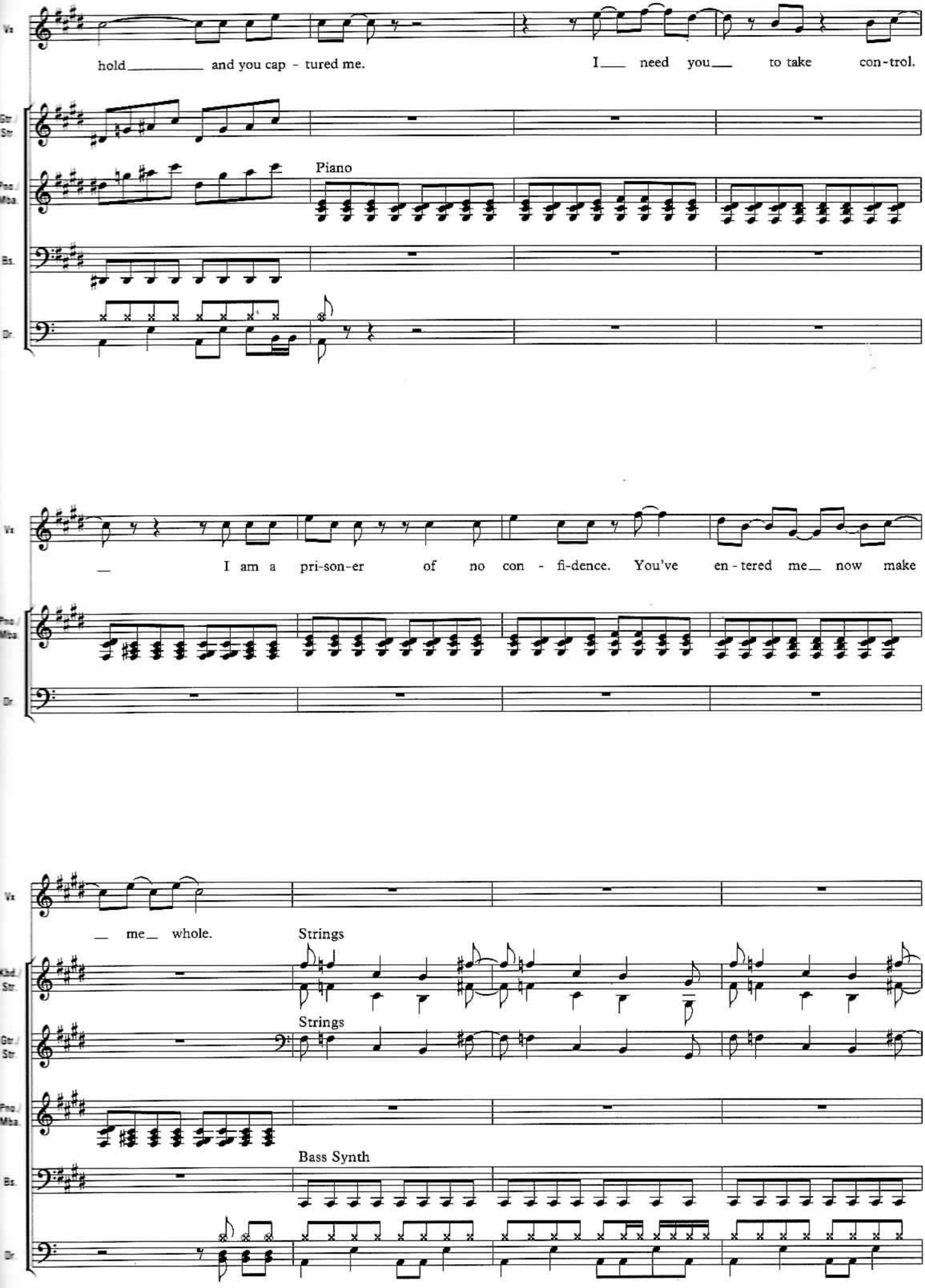
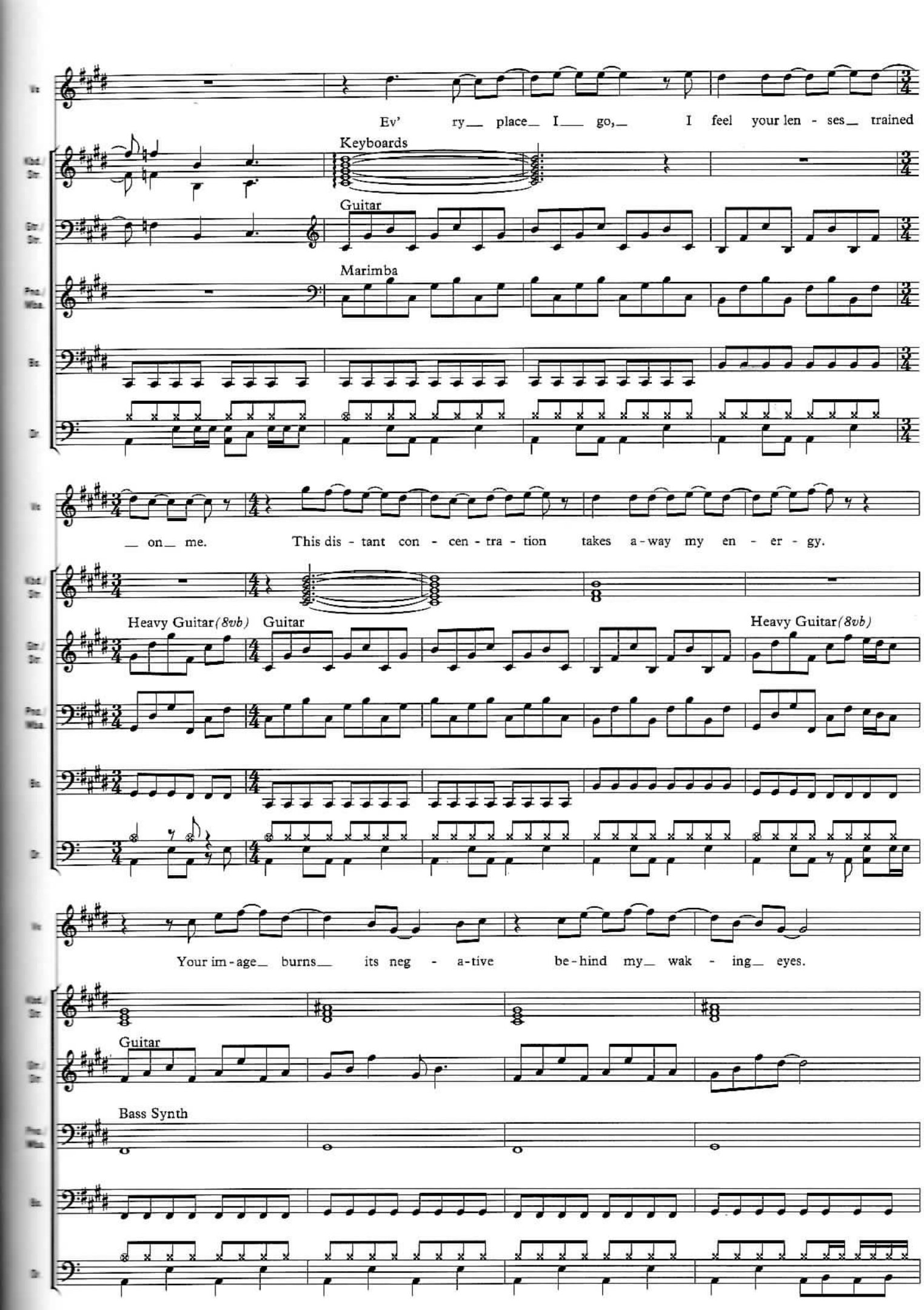
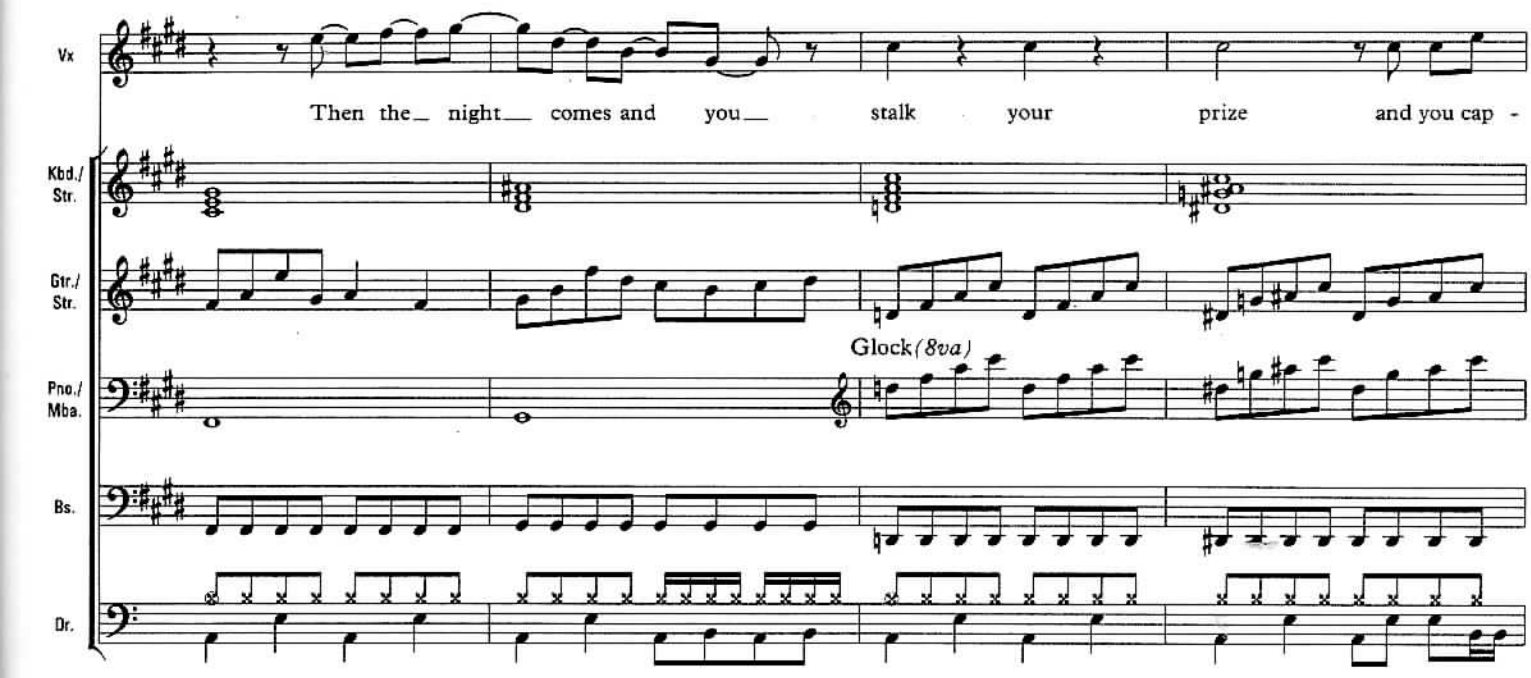
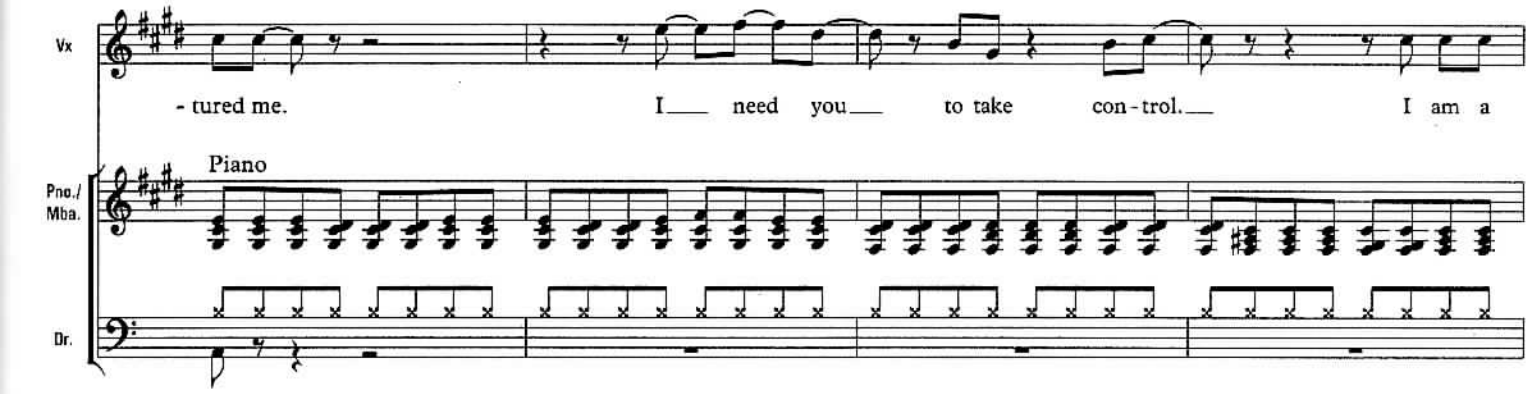

Tempo (♩ = 124)
Vx
Kbd./ Str.
Strings
Gtr./ Str.
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Bass Synth
Dr.
Vx
Do do do do do do do do do
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
do do do You have watched me, safe in your a - no-ni -
Guitar
Gtr./ Str.
Marimba
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.

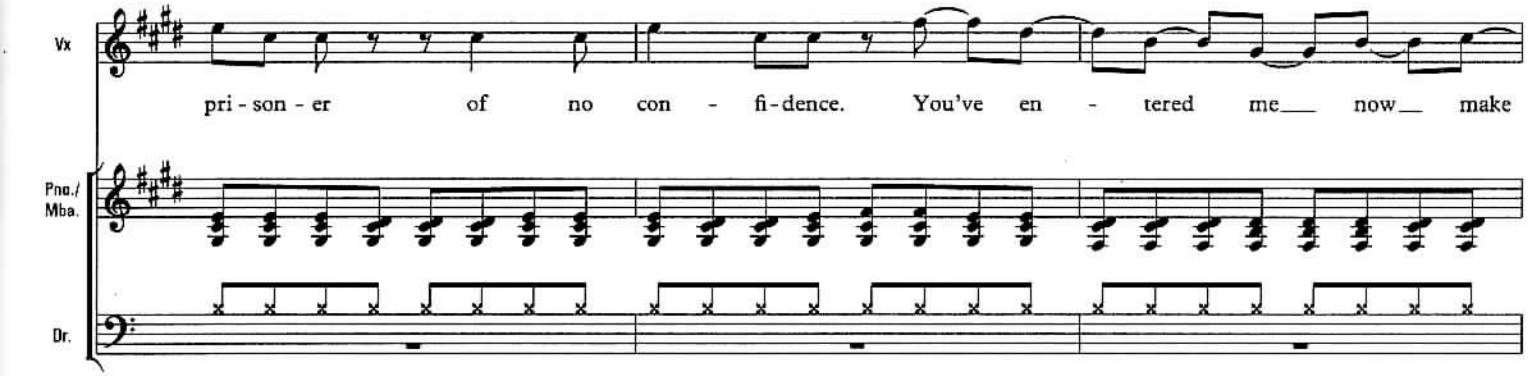

Vx
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Perc./ Miss
Bs.
Dr.
- mi - ty.
I have dreamed you, held in your se - cu -
Keyboards
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Guitar
- ri - ty.
Some peo-ple be - lieve a pho - to - graph traps your mor -
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Guitar
Bass Synth
- tal soul.
Your eyes were the cam - era and you've tak - en
Glock (8va)

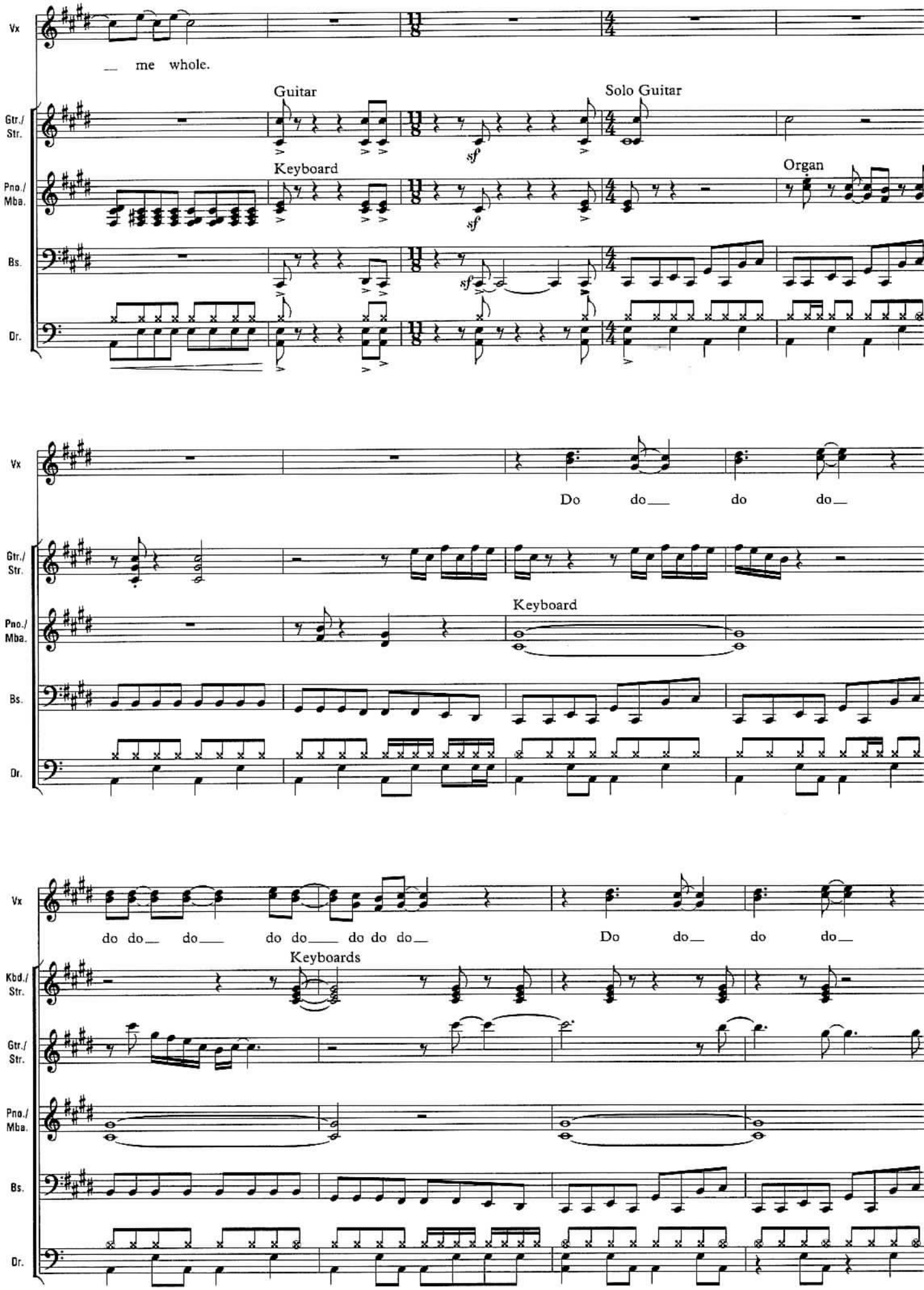

Vx
hold and you cap - tured me.
I need you to take con-trol.
Gtr / Str
Pno / Mba
Piano
Bs
Dr
Vx
I am a pri-son-er of no con - fi-dence. You've en - tered me now make
Pno / Mba
Dr
Vx
me whole.
Strings
Kbd / Str
Strings
Gtr / Str
Pno / Mba
Bass Synth
Bs
Dr

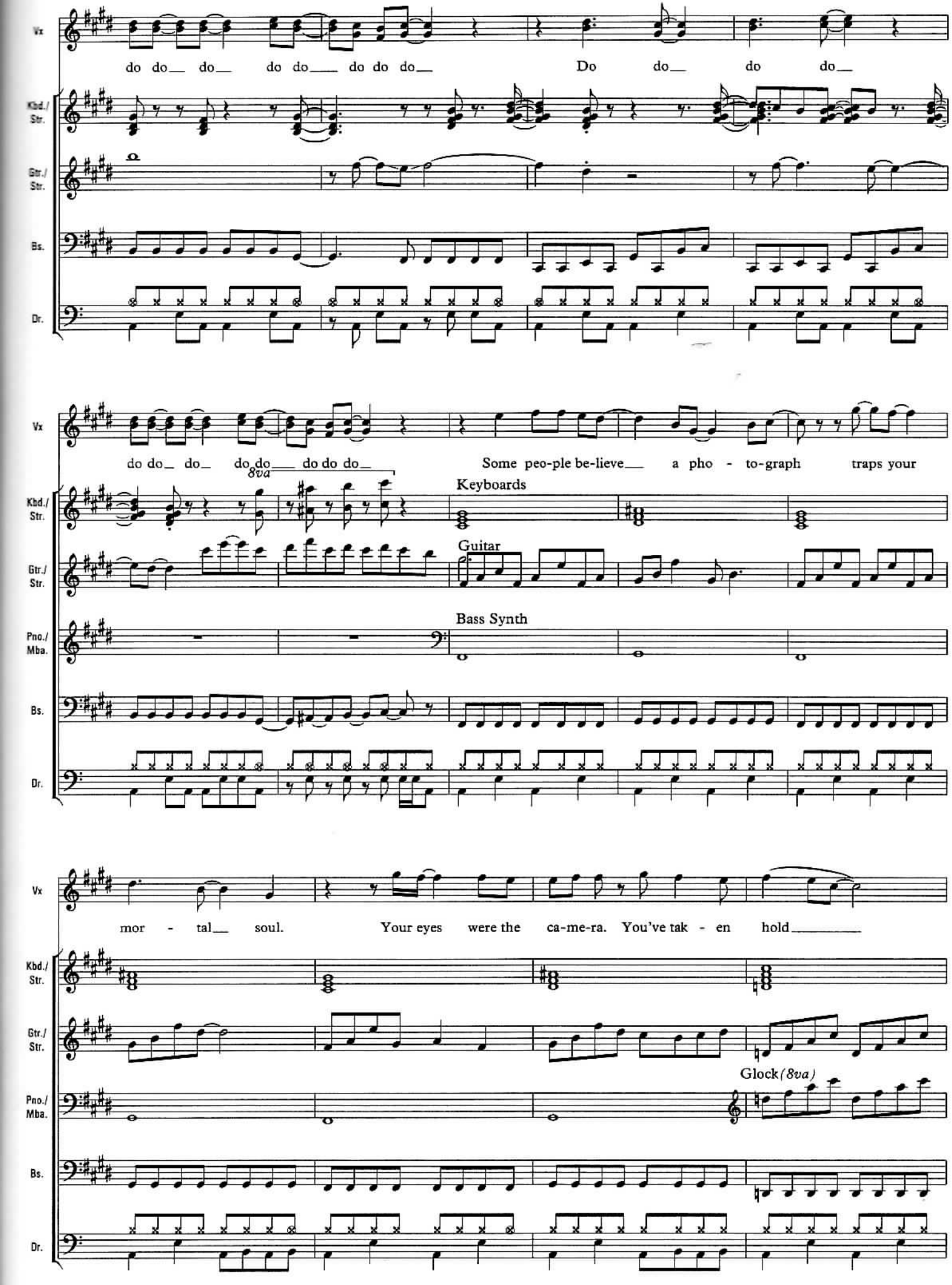

Ev' ry place I go, I feel your len - ses trained
Keyboards
Guitar
Marimba
on me. This dis - tant con - cen - tra - tion takes a - way my en - er - gy.
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Guitar
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Your im - age burns its neg - a - tive be - hind my wak - ing eyes.
Guitar
Bass Synth

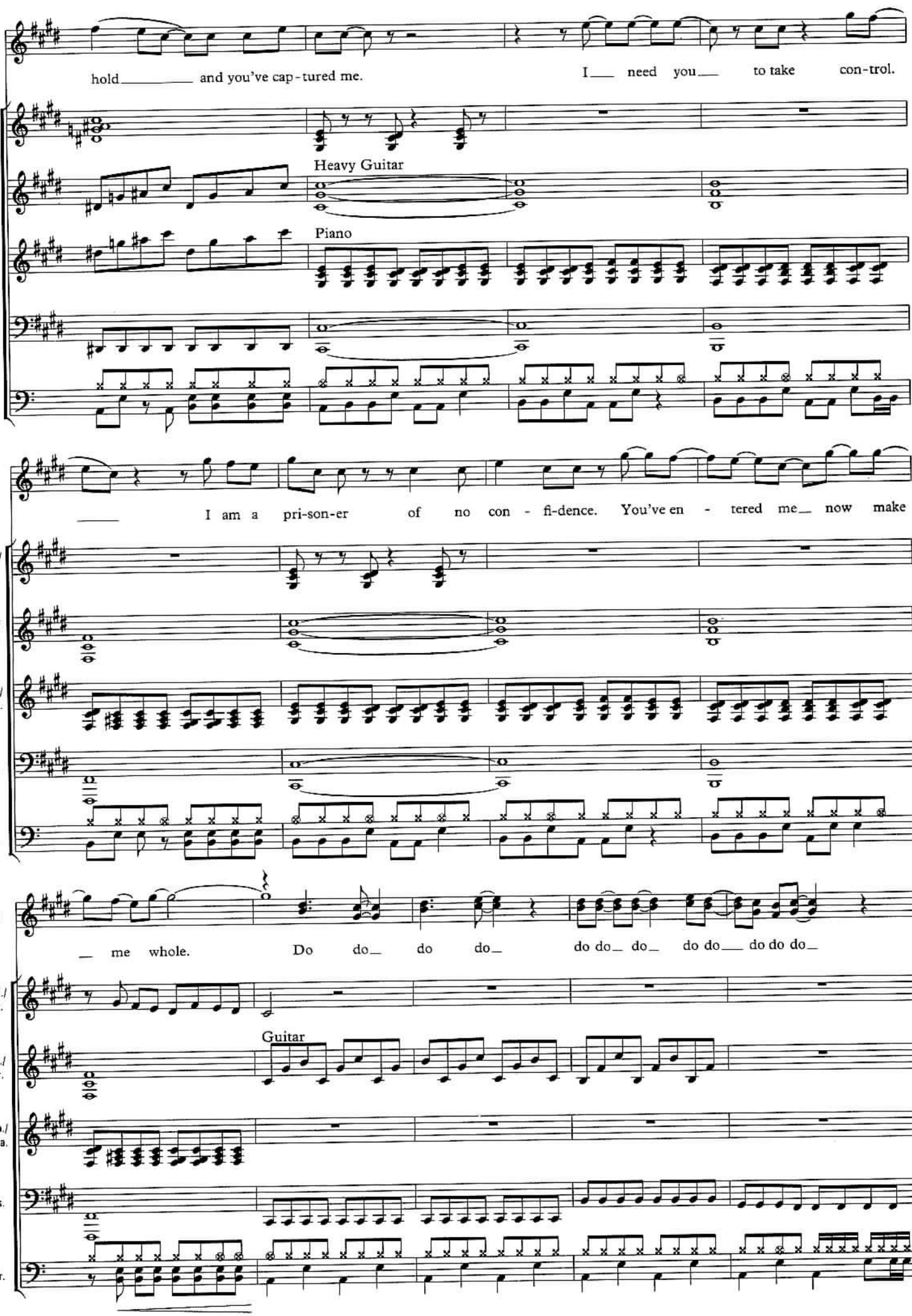

Vx
Then the_ night__ comes and you__ stalk your prize and you cap -
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Glock(8va)
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.

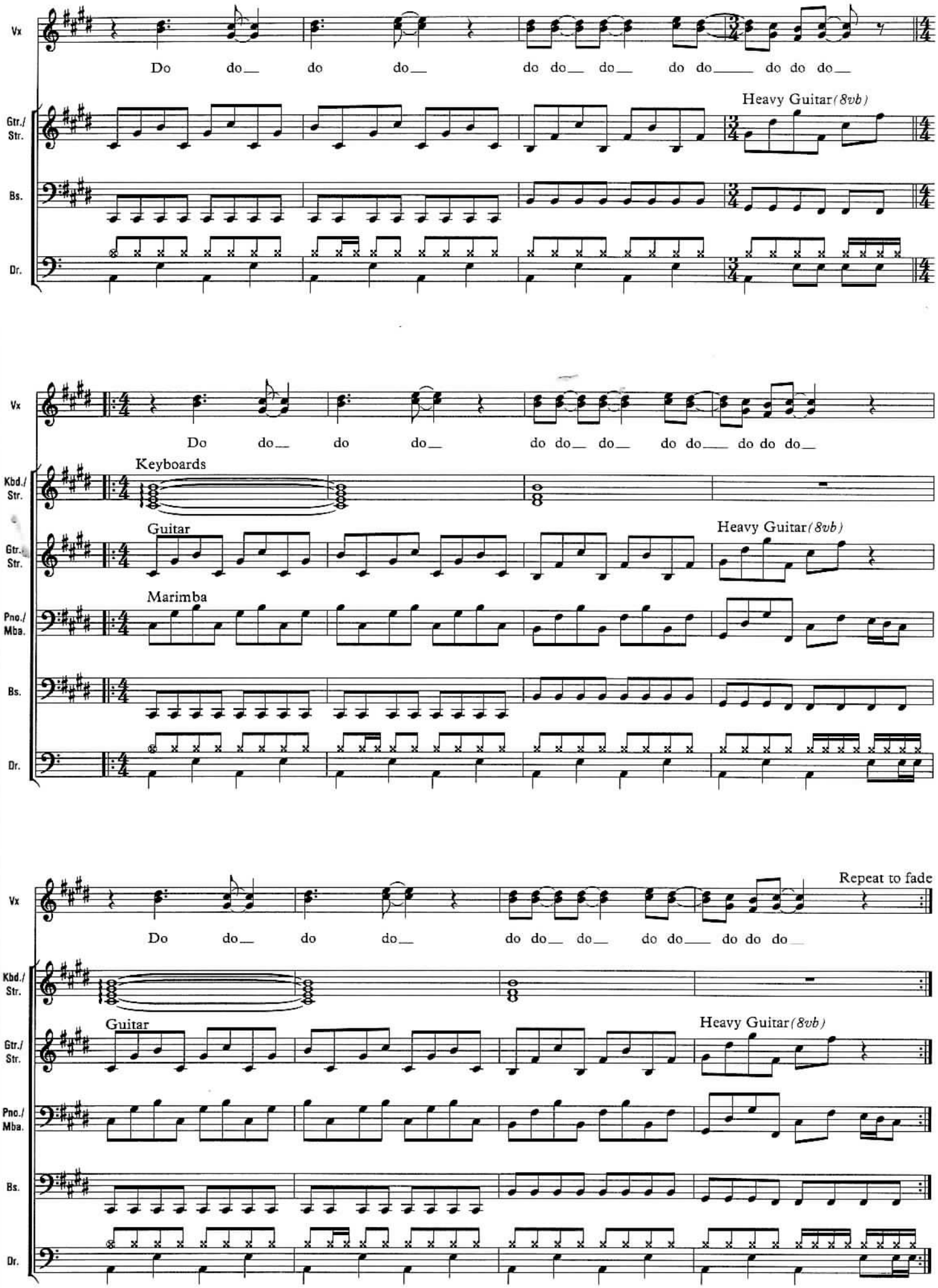

Vx
- tured me. I__ need you__ to take con-trol.__ I am a
Piano
Pno./ Mba.
Dr.


Vx
pri - son - er of no con - fi-dence. You've en - tered me__ now__ make
Pno./ Mba.
Dr.


Vx
me whole.
Guitar
Solo Guitar
Gtr./ Str.
Keyboard
Organ
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.
sf
Vx
Do do do do
Gtr./ Str.
Keyboard
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do
Keyboards
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
do do__ do__ do do__ do do do__
Do do__ do do__
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
do do__ do__ do do__ do do do__
8va
Some peo-ple be-lieve__ a pho - to-graph traps your
Keyboards
Kbd./ Str.
Guitar
Gtr./ Str.
Bass Synth
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
mor - tal__ soul. Your eyes were the ca-me-ra. You've tak - en hold__
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Glock (8va)
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
hold ___ and you've cap-tured me.
I ___ need you ___ to take con-trol.
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Heavy Guitar
Pno./ Mba.
Piano
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
___ I am a pri-son-er of no con - fi-dence. You've en - tered me ___ now make
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
___ me whole. Do do ___ do do ___ do do ___ do do ___ do do do ___
Kbd./ Str.
Gtr./ Str.
Guitar
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do
Gtr./ Str.
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do
Keyboards
Kbd./ Str.
Guitar
Gtr./ Str.
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Marimba
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Repeat to fade
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do
Kbd./ Str.
Guitar
Gtr./ Str.
Heavy Guitar (8vb)
Pno./ Mba.
Bs.
Dr.

everlasting love

He wasn't looking for a pretty face
She wasn't searching for the latest style
He didn't want someone who walked straight off the TV
She needed someone with an interior smile

She wasn't looking for a cuddle in the back seat
He wasn't looking for a five minute thrill
She wasn't thinking of tomorrow or of next week
This vacancy he meant to permanently fill

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

Back in the world of disposable emotion
In the climate of temporary dreams
He wasn't looking for a notch on his bedpost
A love to push, pull and burst at the seams

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

Is this love worth waiting for
Something special, something pure

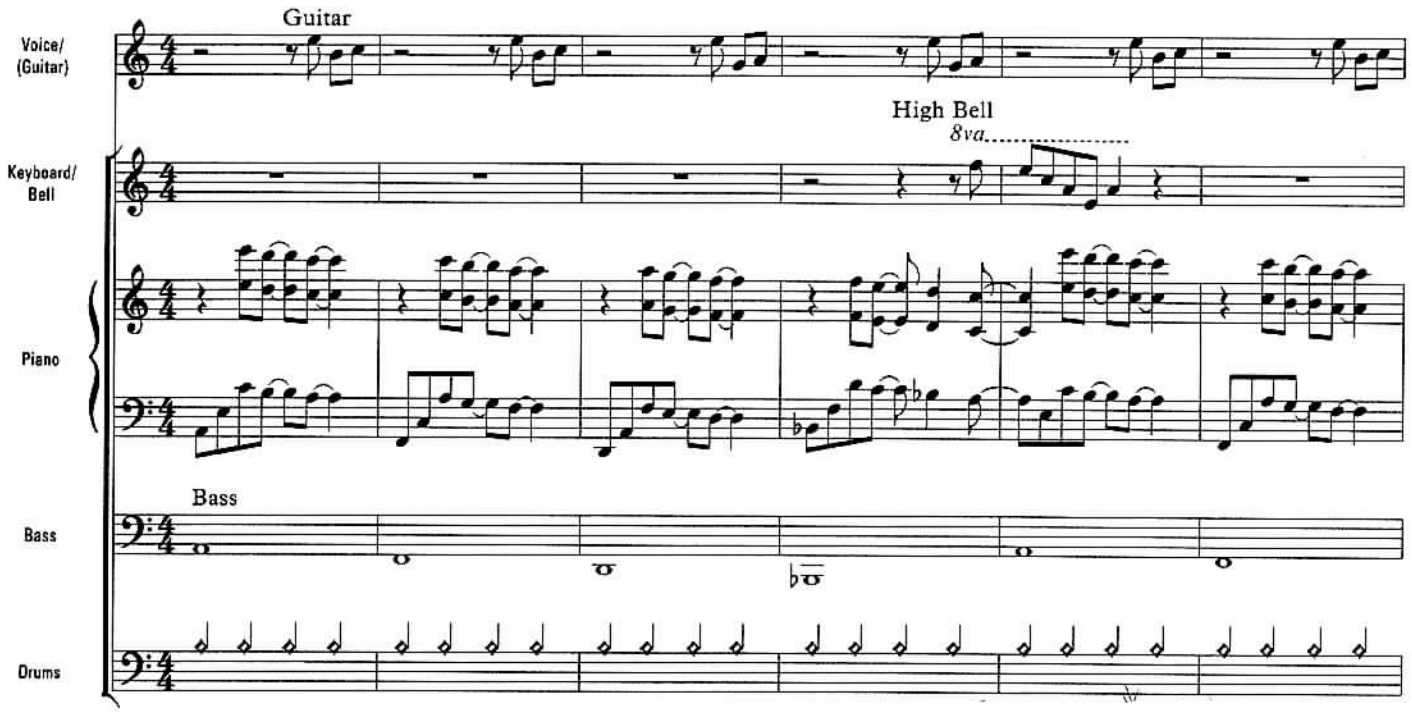
I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

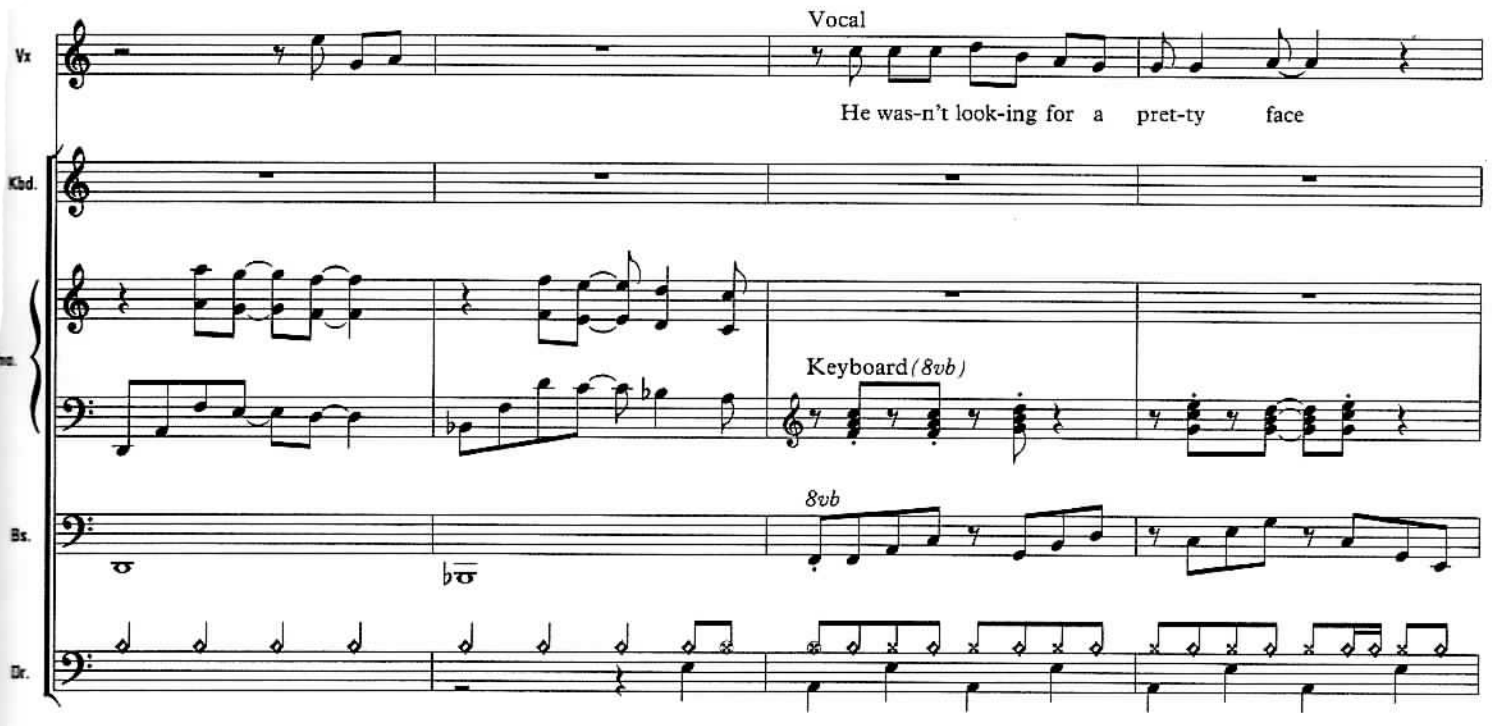
Is this love worth waiting for
Bitterness will die for sure
Something special, something pure
Is this love worth waiting for

I need an everlasting love
I need a friend and a lover divine
An everlasting precious love
Wait for it, wait for it, give it some time

everlasting love

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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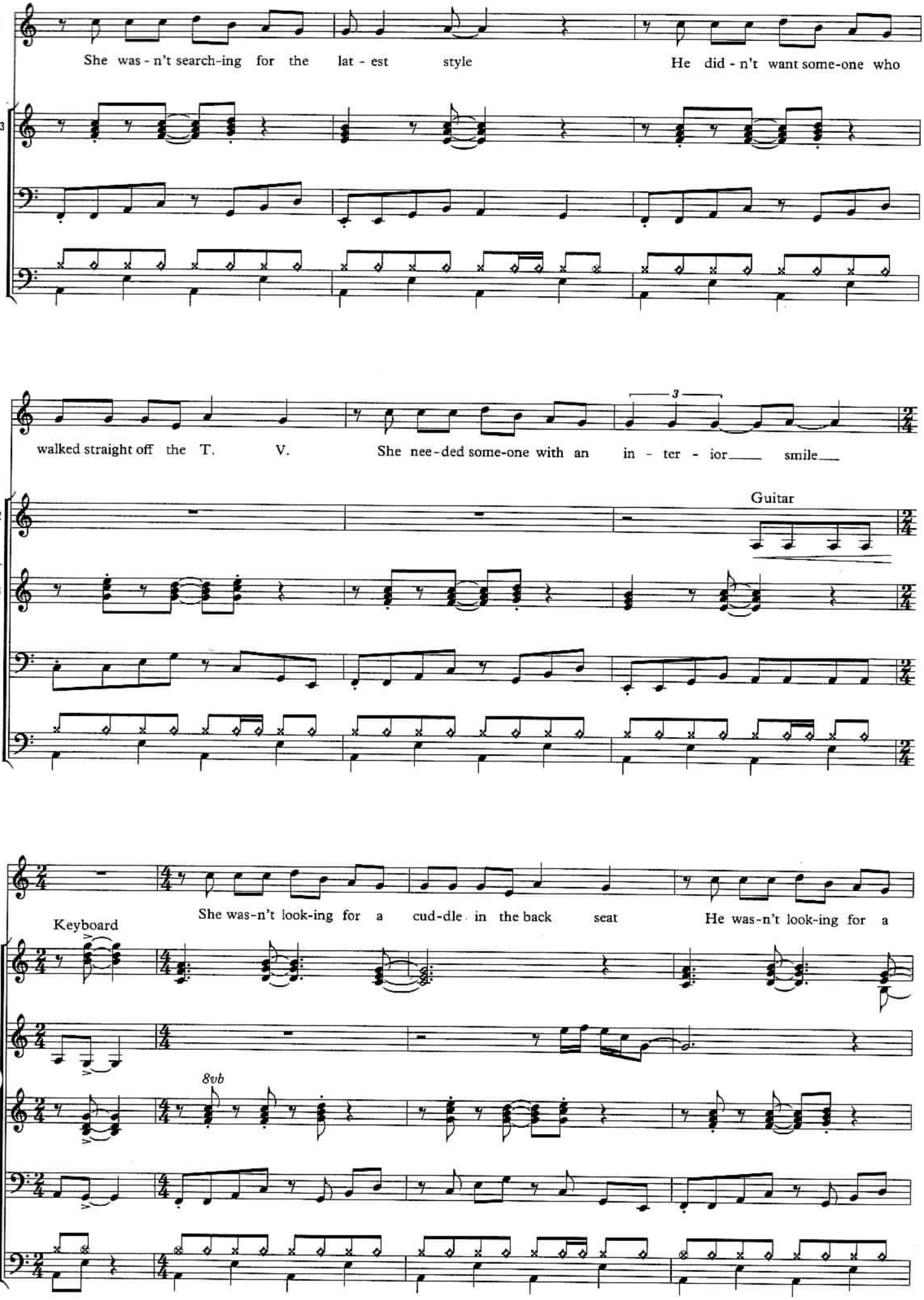
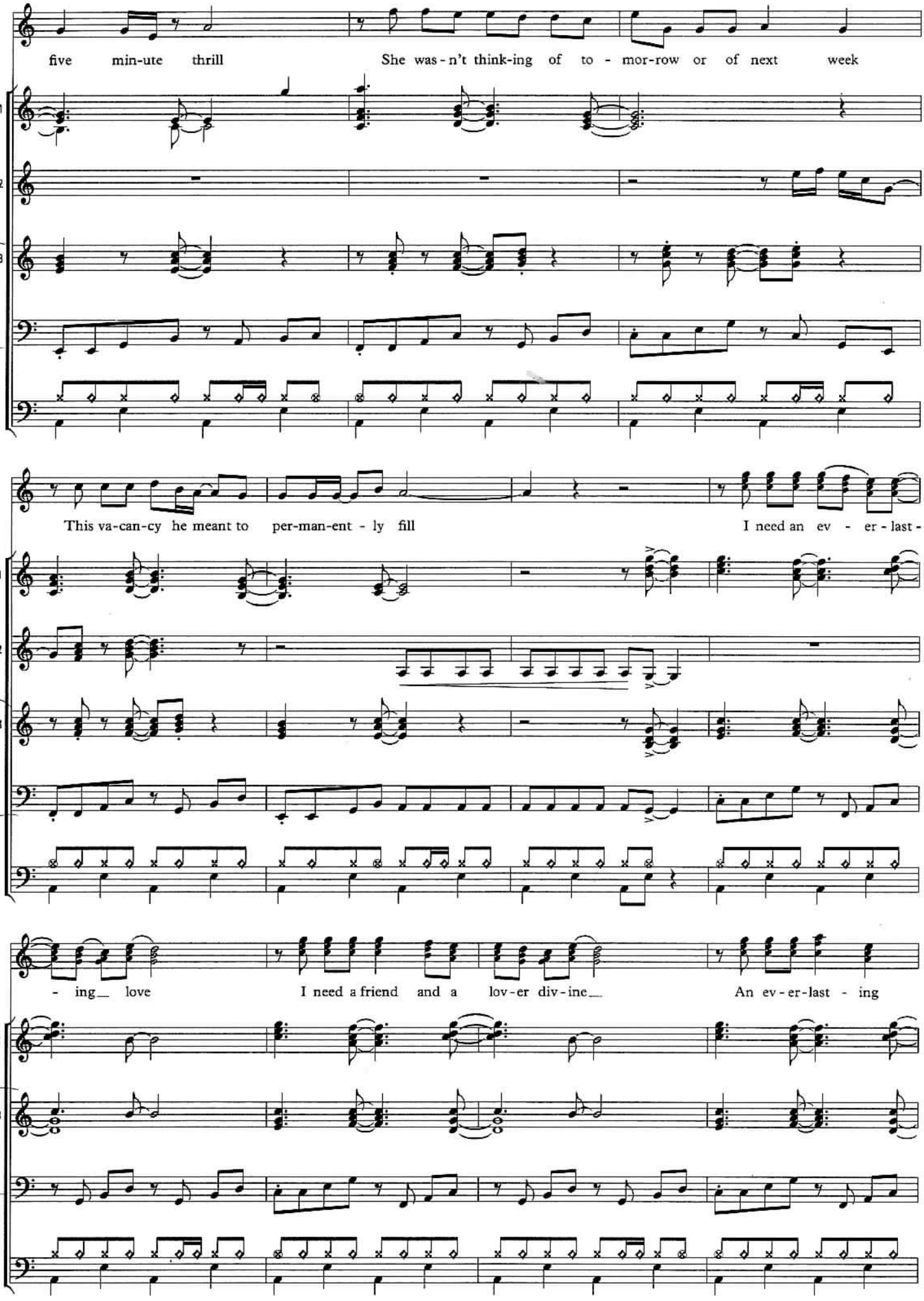
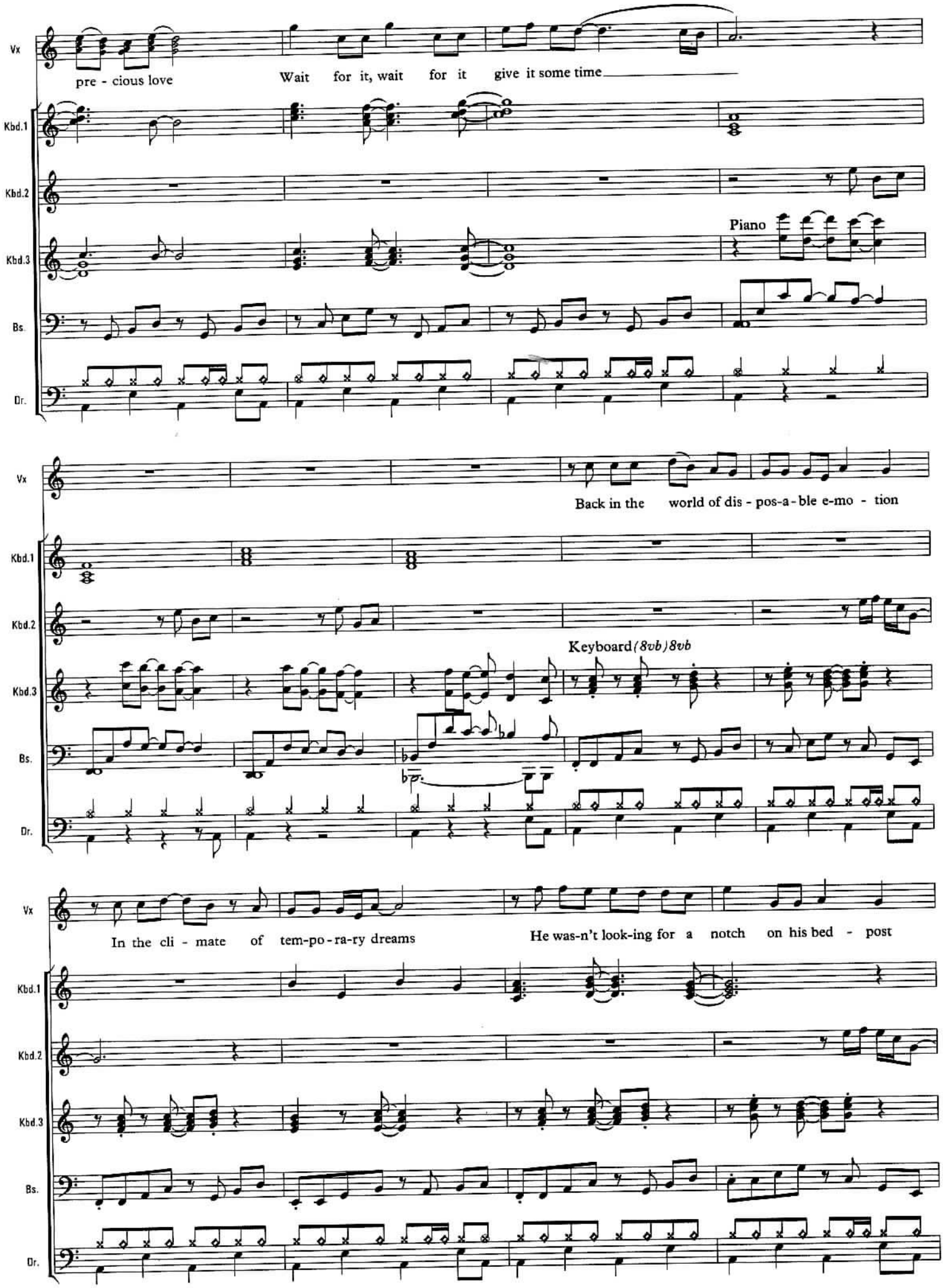
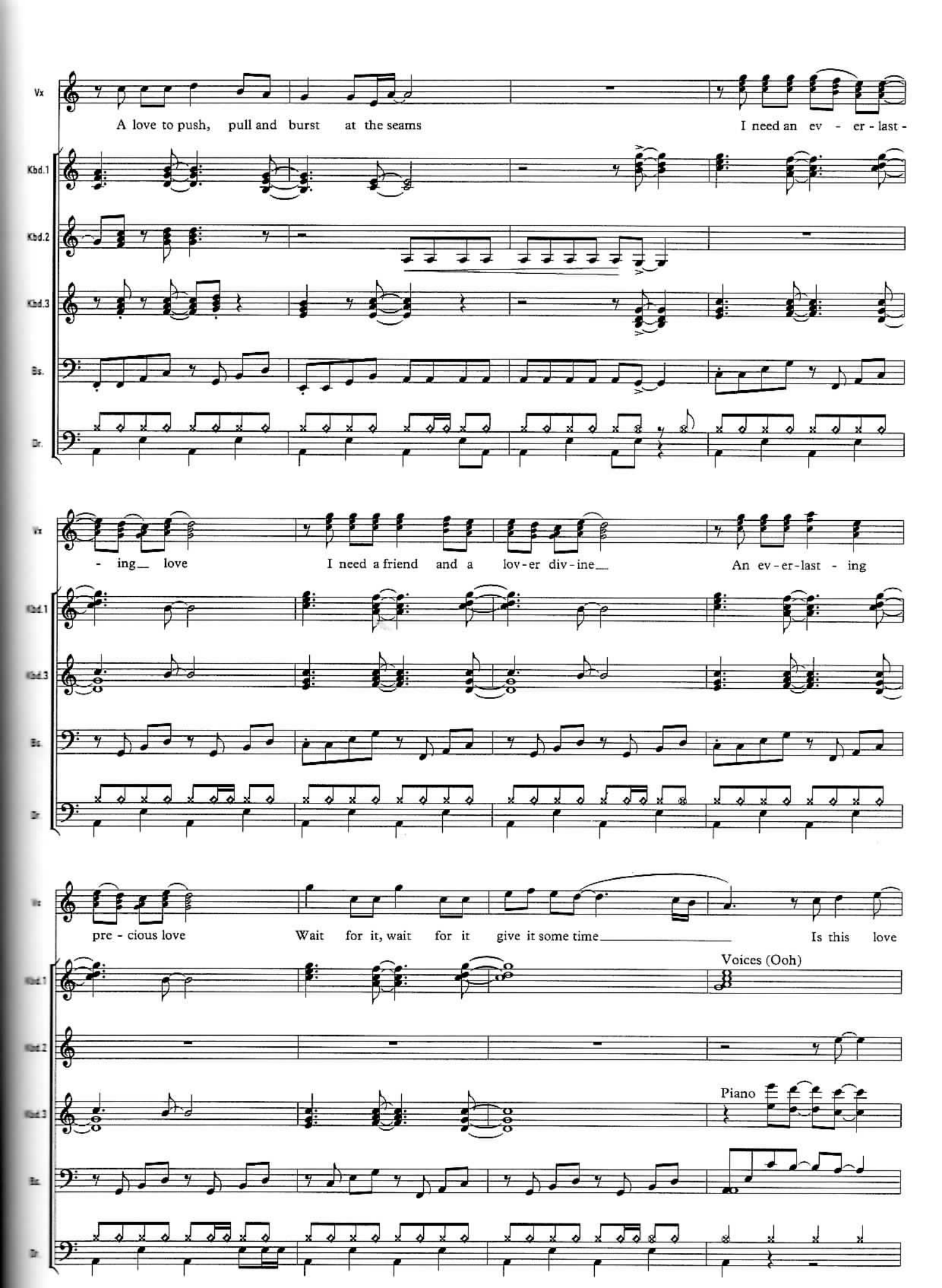
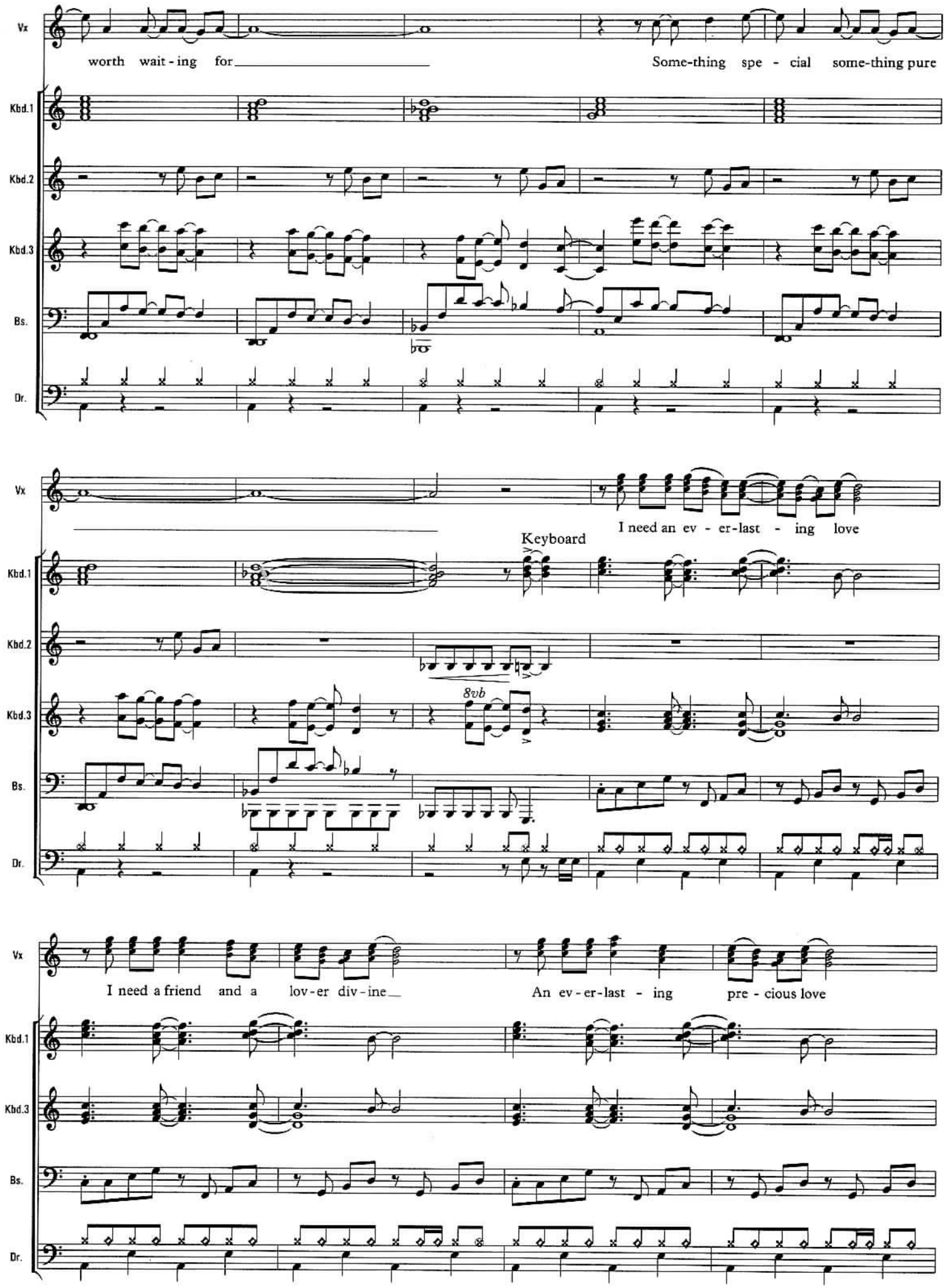
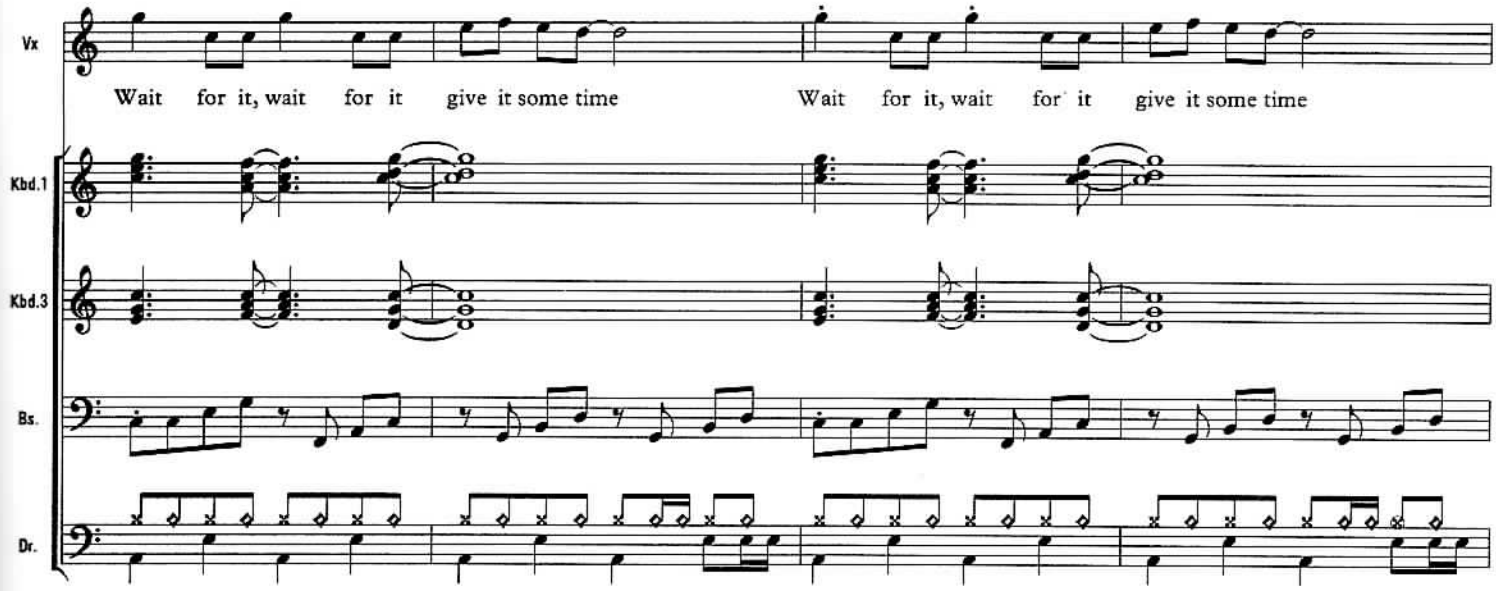

Vx
She was - n't search-ing for the lat - est style
He did - n't want some-one who
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
walked straight off the T. V.
She nee-ded some-one with an in - ter - ior smile
3
Guitar
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
She was-n't look-ing for a cud-dle in the back seat
He was-n't look-ing for a
Keyboard
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
8vb
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.

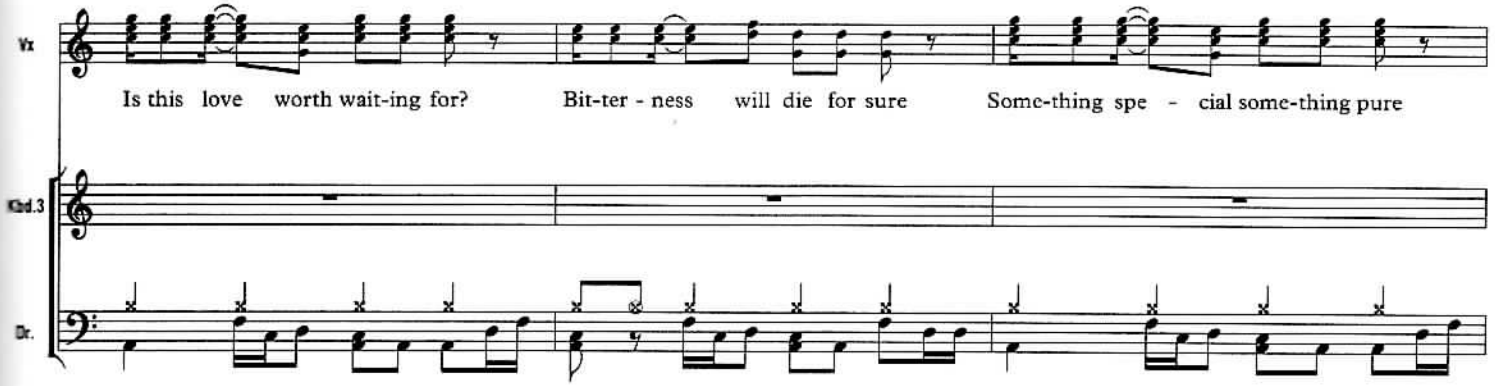

Vx
five min-ute thrill
She was-n't think-ing of to - mor-row or of next week
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
This va-can-cy he meant to per-man-ent - ly fill
I need an ev - er - last -
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
- ing_ love
I need a friend and a lov-er div-ine_
An ev-er-last - ing
Kbd.1
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.

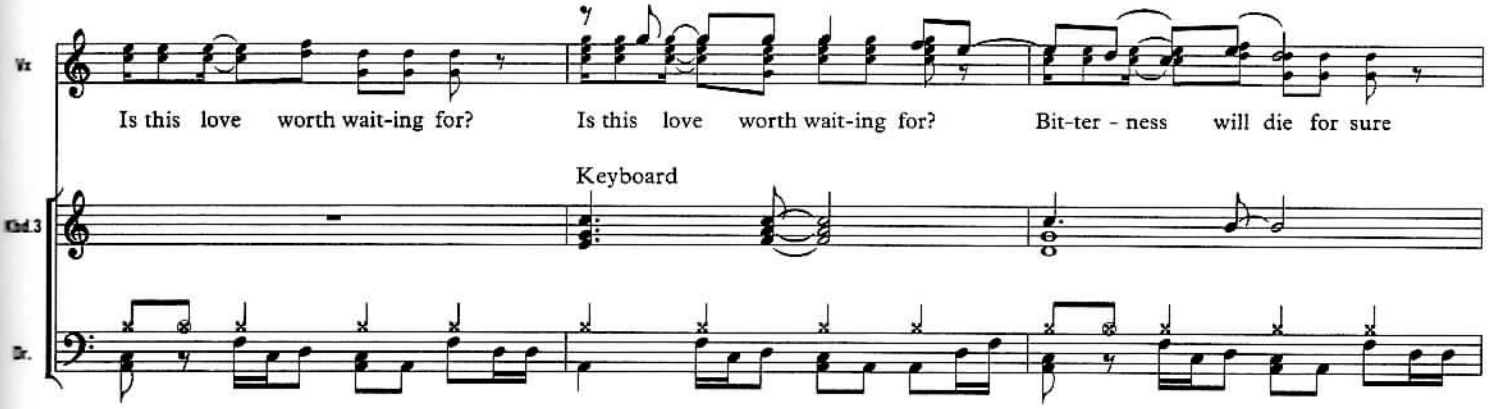

Vx
pre - cious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Piano
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Back in the world of dis - pos-a-ble e-mo - tion
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Keyboard (8vb) 8vb
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
In the cli - mate of tem-po-ra-ry dreams
He was-n't look-ing for a notch on his bed - post
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.

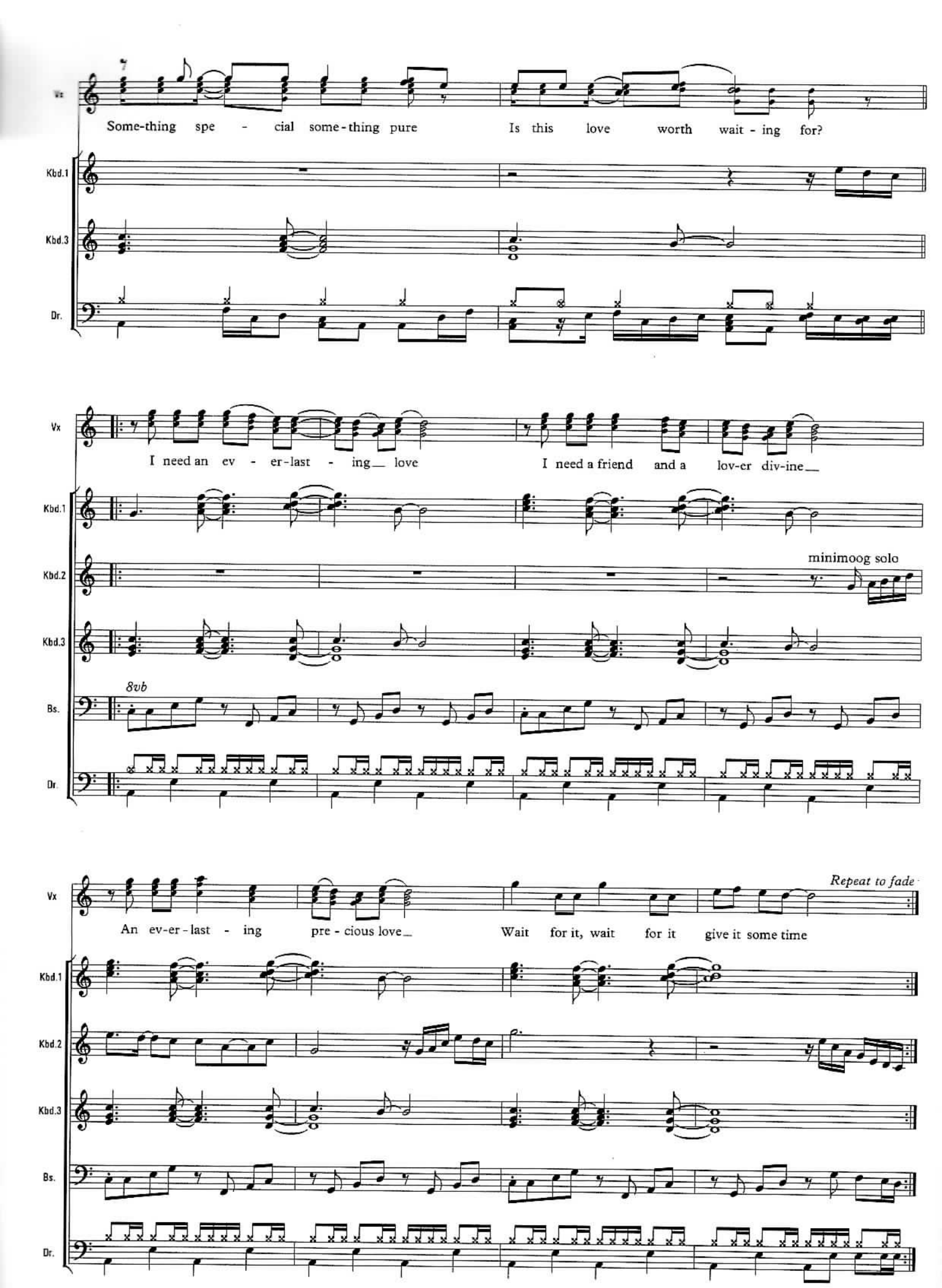

Vx
A love to push, pull and burst at the seams
I need an ev - er - last -
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
- ing love
I need a friend and a lov-er div-ine
An ev-er-last - ing
Kbd.1
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
pre - cious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time
Is this love
Voices (Ooh)
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Piano
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
worth wait - ing for
Some-thing spe - cial some-thing pure
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
I need an ev - er-last - ing love
Keyboard
Kbd.1
Kbd.2
8vb
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
I need a friend and a lov-er div-ine
An ev - er-last - ing pre - cious love
Kbd.1
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time
Kbd.1
Kbd.3
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Is this love worth wait-ing for?
Bit-ter - ness will die for sure
Some-thing spe - cial some-thing pure
Kbd.3
Dr.


Vx
Is this love worth wait-ing for?
Is this love worth wait-ing for?
Bit-ter - ness will die for sure
Keyboard
Kbd.3
Dr.


Some-thing spe - cial some-thing pure
Is this love worth wait - ing for?
Kbd.1
Kbd.3
Dr.
Vx
I need an ev - er-last - ing love
I need a friend and a lov-er div-ine
Kbd.2
minimoog solo
8vb
Bs.
Repeat to fade
An ev-er-last - ing pre - cious love
Wait for it, wait for it give it some time

powerhouse

You have been a healer, makin' me well
You have been my talker, givin' my ego hell
You came and settled me down, when my lights were so dim
You made me go on when I felt like givin' in

You have been my fire to warm this heart of stone
You stopped me from feelin' lost and on my own
You must have been through college, got a lovin' degree
You ripped away my mental chains and set this poor boy free

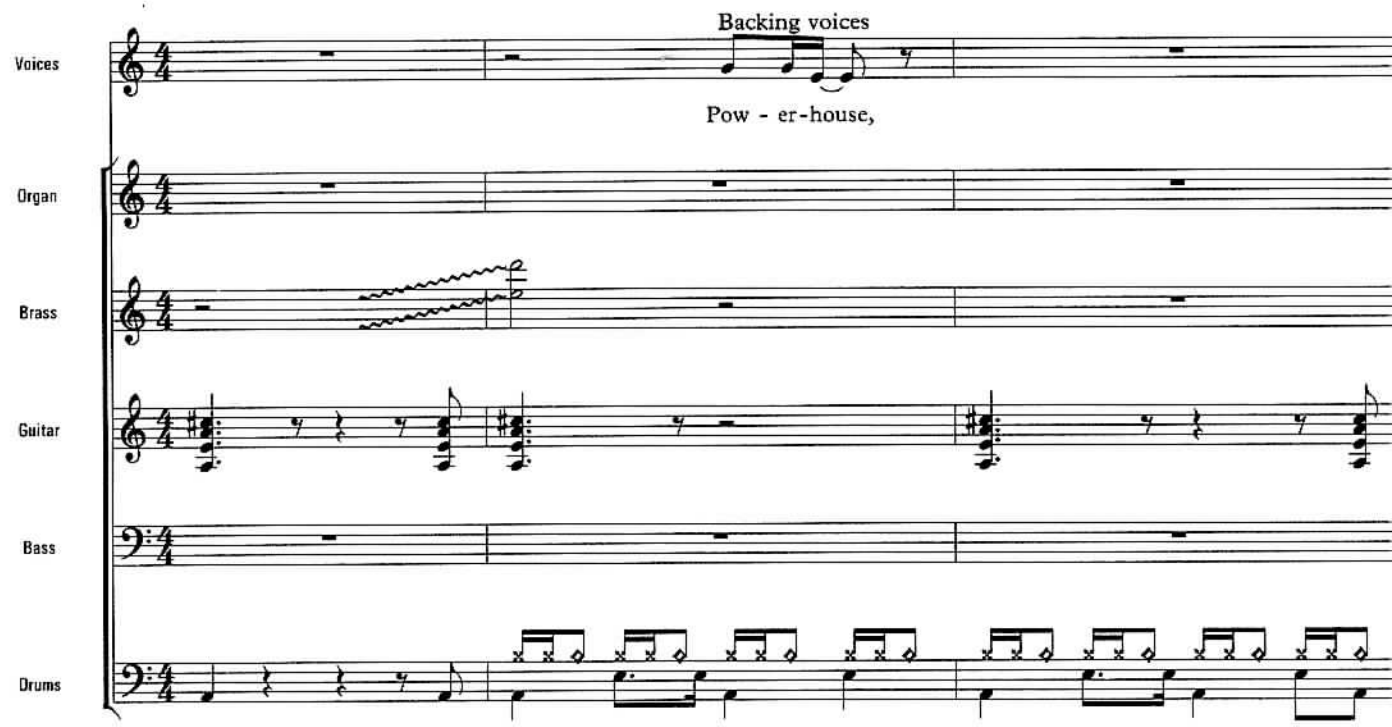
You are a powerhouse of energy
You are a powerhouse of love
Dealin' with what's right in front of you
You are a powerhouse of love

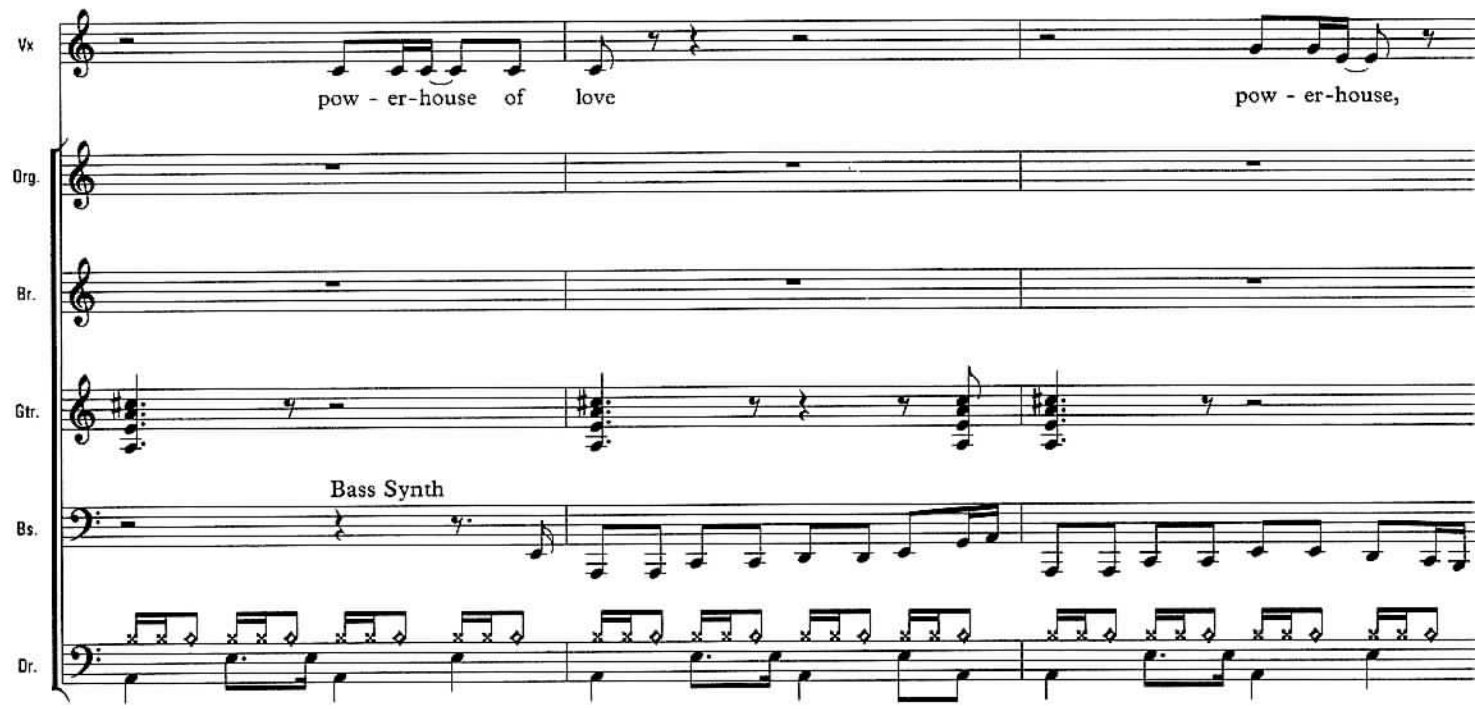
When I was in pain, lyin' in my troubled bed
You would be my jester, makin' me laugh instead
You've been my guiding light and you have turned
the switch on
You made me see positive when my whole damn world
went wrong

You are a powerhouse of energy
You are a powerhouse of love
Dealin' with what's right in front of you
You are a powerhouse of love

powerhouse

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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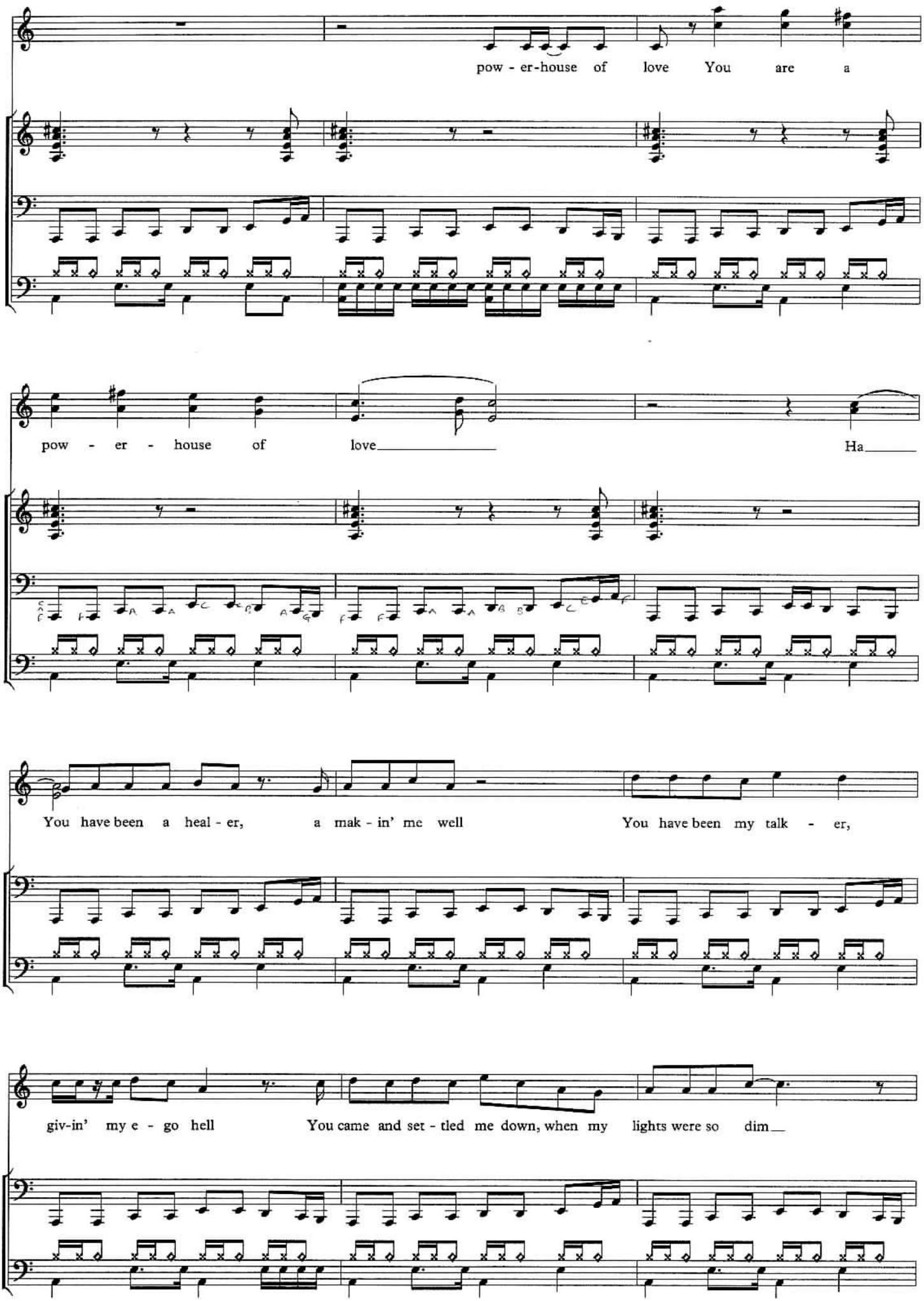
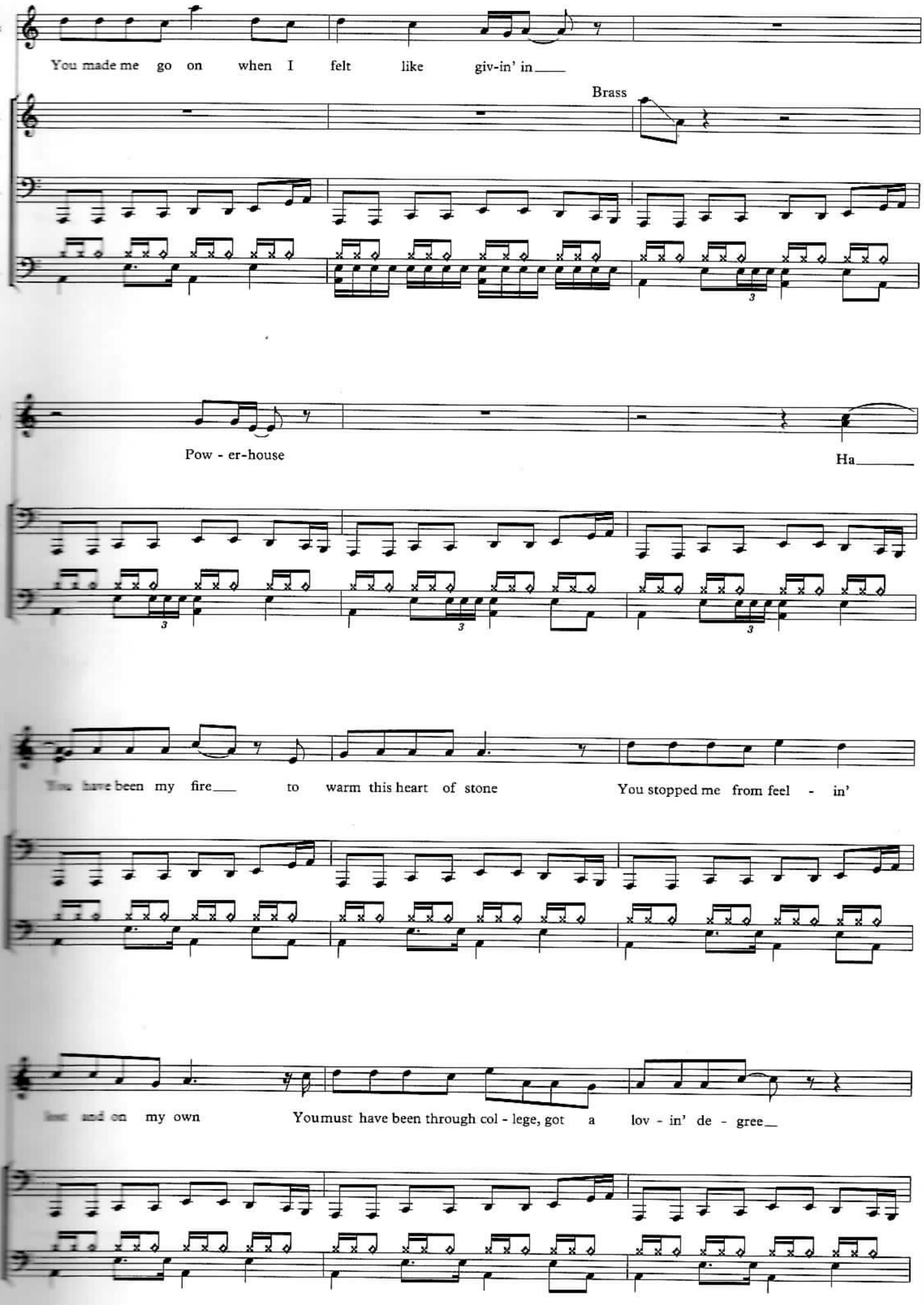
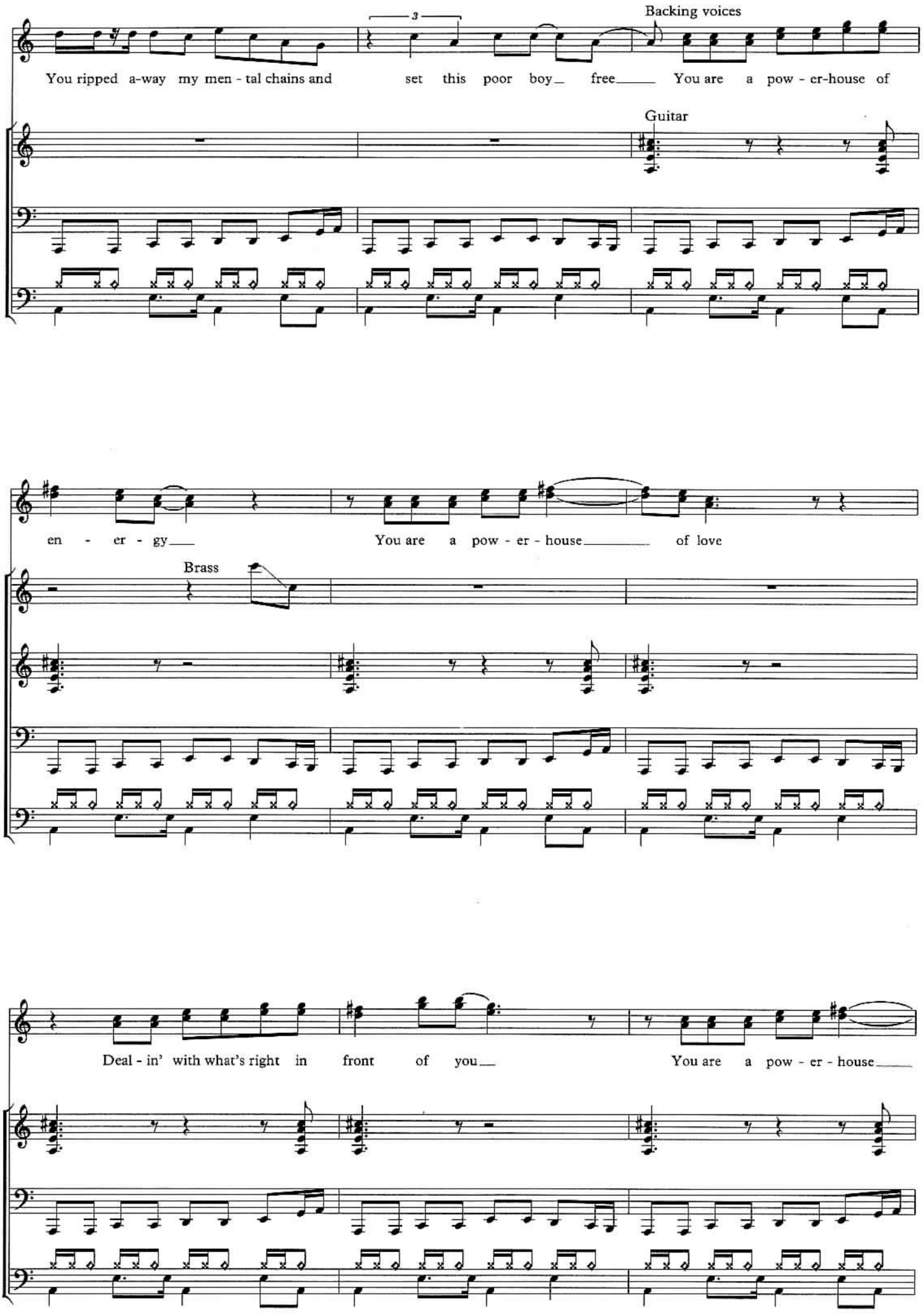
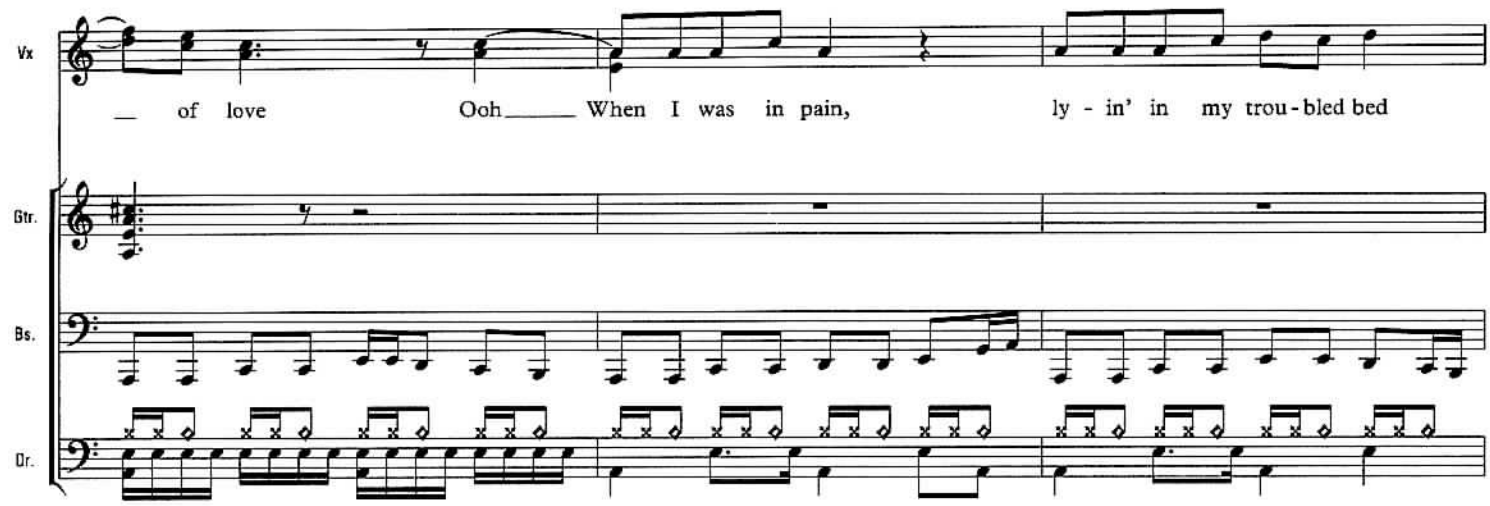
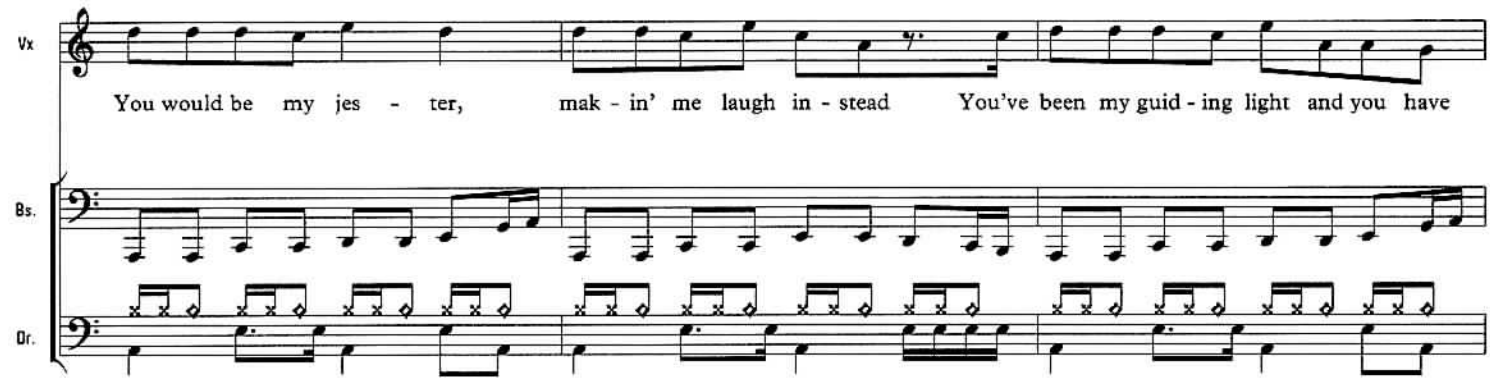
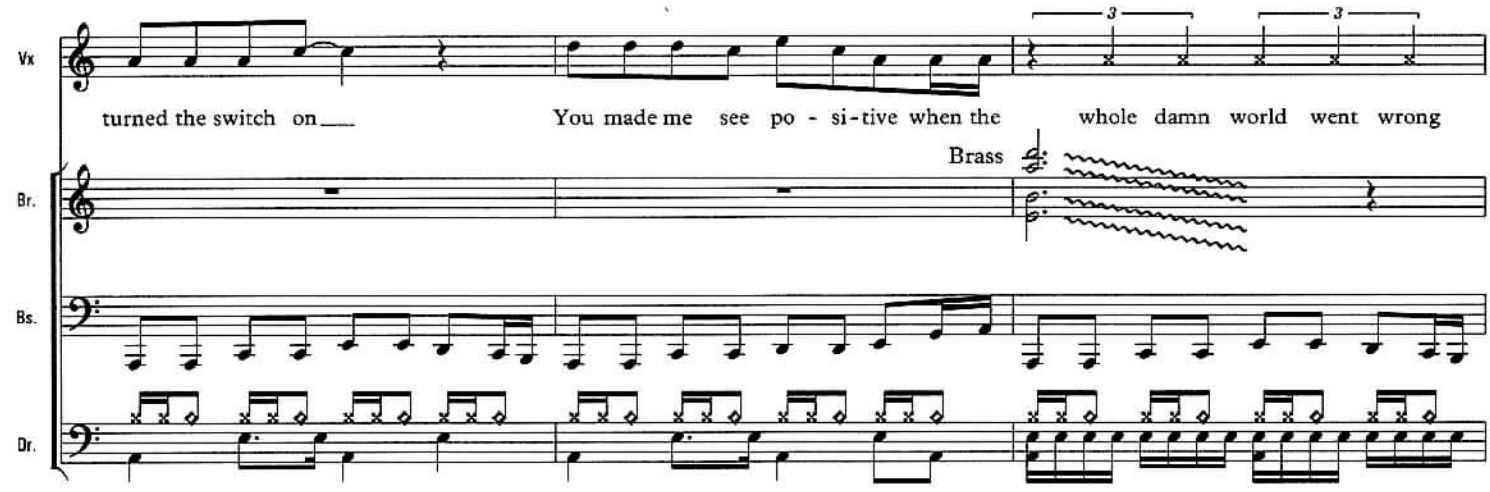

Vx
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
pow - er-house of love You are a
pow - er - house of love Ha
You have been a heal - er, a mak - in' me well You have been my talk - er,
giv-in' my e - go hell You came and set - tled me down, when my lights were so dim

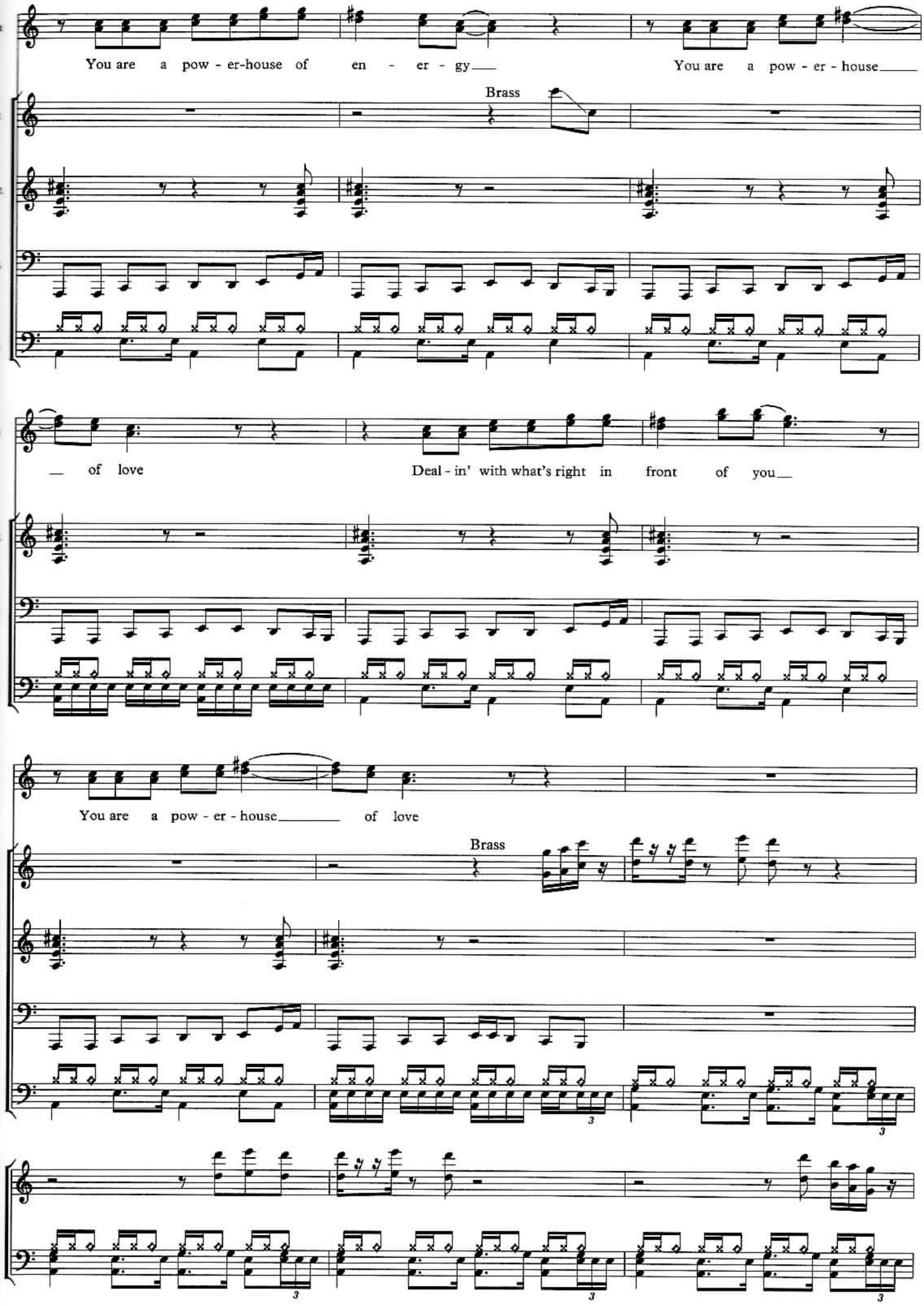

You made me go on when I felt like giv-in' in
Brass
Pow - er-house
Ha
You have been my fire to warm this heart of stone
You stopped me from feel - in'
lost and on my own
You must have been through col - lege, got a lov - in' de - gree

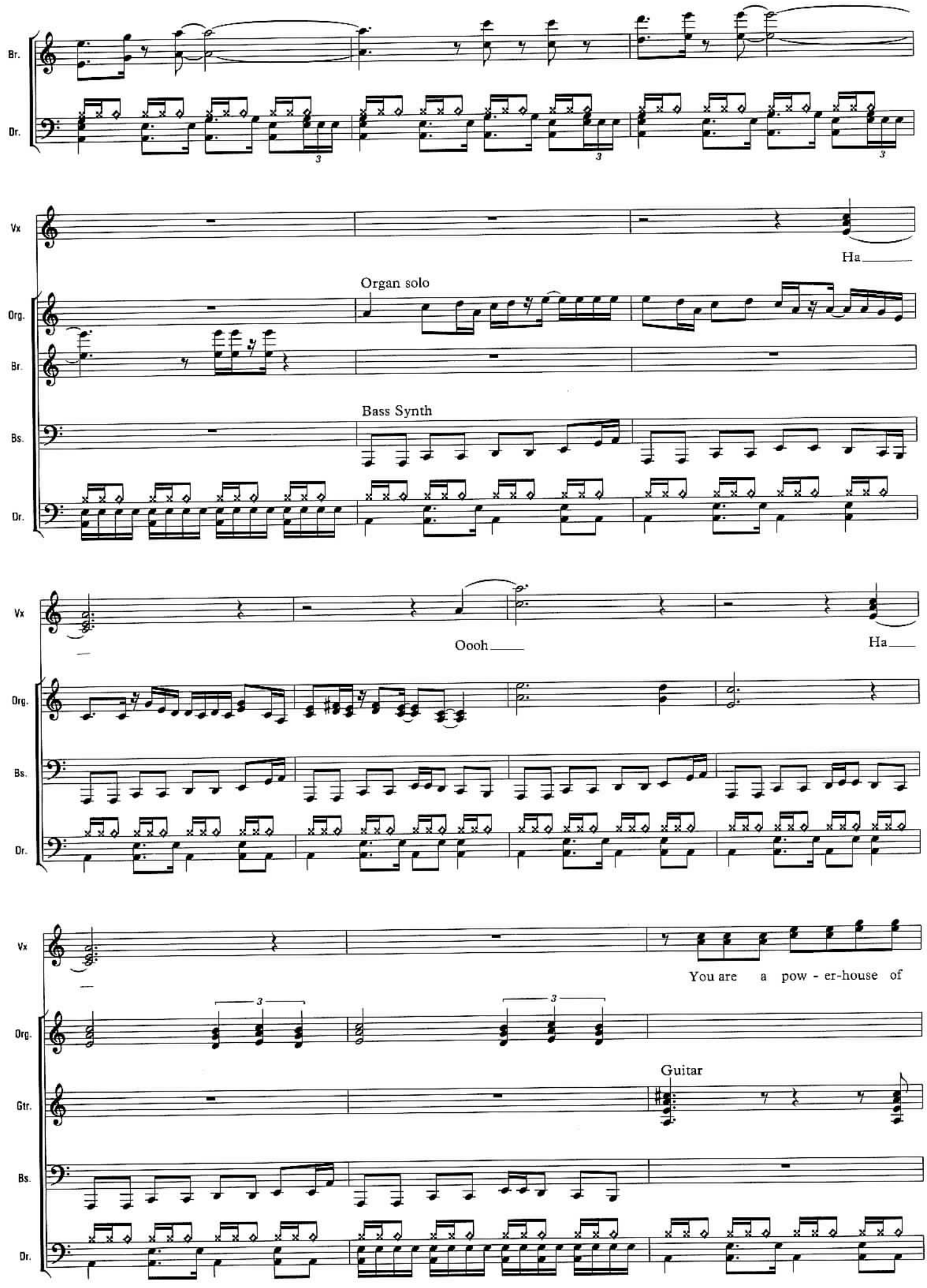

Backing voices
You ripped a-way my men - tal chains and set this poor boy_ free_____ You are a pow - er-house of
Guitar
en - er - gy___ You are a pow - er - house_____ of love
Brass
Deal - in' with what's right in front of you___ You are a pow - er - house_____

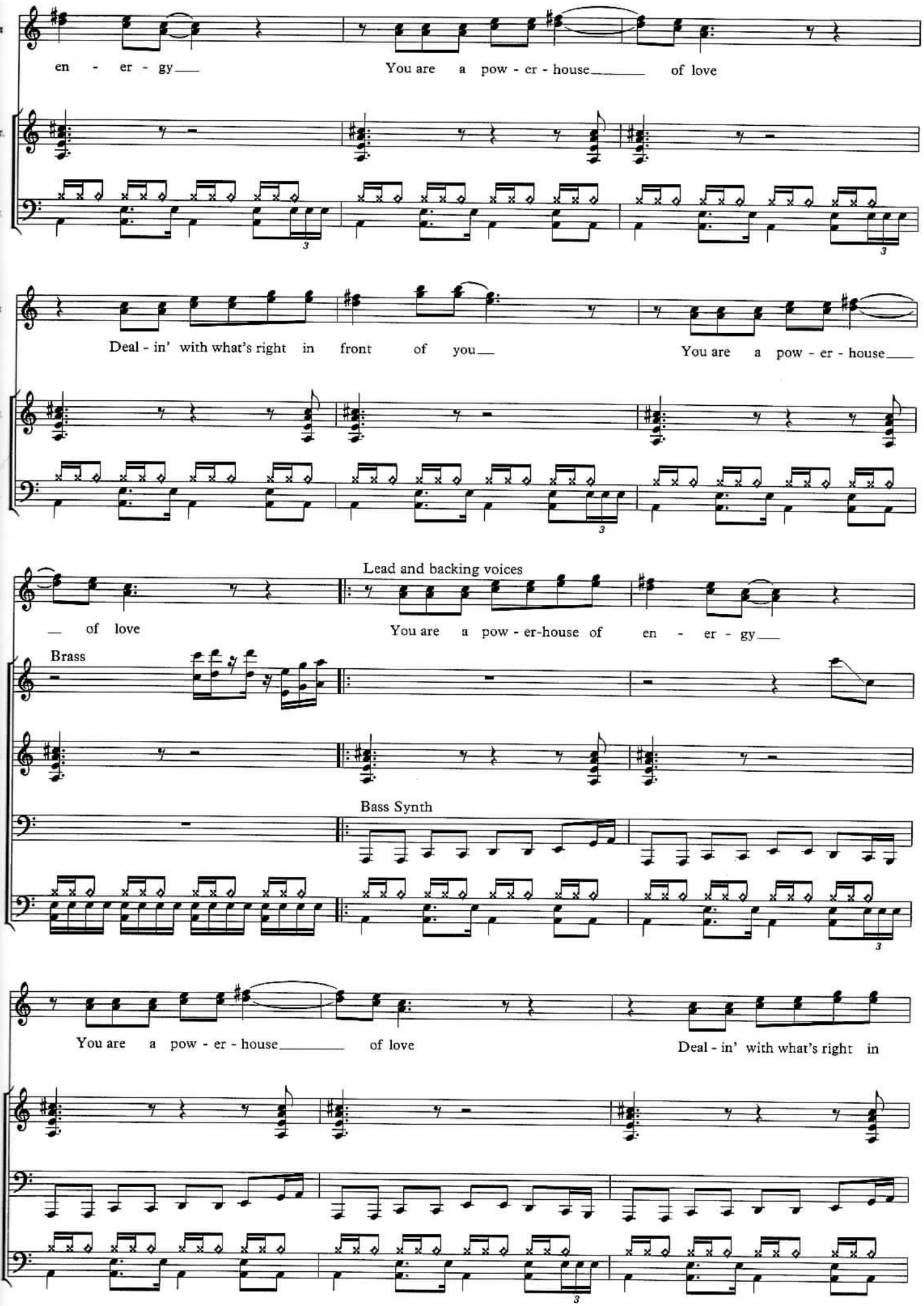

Vx
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
— of love Ooh— When I was in pain, ly - in' in my trou - bled bed

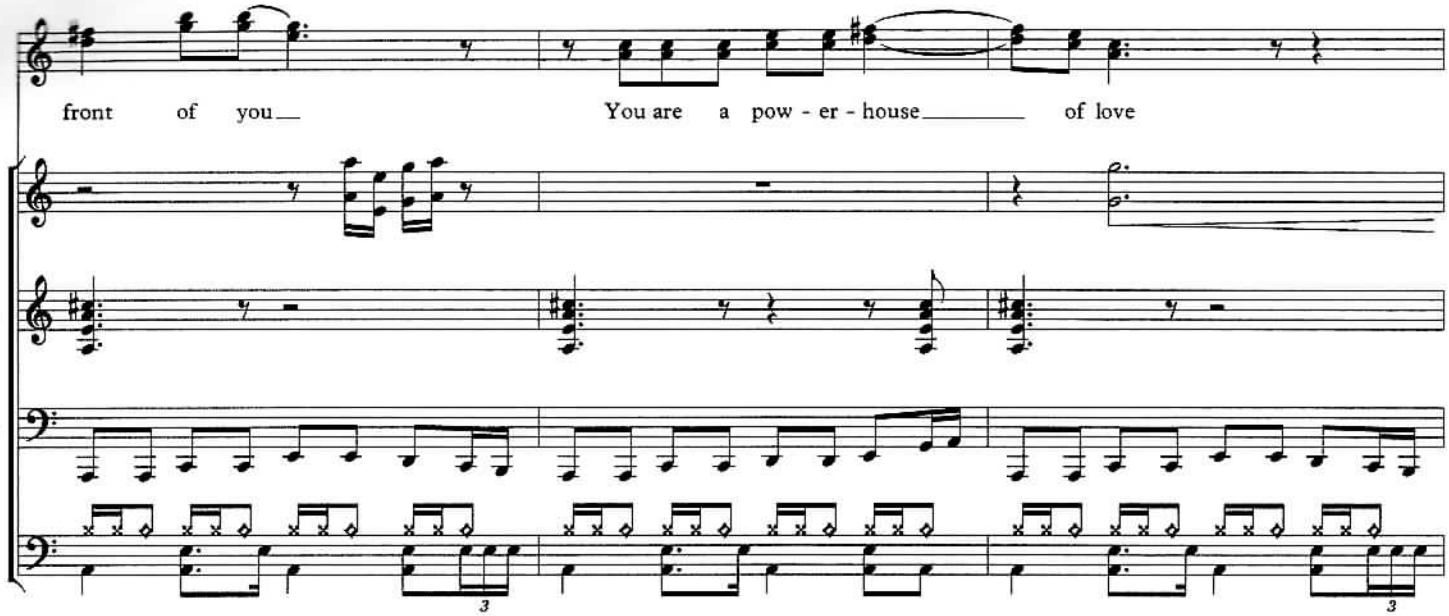

Vx
Bs.
Dr.
You would be my jes - ter, mak - in' me laugh in - stead You've been my guid - ing light and you have

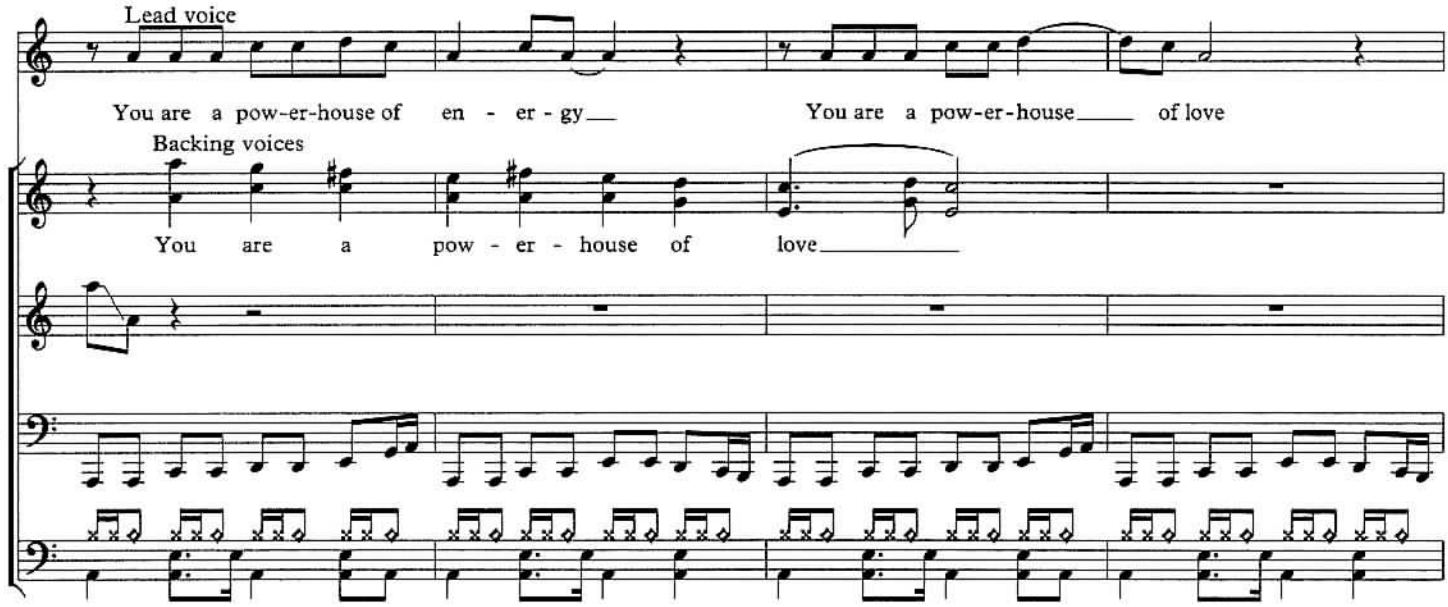

Vx
Br.
Bs.
Dr.
3
3
turned the switch on— You made me see po - si - tive when the whole damn world went wrong
Brass

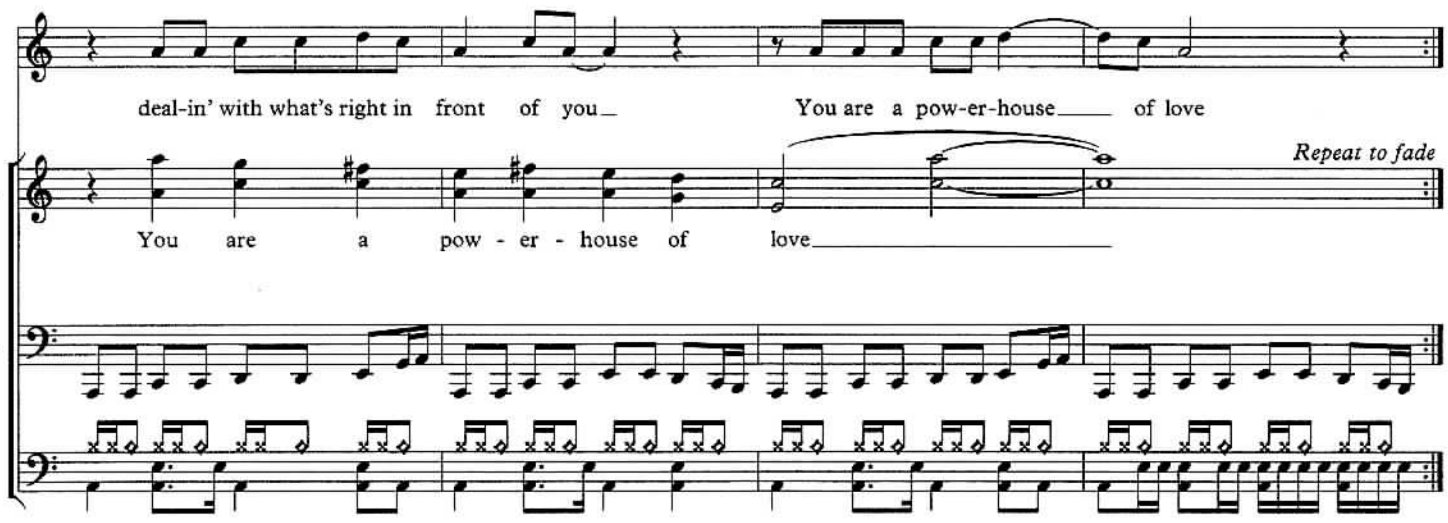

You are a pow - er-house of en - er - gy
You are a pow - er - house
Brass
of love
Deal - in' with what's right in front of you
You are a pow - er - house of love
Brass


Br.
Dr.
Vx
Ha
Organ solo
Org.
Br.
Bass Synth
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Oooh
Ha
Org.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
You are a pow - er-house of
Org.
Guitar
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.


en - er - gy
You are a pow - er - house
of love
Deal - in' with what's right in front of you
You are a pow - er - house
Lead and backing voices
of love
You are a pow - er-house of en - er - gy
Brass
Bass Synth
You are a pow - er - house
of love
Deal - in' with what's right in


Vx
Br.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
front of you
You are a pow - er - house
of love
3
3


Lead voice
Vx
You are a pow-er-house of en - er - gy
You are a pow-er-house
of love
Backing voices
Org.
You are a pow - er - house of
love
Br.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
deal-in' with what's right in front of you
You are a pow-er-house
of love
Repeat to fade
Org.
You are a pow - er - house of
love
Bs.
Dr.

last supper

This is our last supper together
the last time we share in this intimacy
We have created a suffering circle that threatens to tighten
and destroy you and me

Yesterday I flicked through the snapshots we kept to
remember the tender times
Each little picture and each little memory should bring back
a smile
but now brings back a tear of regret

Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
So let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments
before we release from this death in life
drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?
I know that we will never share, share this love again

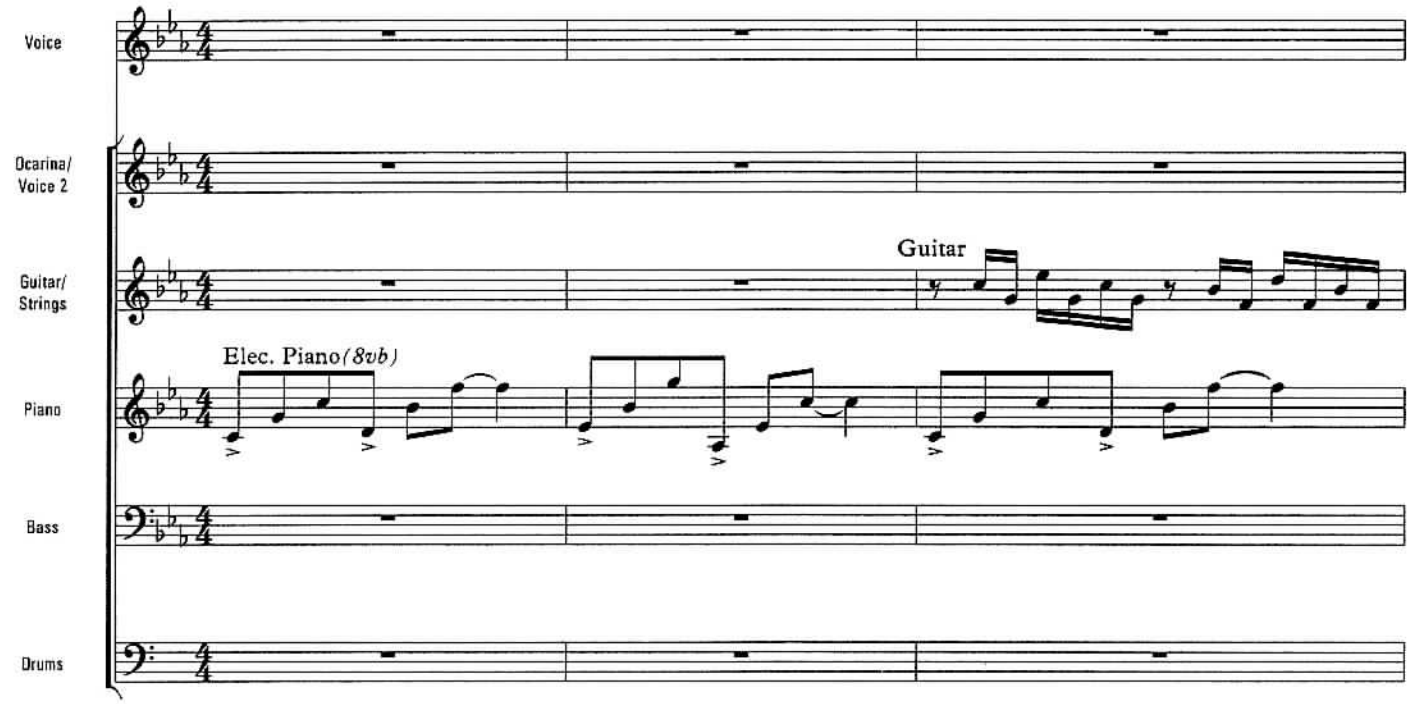
But we both must be starting again, each one of us too strong
in these chains to remain
This tug of war has weakened our purpose and pulled us apart
from beginning to end

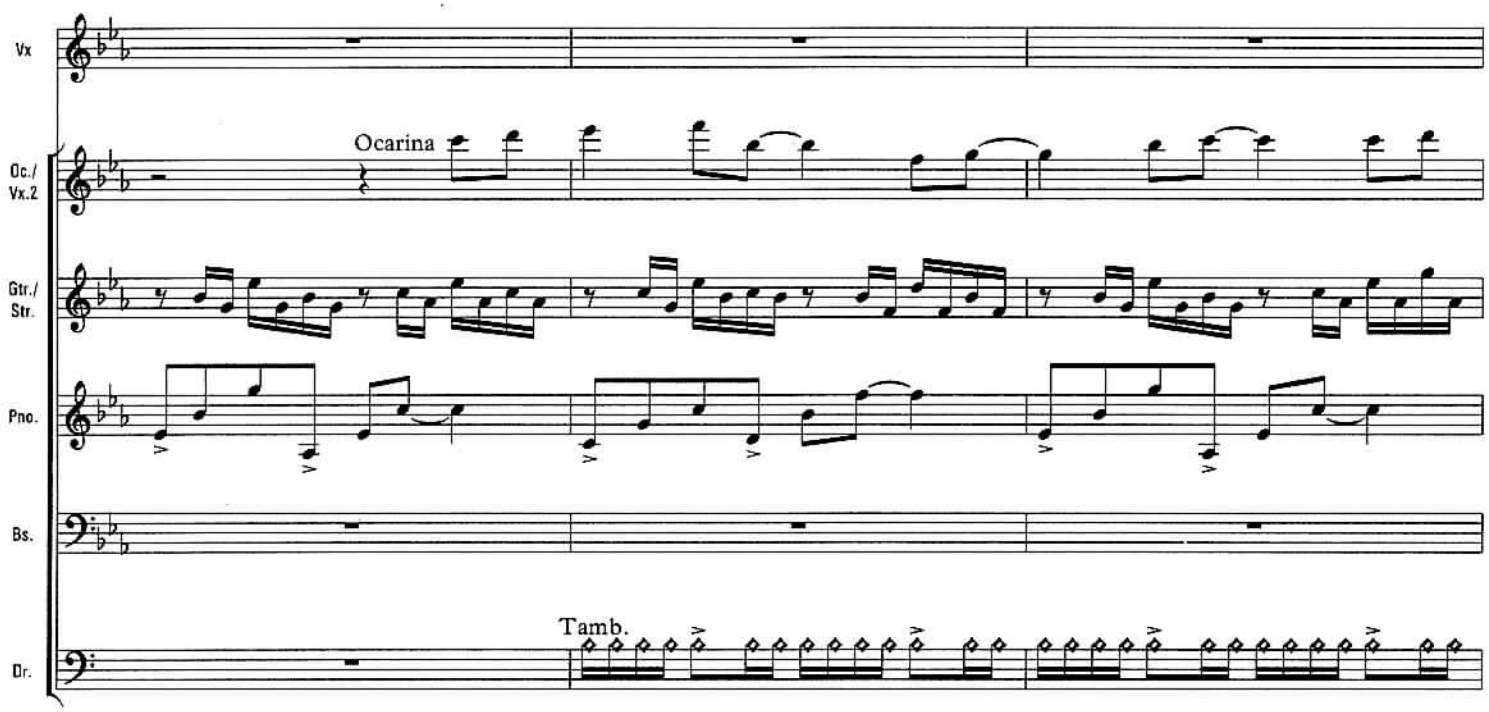
Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
so let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments
before we release from this death in life
drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?

Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard
so let us love tonight, thinking now of our greatest moments
before we release from this death in life
drink the wine and take my hand
Is it a crime to live this lie?
Letting go is so hard
Letting go is so hard

last supper

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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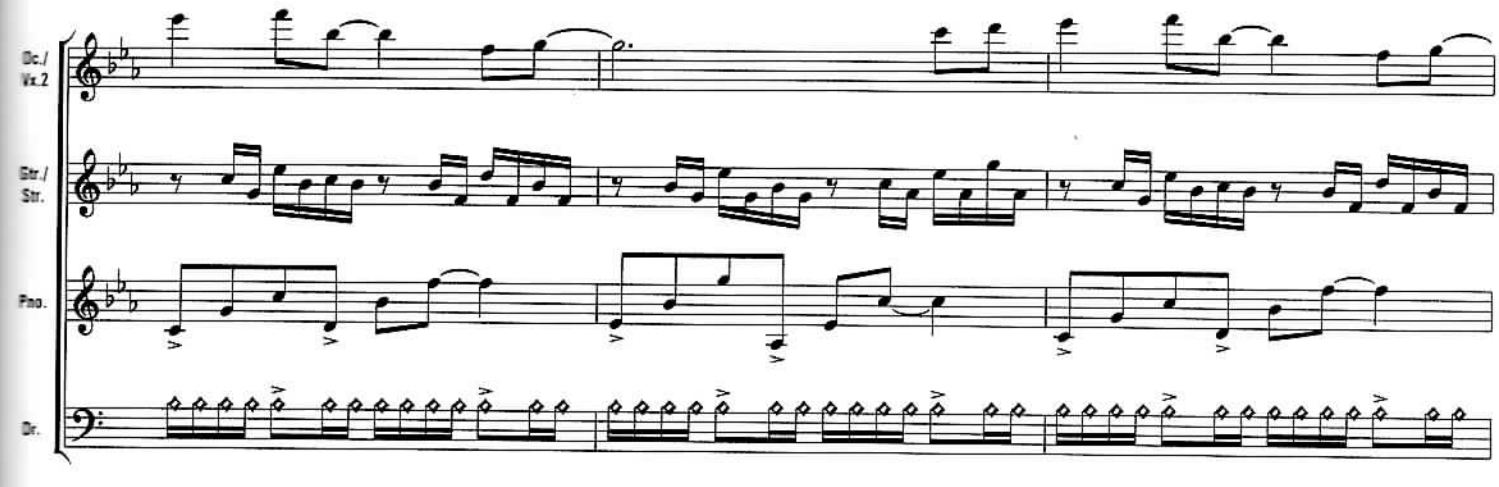
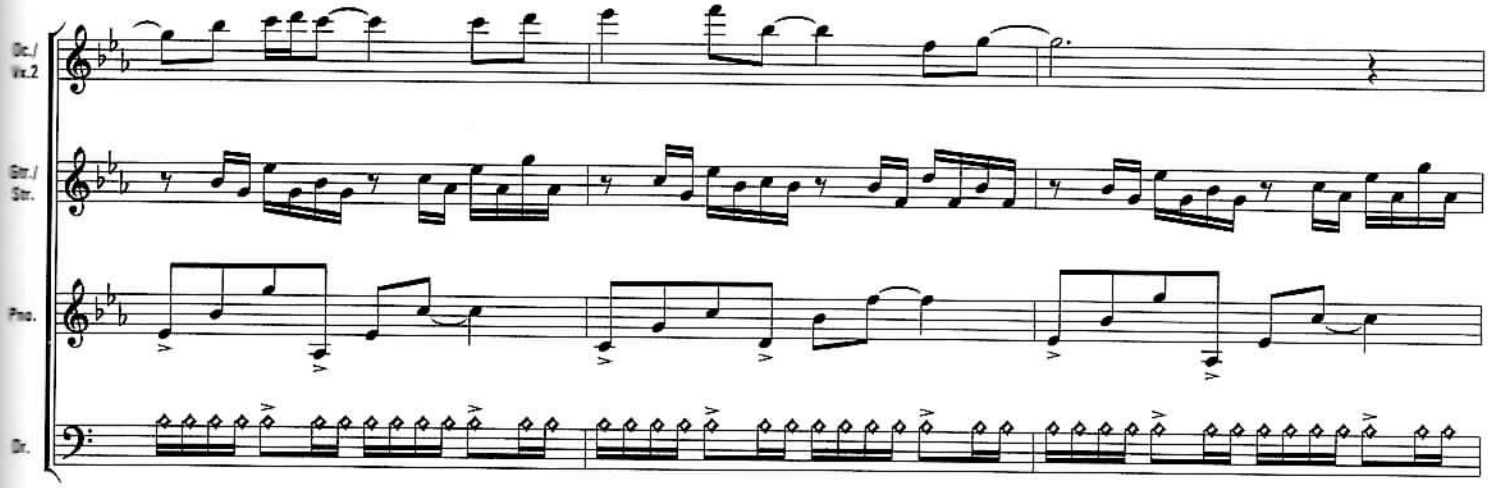
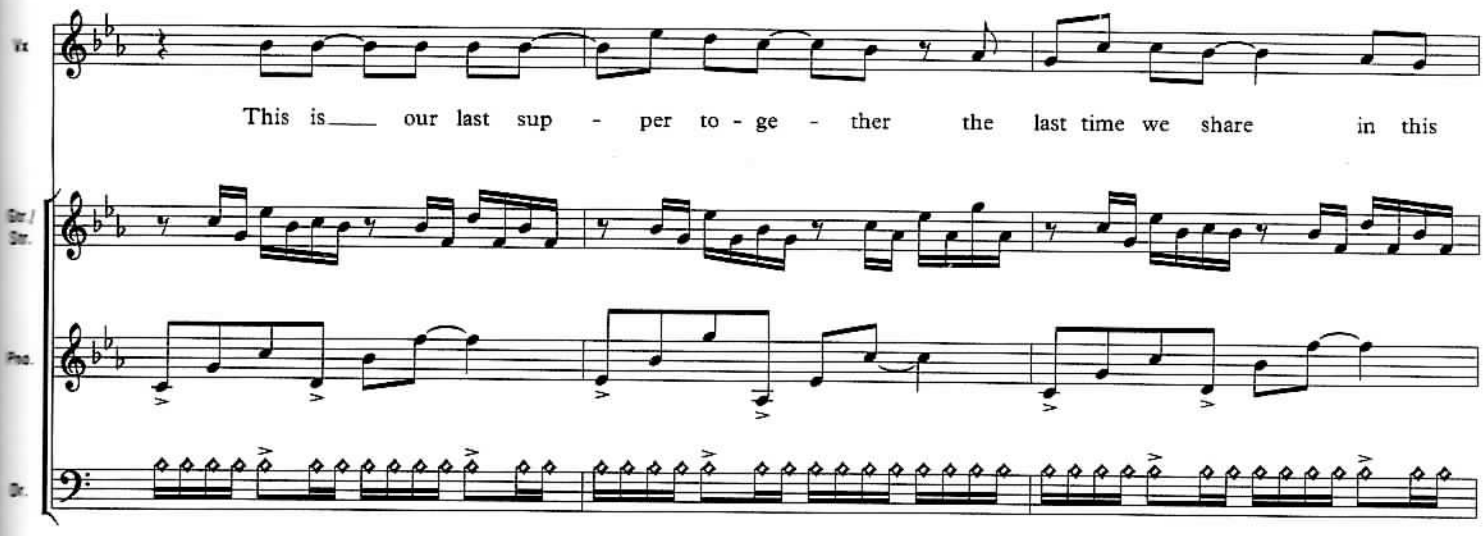
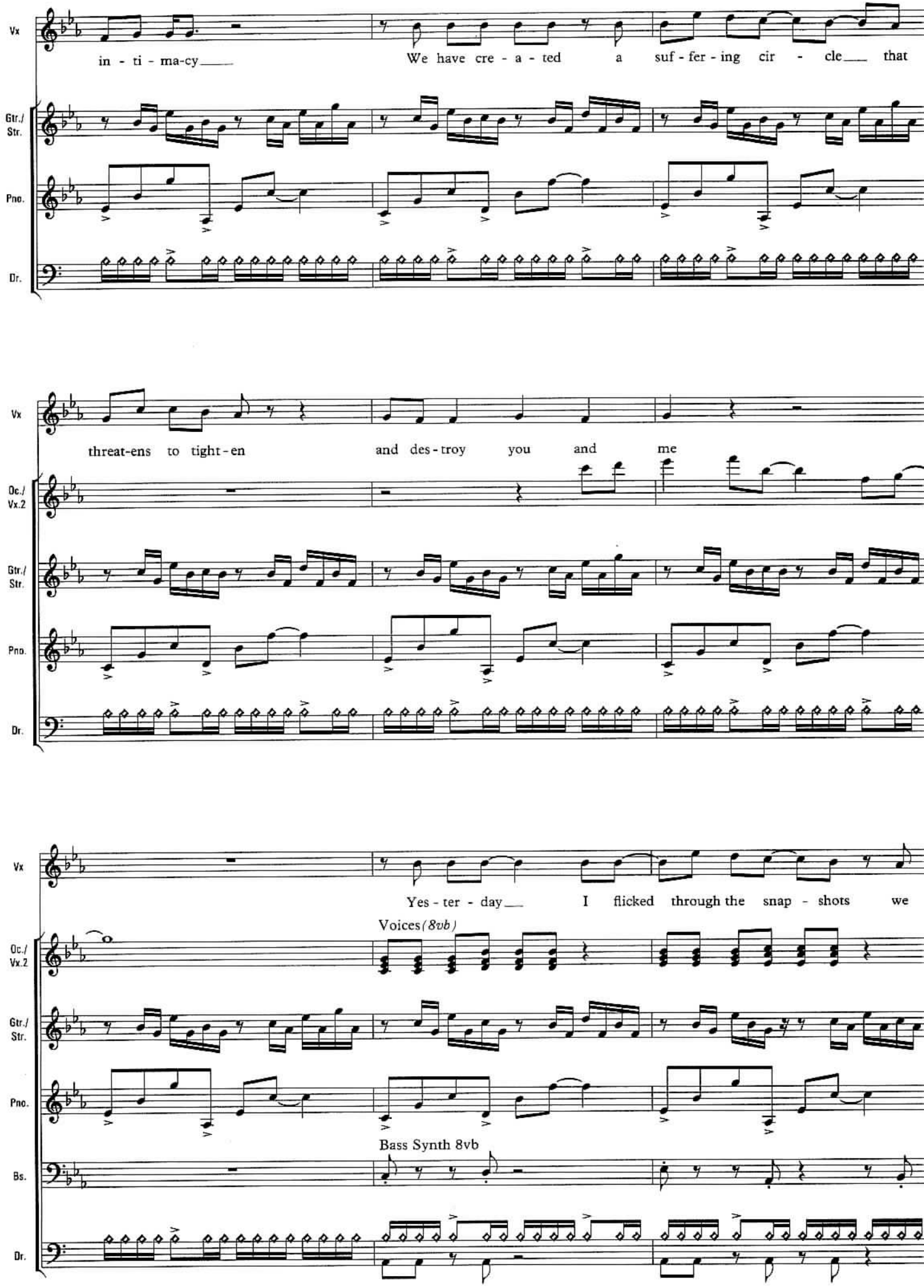
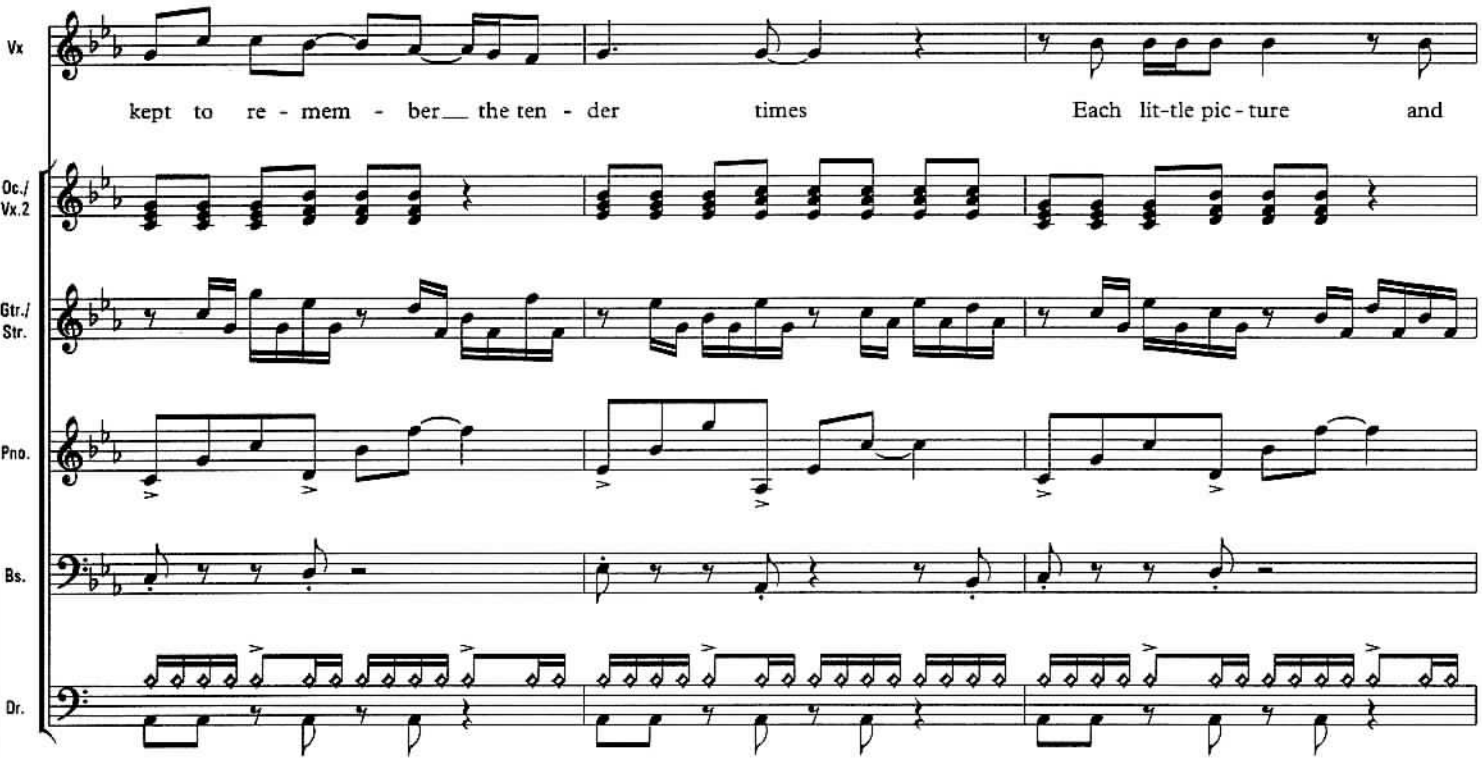
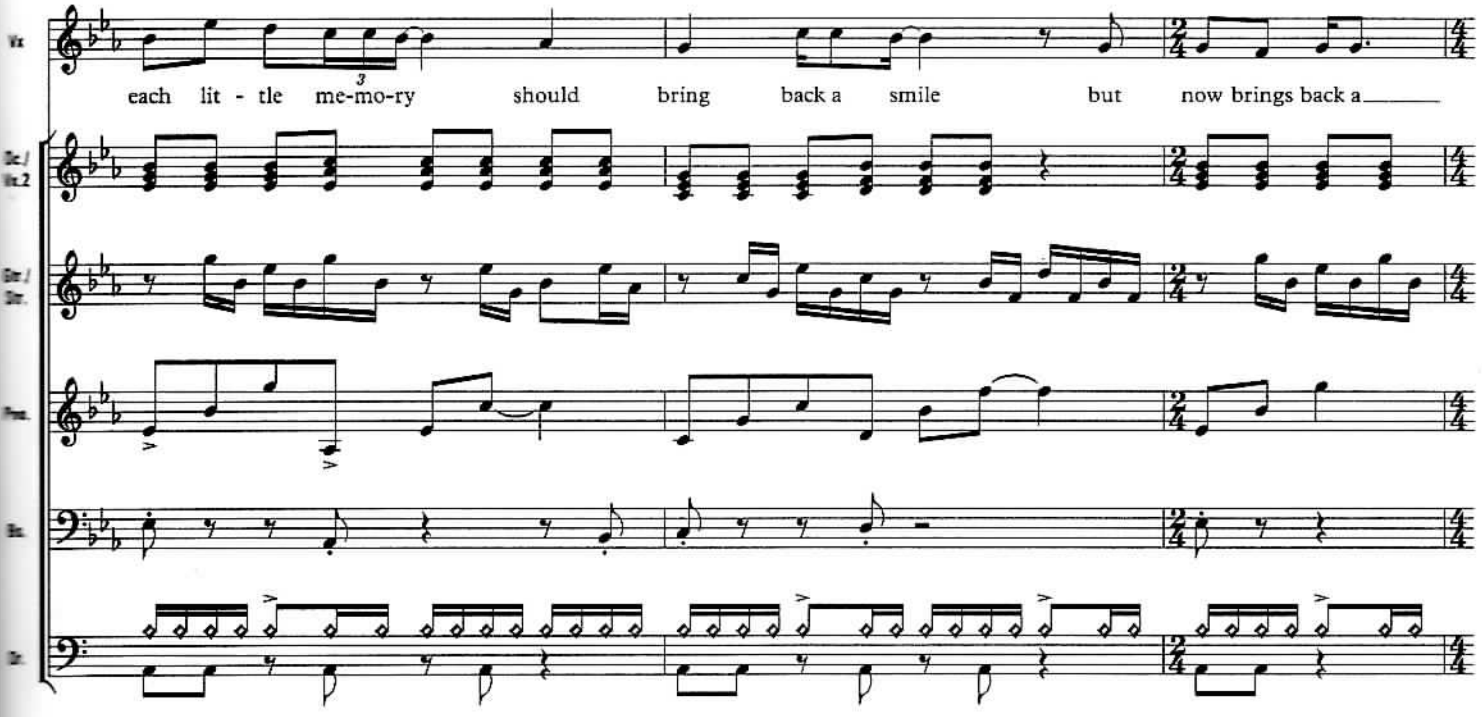

Ac./
Vx.2
Gtr./
Str.
Pno.
Dr.

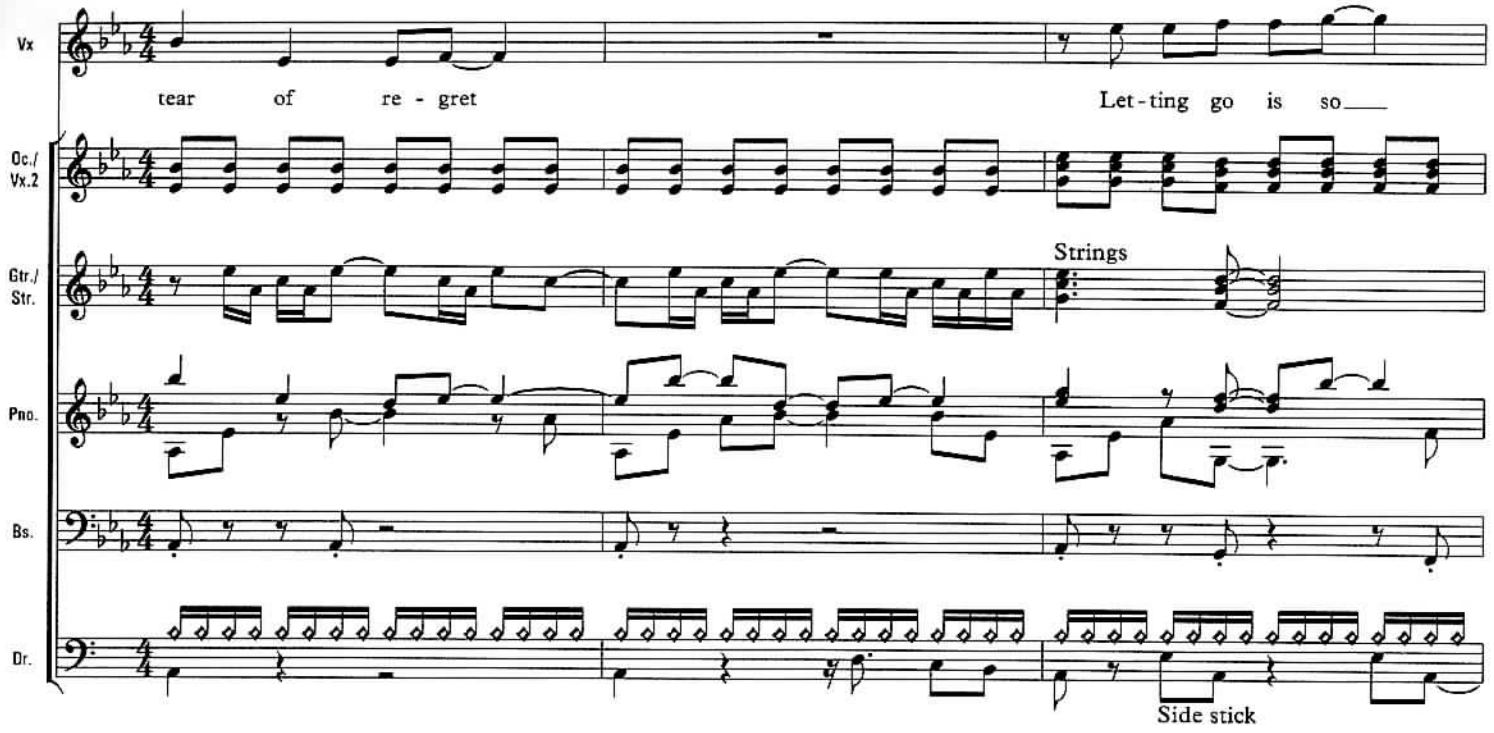

Ac./
Vx.2
Gtr./
Str.
Pno.
Dr.

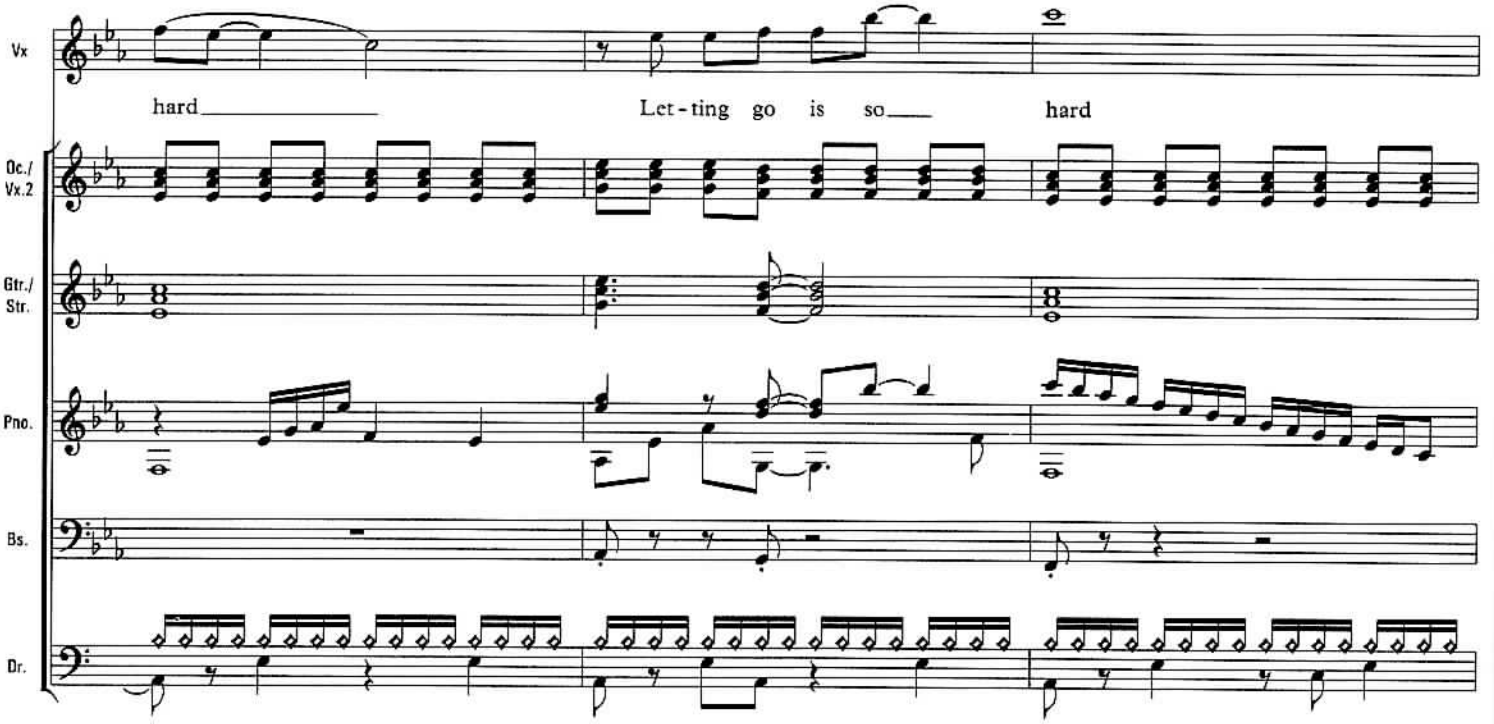

Vx
This is our last sup - per to - ge - ther the last time we share in this
Gtr./
Str.
Pno.
Dr.

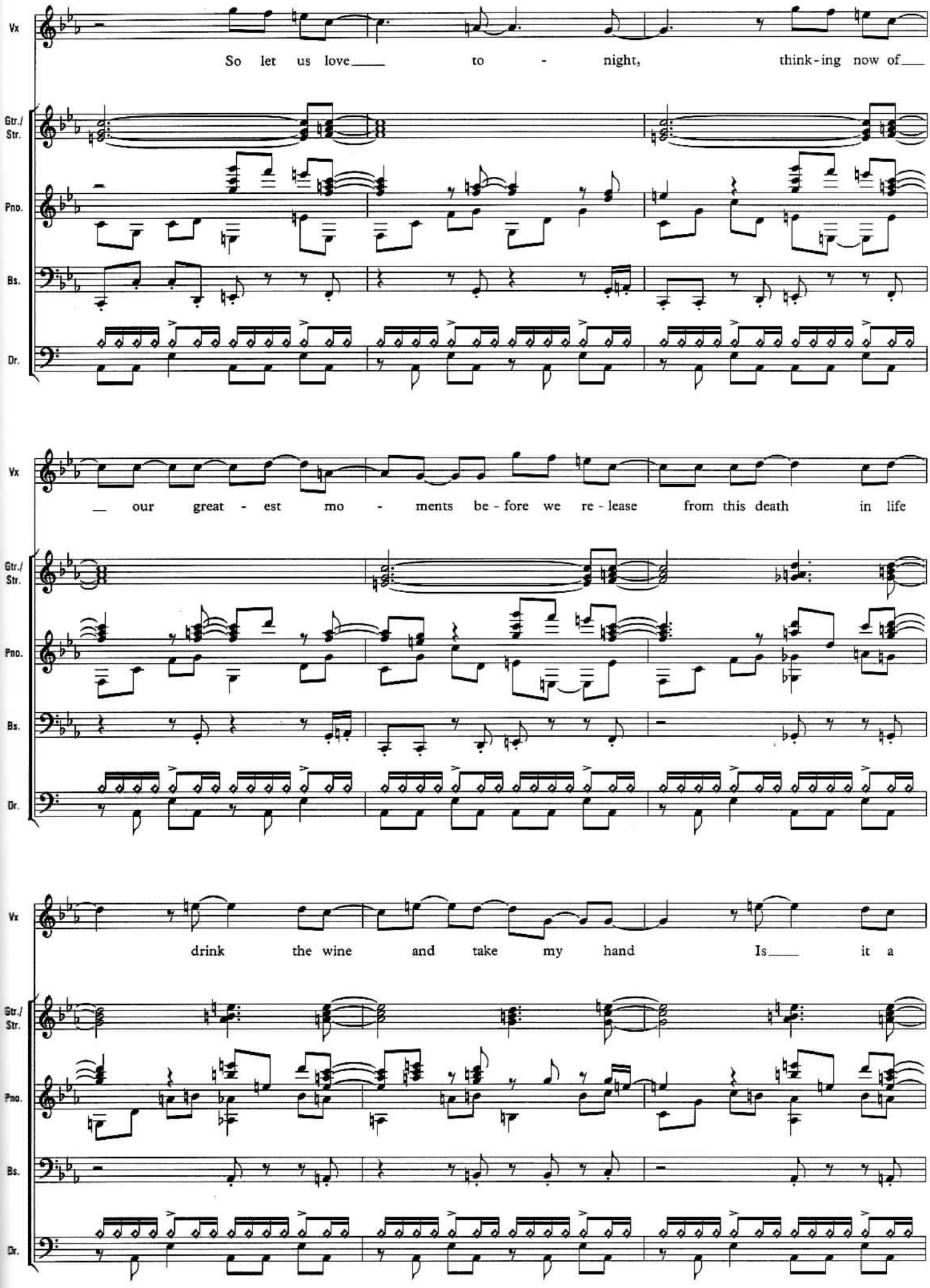

Vx
in - ti - ma-cy___
We have cre - a - ted a suf - fer - ing cir - cle___ that
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Dr.
Vx
threat-ens to tight - en
and des - troy you and me
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Dr.
Vx
Yes - ter - day___
I flicked through the snap - shots we
Voices (8vb)
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bass Synth 8vb
Bs.
Dr.

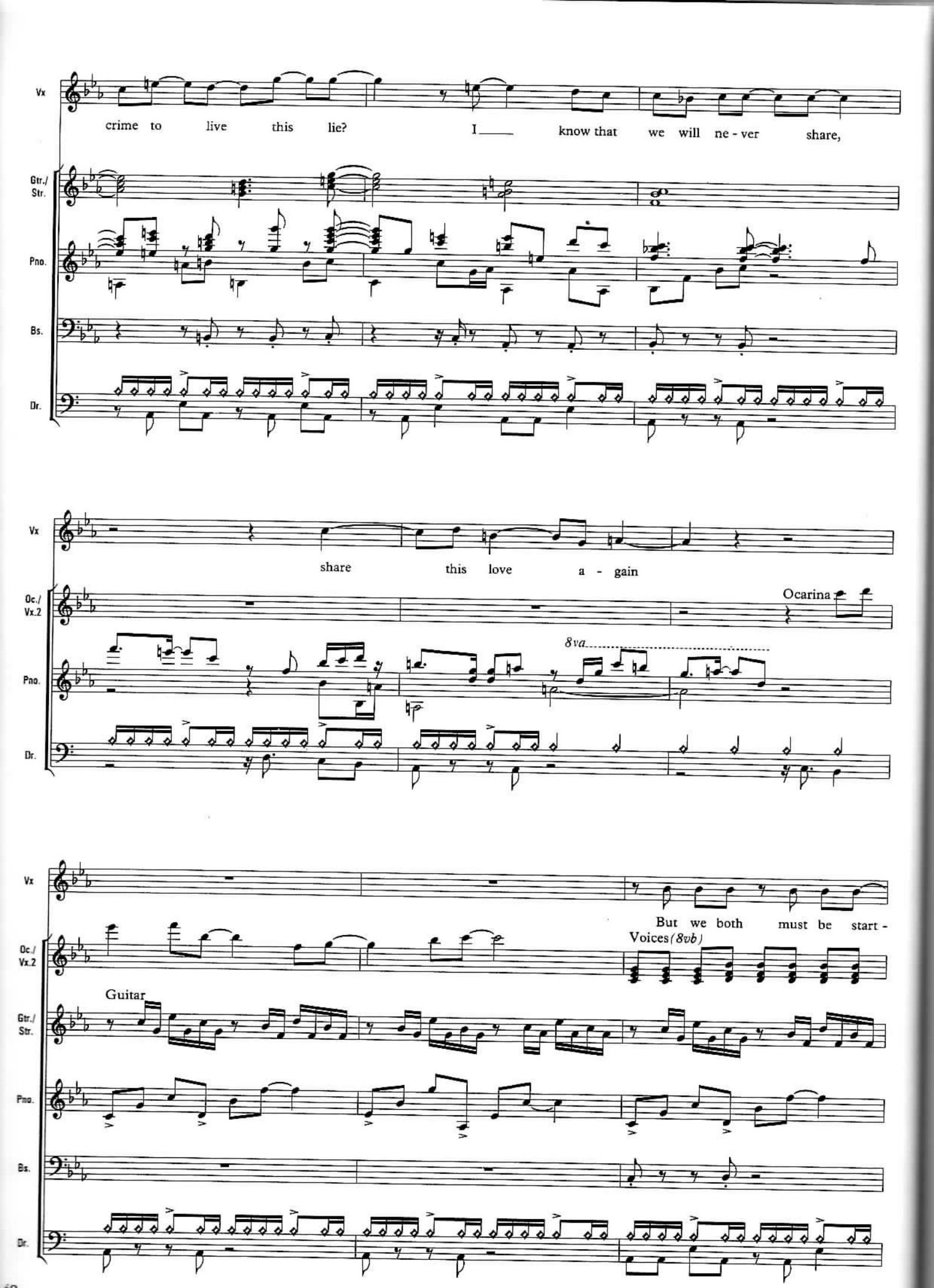

Vx
kept to re - mem - ber the ten - der times Each lit-tle pic - ture and
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

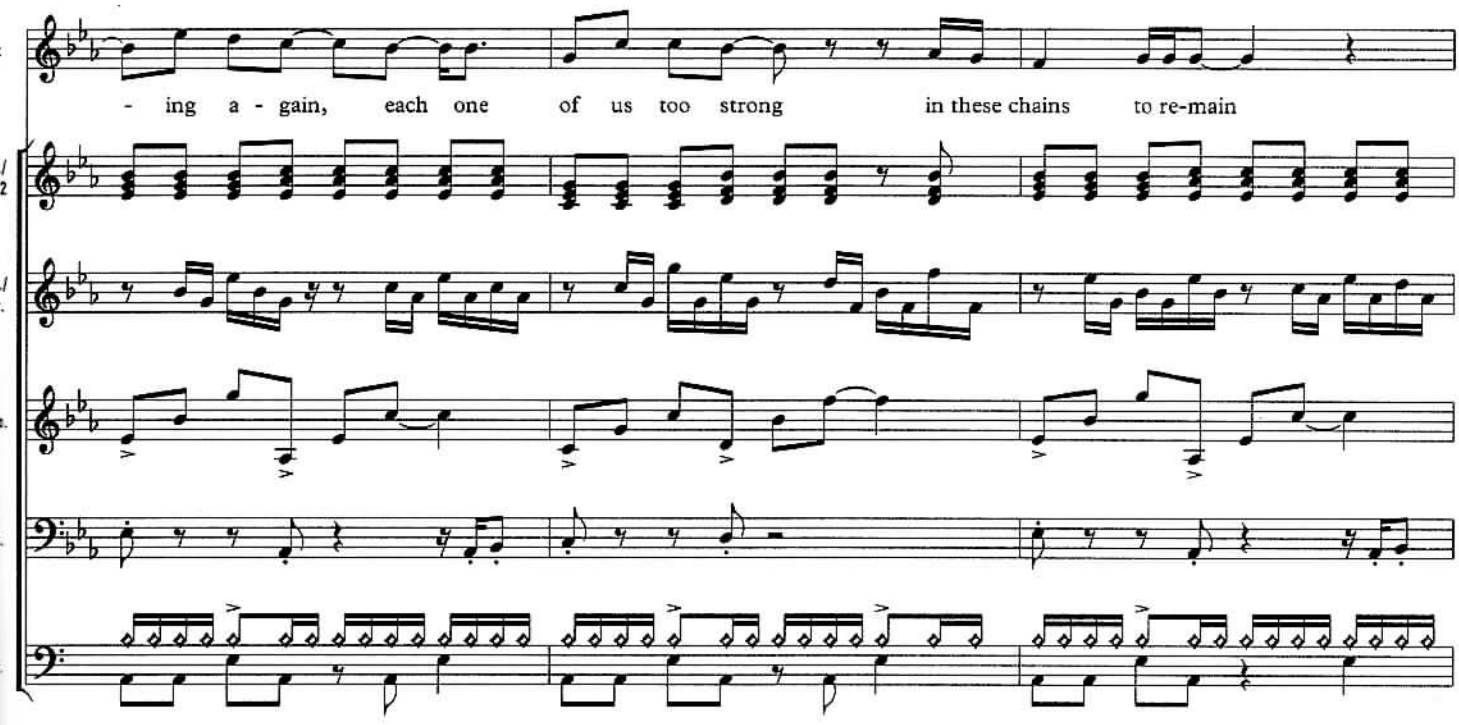

Vx
3
each lit - tle me-mo-ry should bring back a smile but now brings back a
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

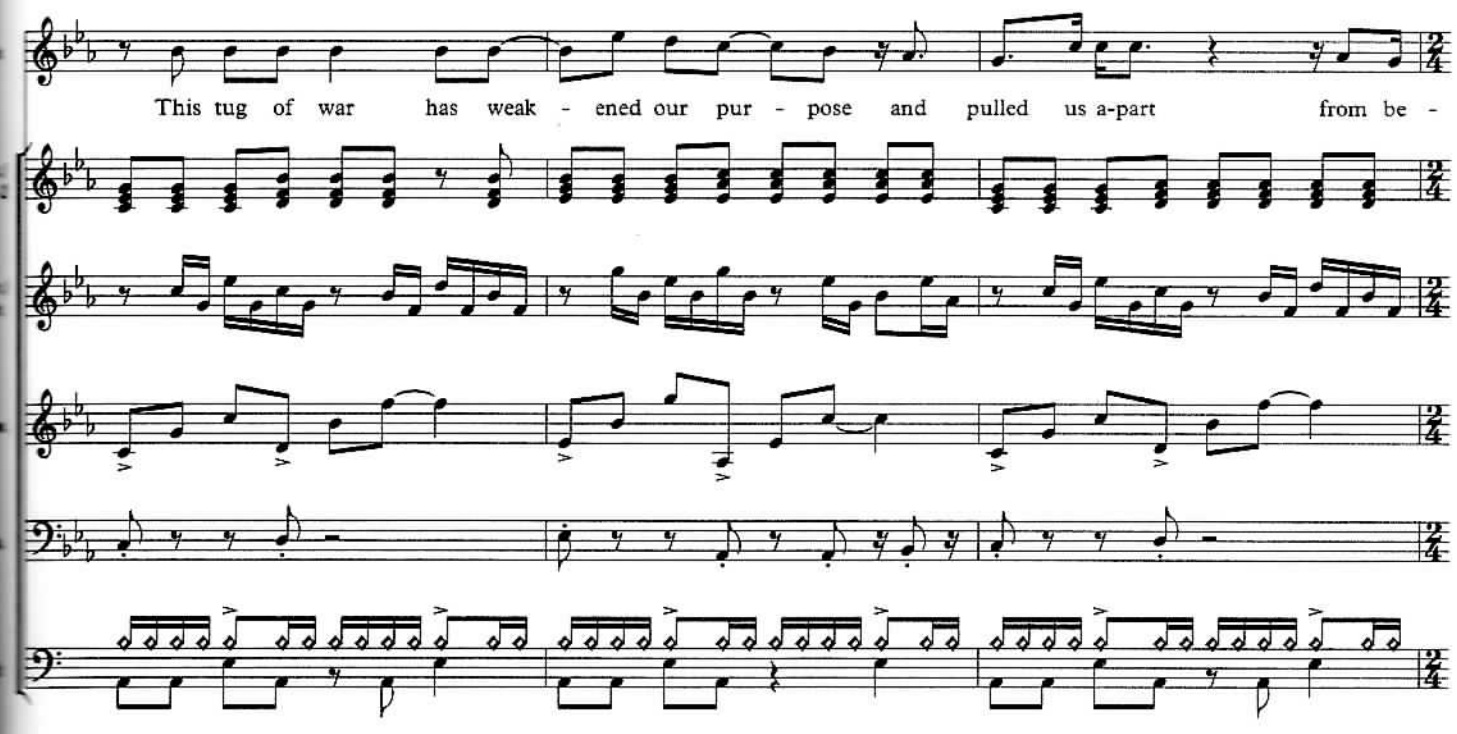

Vx
tear of re - gret
Let - ting go is so
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Strings
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Side stick

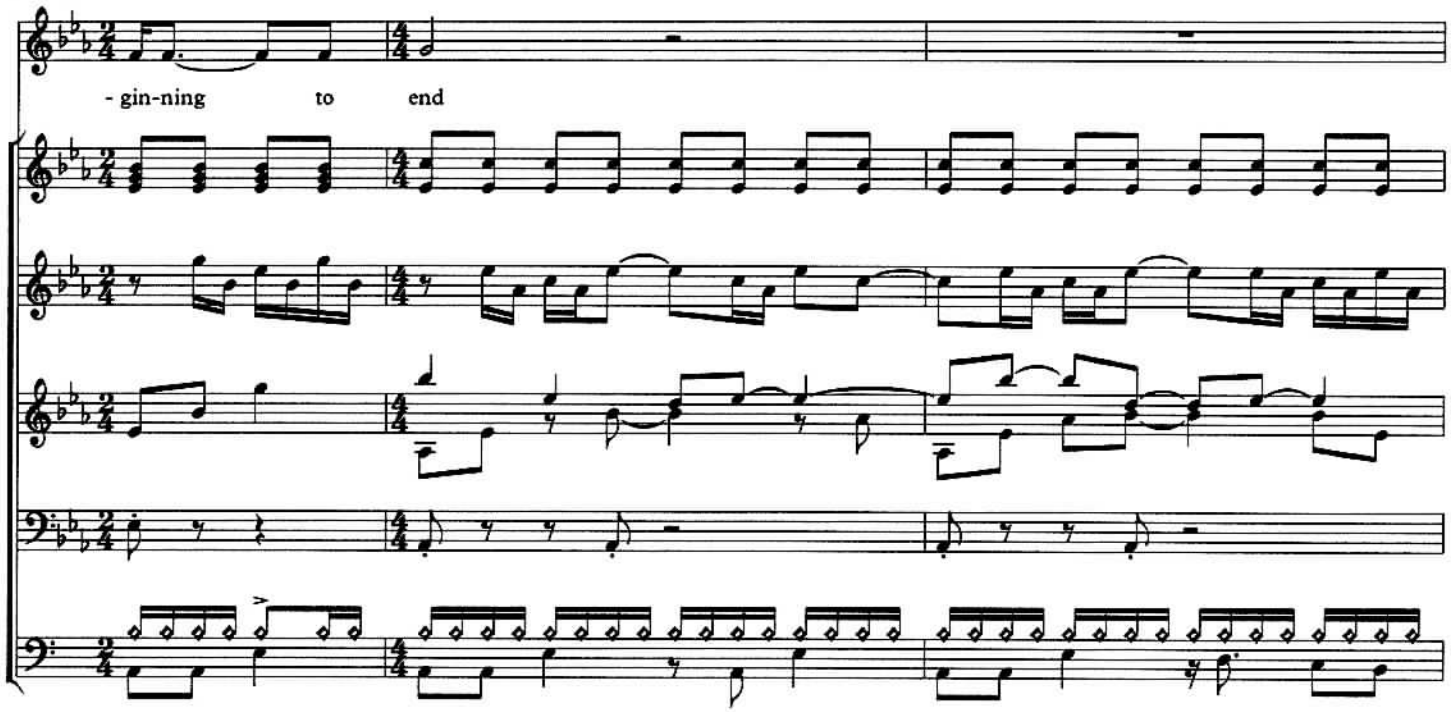

Vx
hard
Let - ting go is so
hard
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

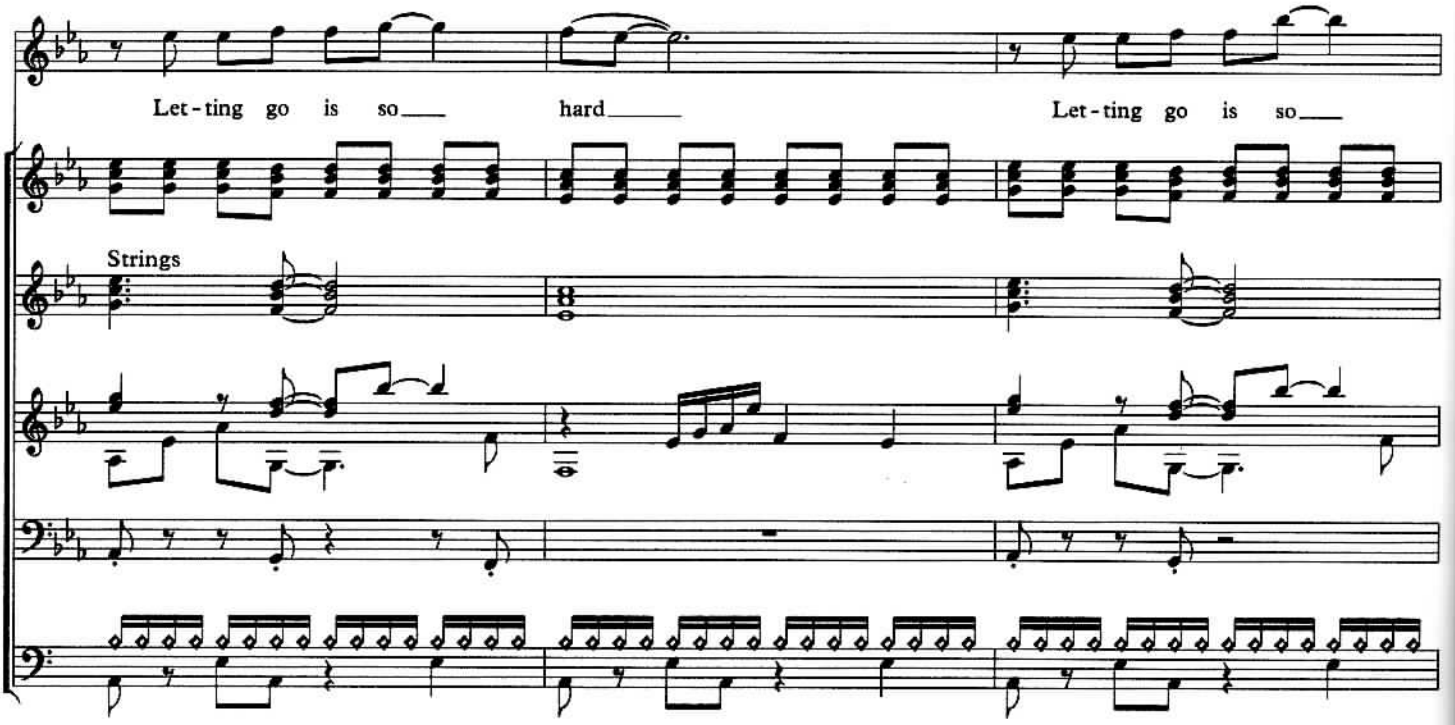

Vx
So let us love to - night, think-ing now of
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
our great - est mo - ments be - fore we re - lease from this death in life
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
drink the wine and take my hand Is it a
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

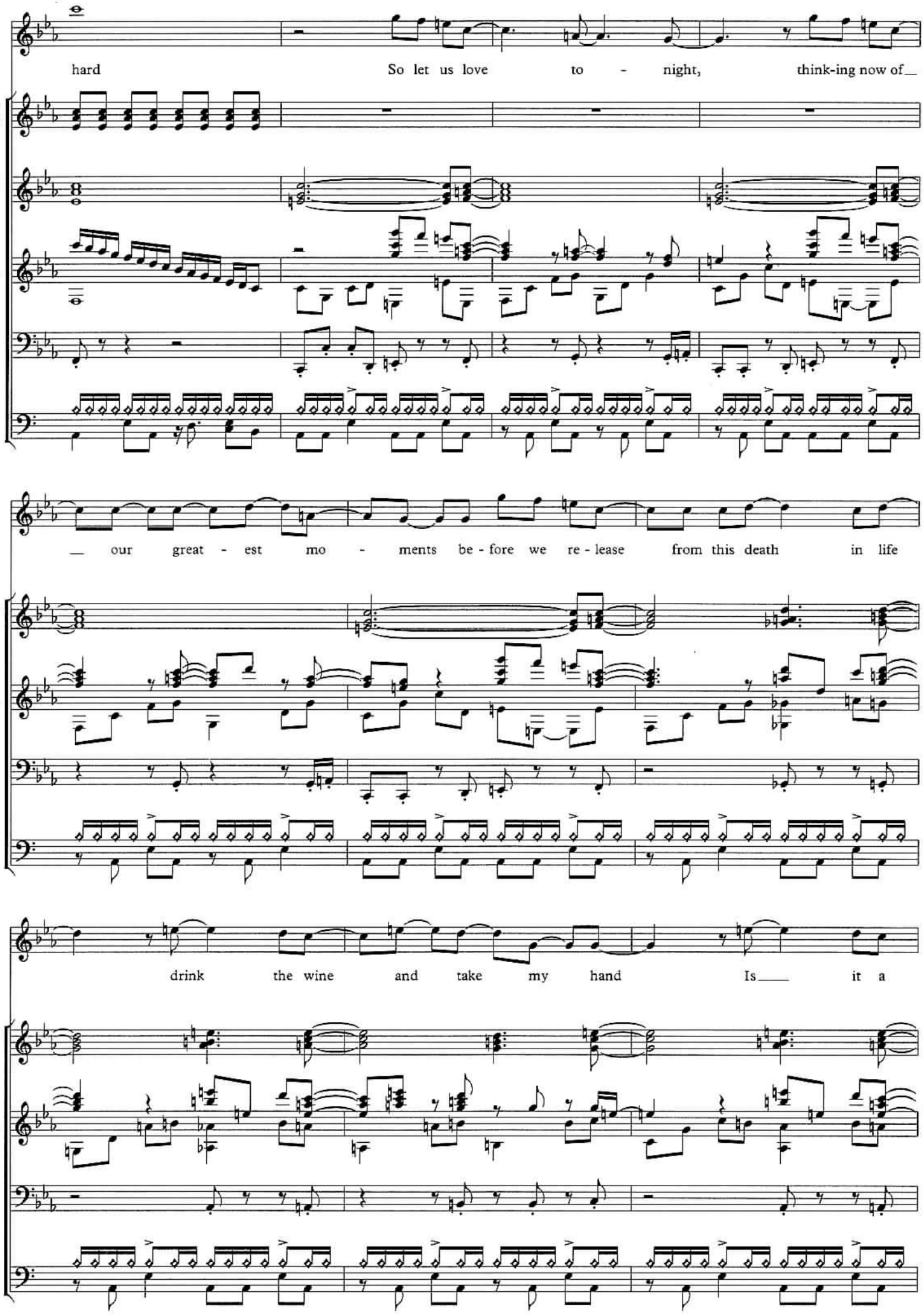

Vx
crime to live this lie? I know that we will ne - ver share,
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
share this love a - gain
Oc./ Vx.2
Ocarina
8va
Pno.
Dr.
Vx
But we both must be start -
Oc./ Vx.2
Voices (8vb)
Guitar
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

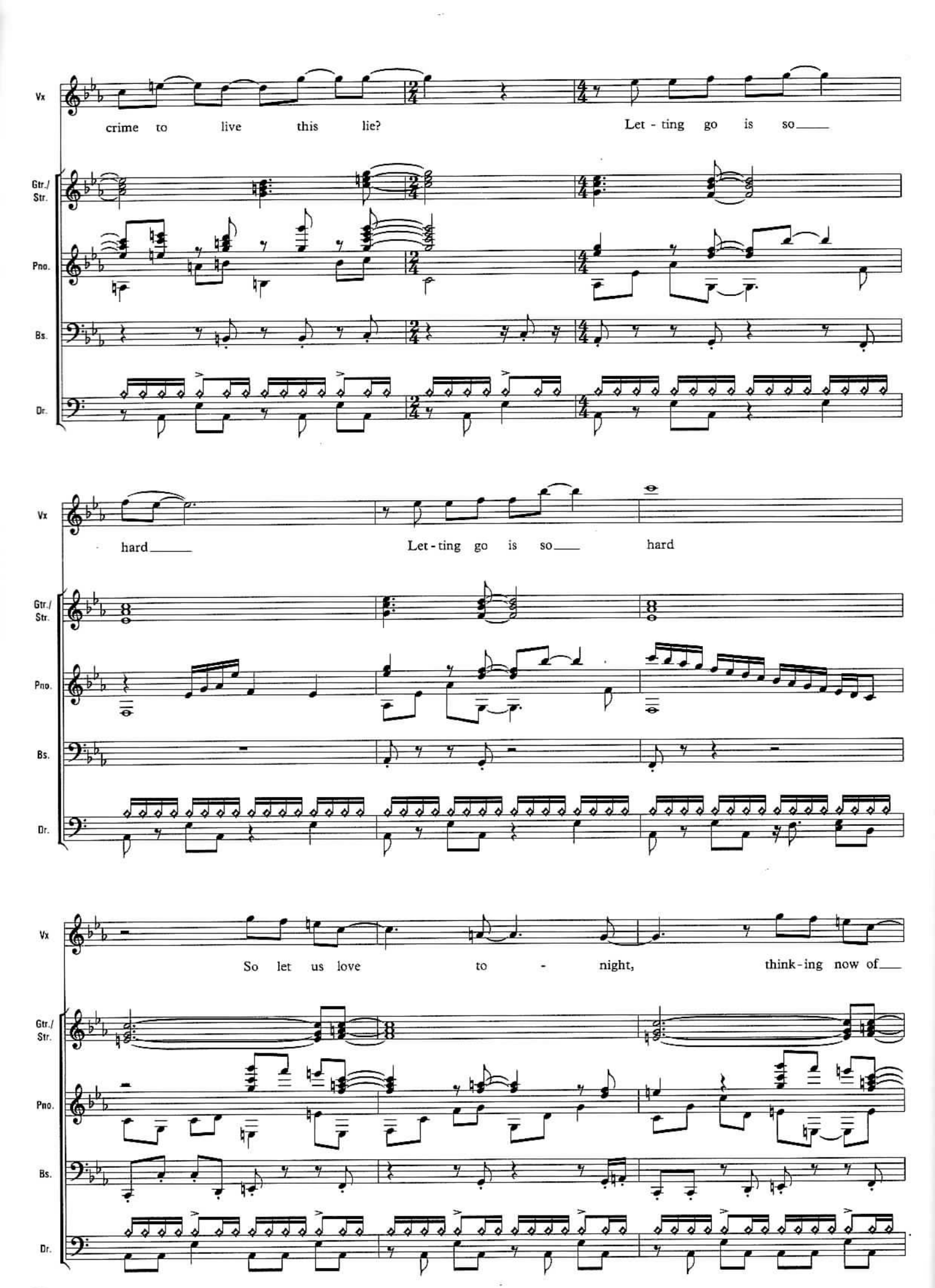

- ing a - gain, each one of us too strong in these chains to re-main

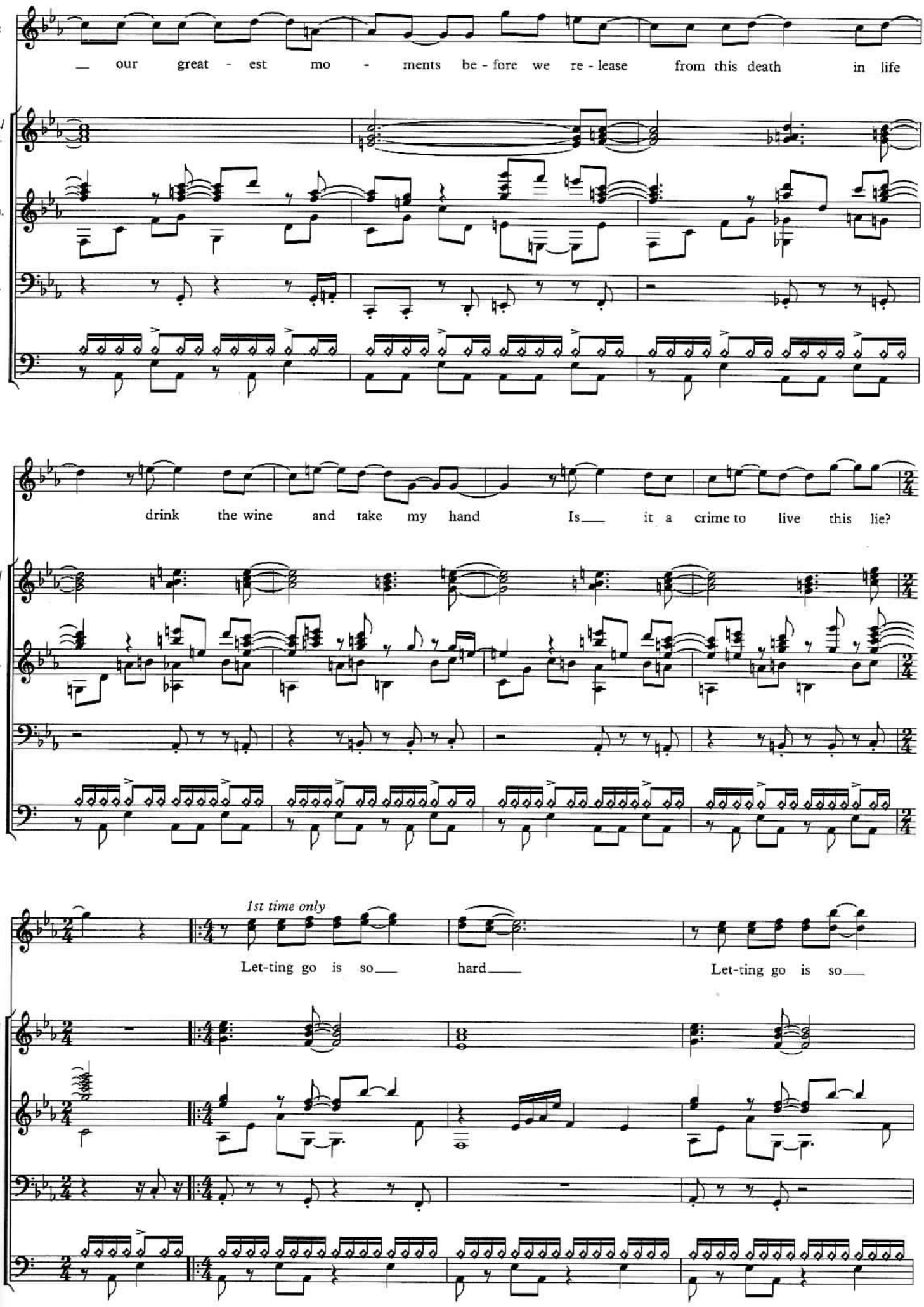

This tug of war has weak - ened our pur - pose and pulled us a-part from be -

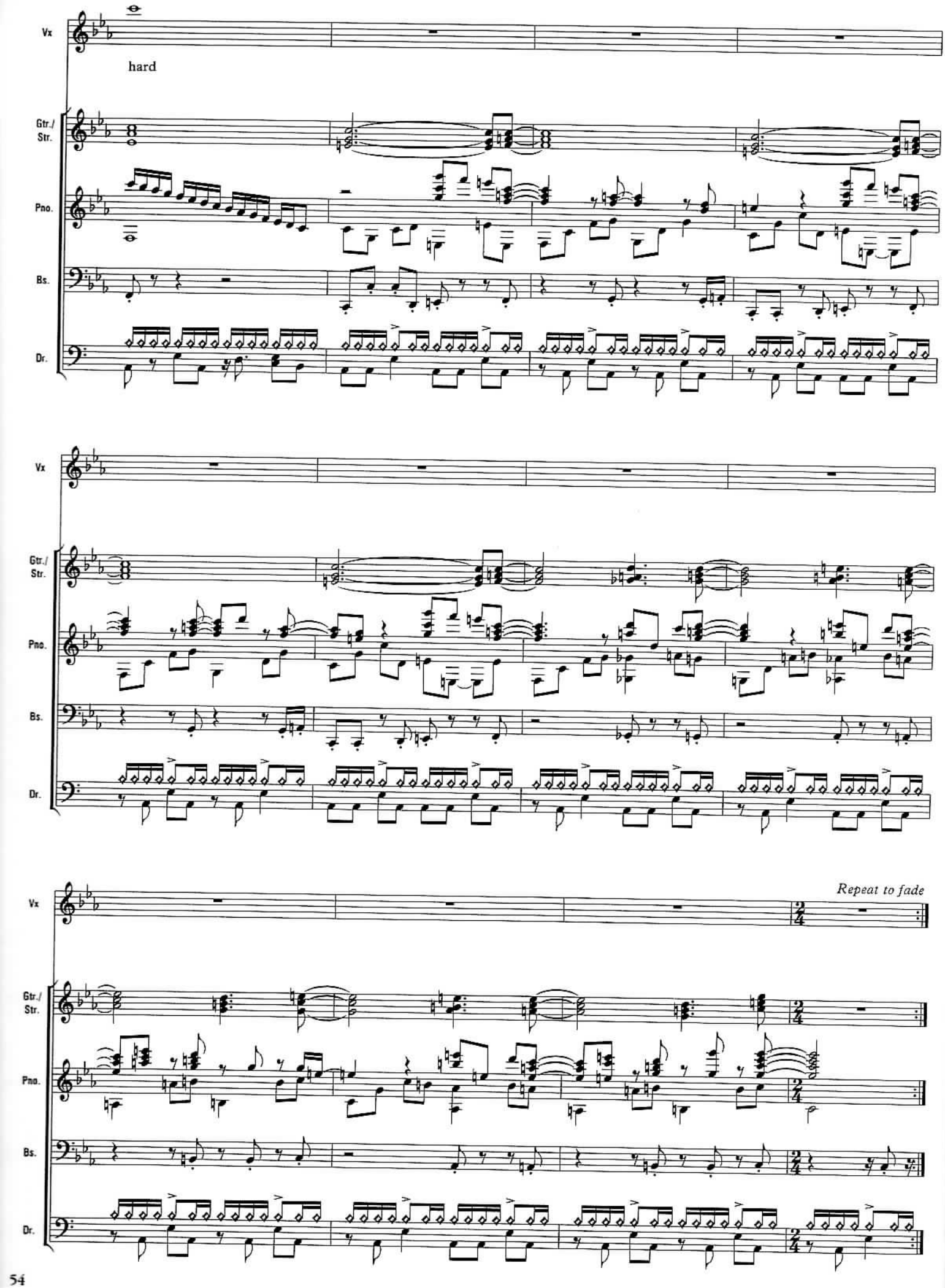

Vx
- gin-ning to end
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Let - ting go is so hard Let - ting go is so
Oc./ Vx.2
Strings
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
hard
So let us love to - night,
think-ing now of
Oc./ Vx.2
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
our great - est mo - ments be - fore we re - lease from this death in life
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
drink the wine and take my hand
Is
it a
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
crime to live this lie?
Let - ting go is so
hard
Let - ting go is so
hard
So let us love to - night,
think - ing now of


Vx
— our great - est mo - ments be - fore we re - lease from this death in life
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
drink the wine and take my hand Is— it a crime to live this lie?
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
1st time only
Vx
Let-ting go is so— hard— Let-ting go is so—
Gtr./ Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
hard
Gtr./
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Gtr./
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Repeat to fade
Vx
Gtr./
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

cross that line

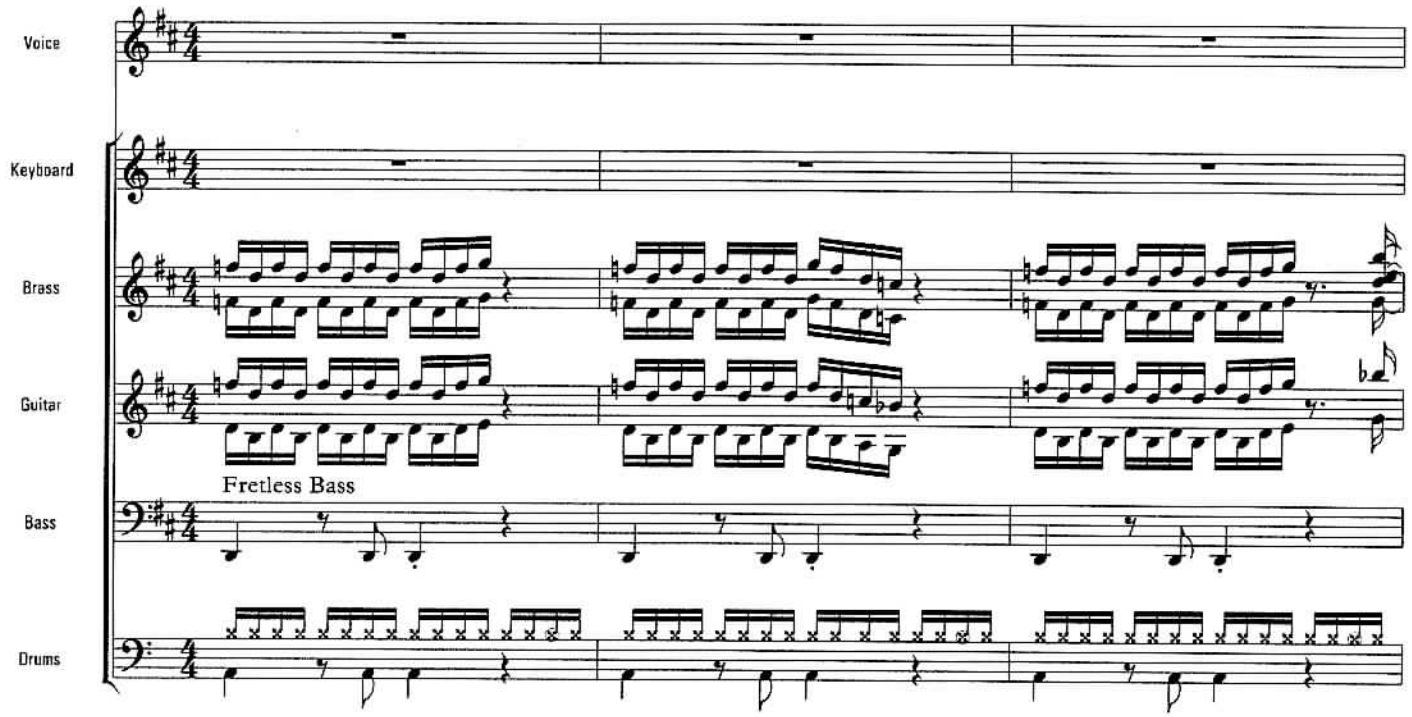
It's not my fault if you didn't live out your youthful dreams
Now you want to backtrack, how different it all seems
Love seems to be like alcohol, evaporates before your eyes
The bonds that once were welcome, become the chains
we despise
When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door

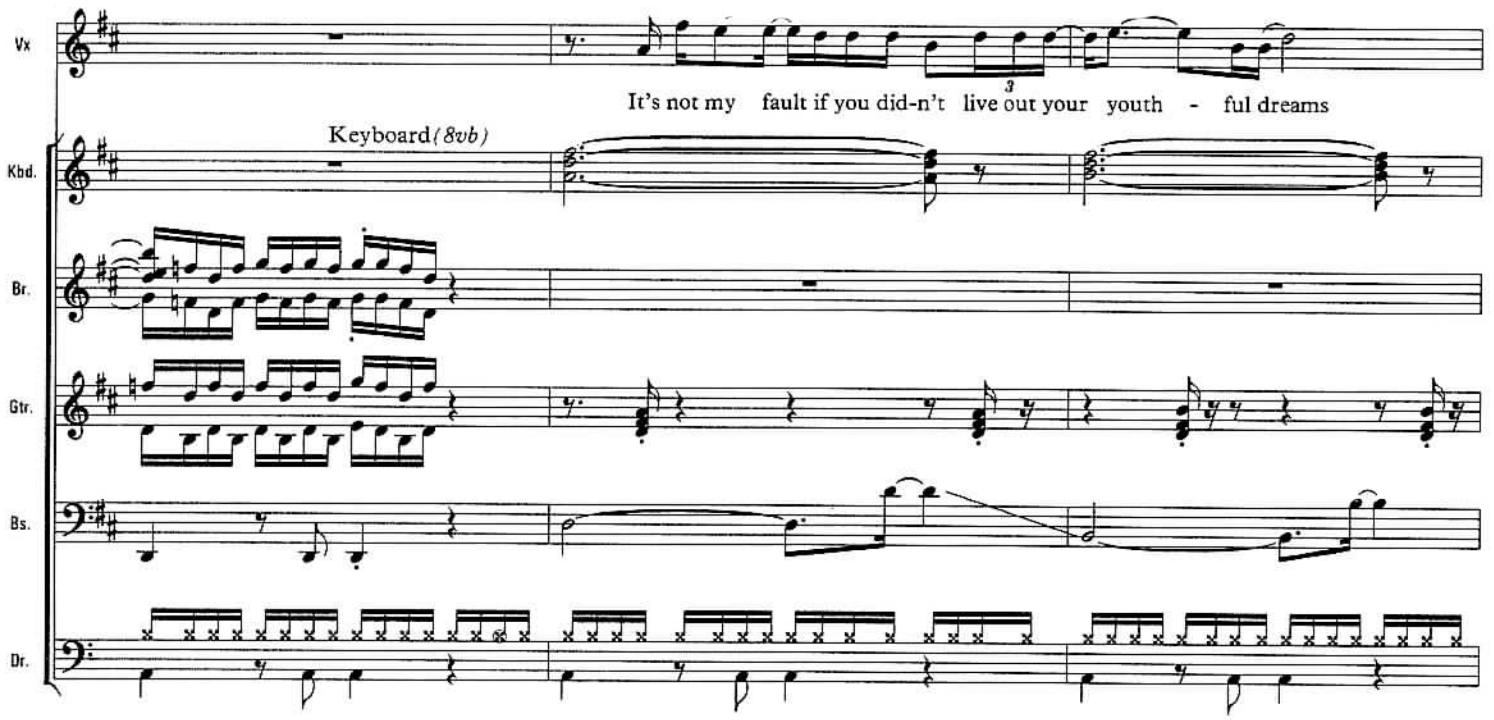
Everyone has got to take some responsibility
The grass is rarely bluer, but you wouldn't take it from me
Finding out the hard way can be an endless affair
I'd stop you if I could, but then again, I wouldn't dare
When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door

I'm telling you when I say these words, that they're not
spoken in bitterness
That destructive emotion has long ago left
and these tears that I'm crying are not the tears of regret
they're tears that cleanse the soul and let me start afresh
When you cross that line, there's no turning back
When you cross that line, don't come knocking at my door
When you cross that line, what more can I say
When you cross that line, we are no more
We are no more

cross that line

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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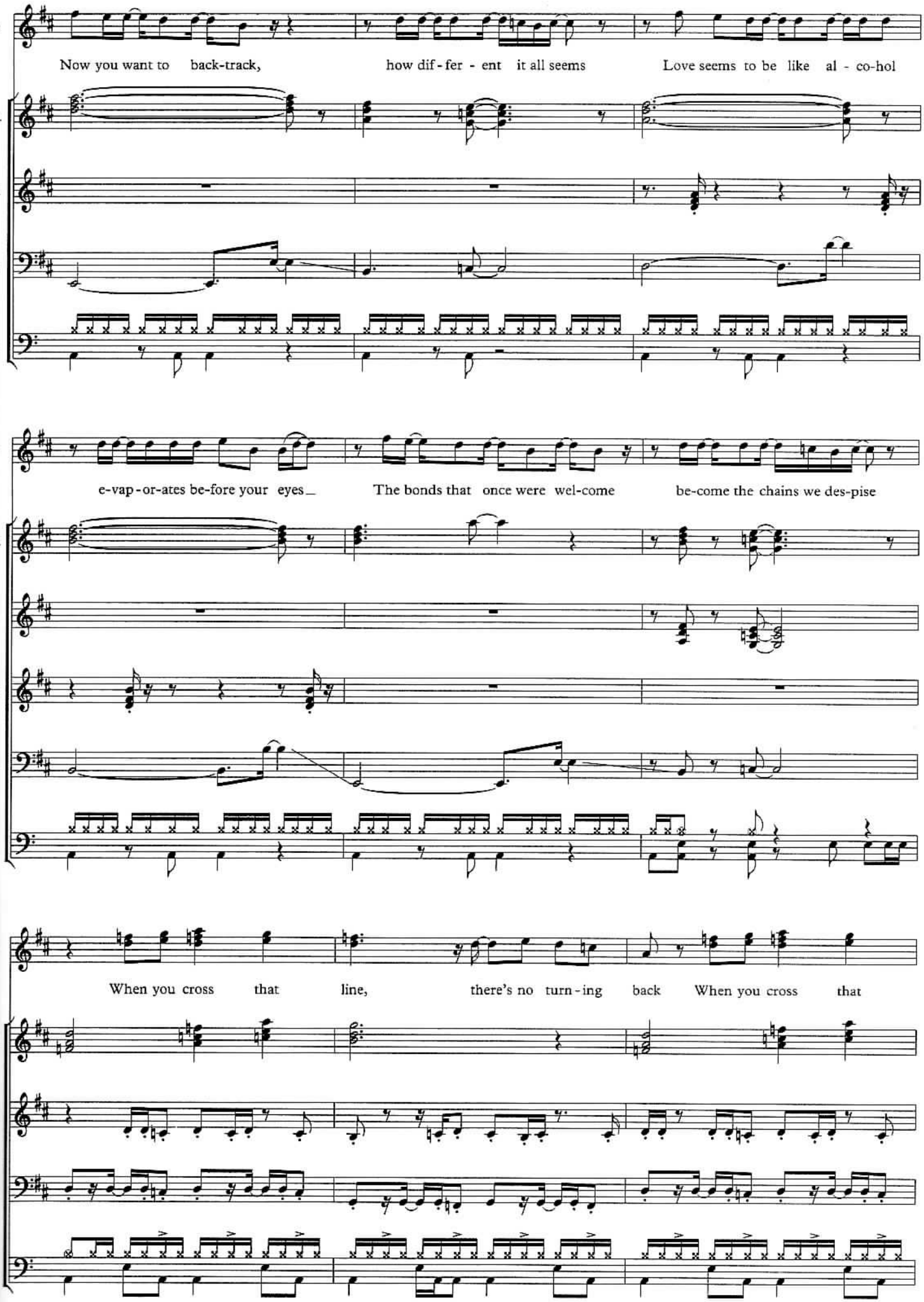
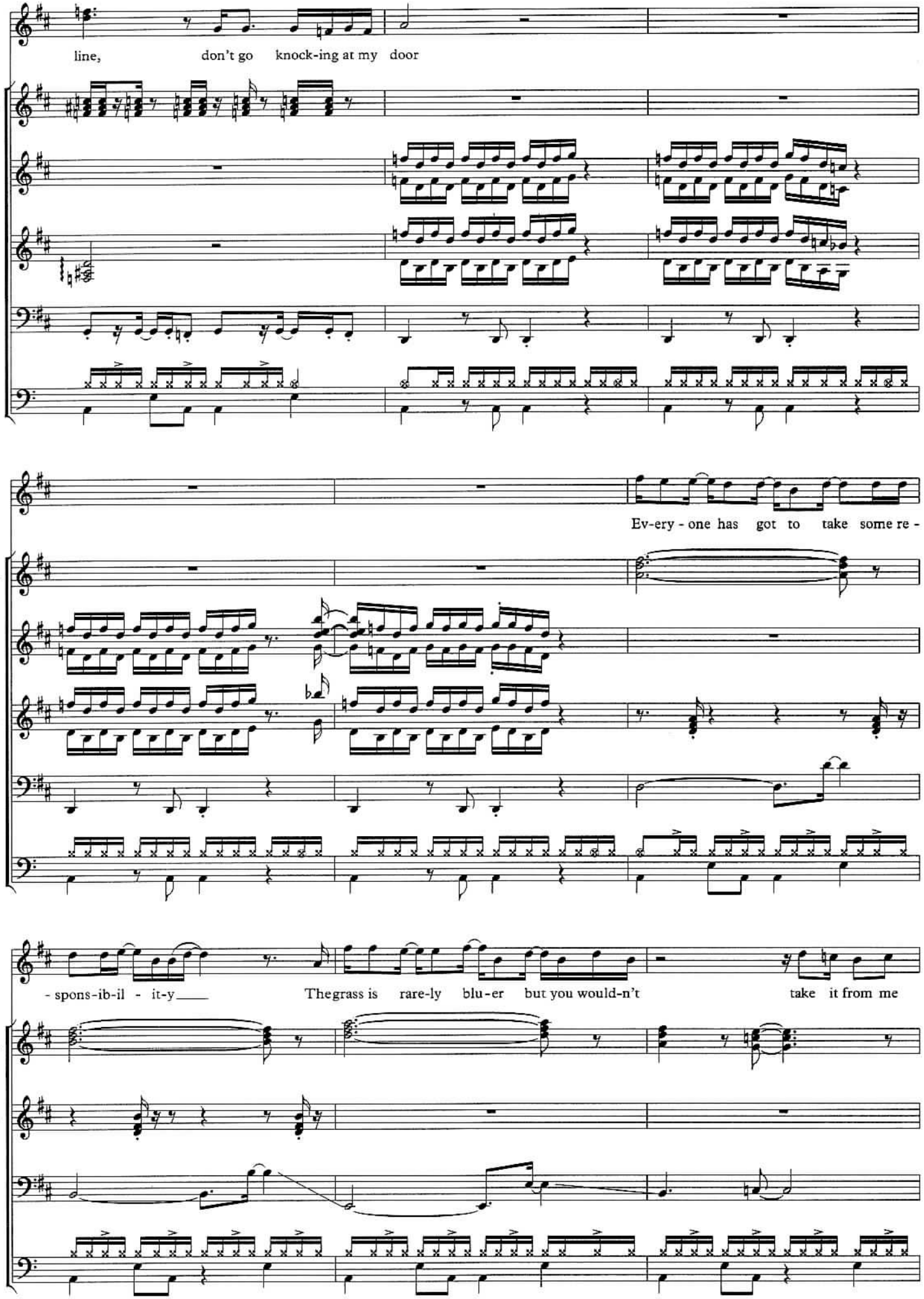
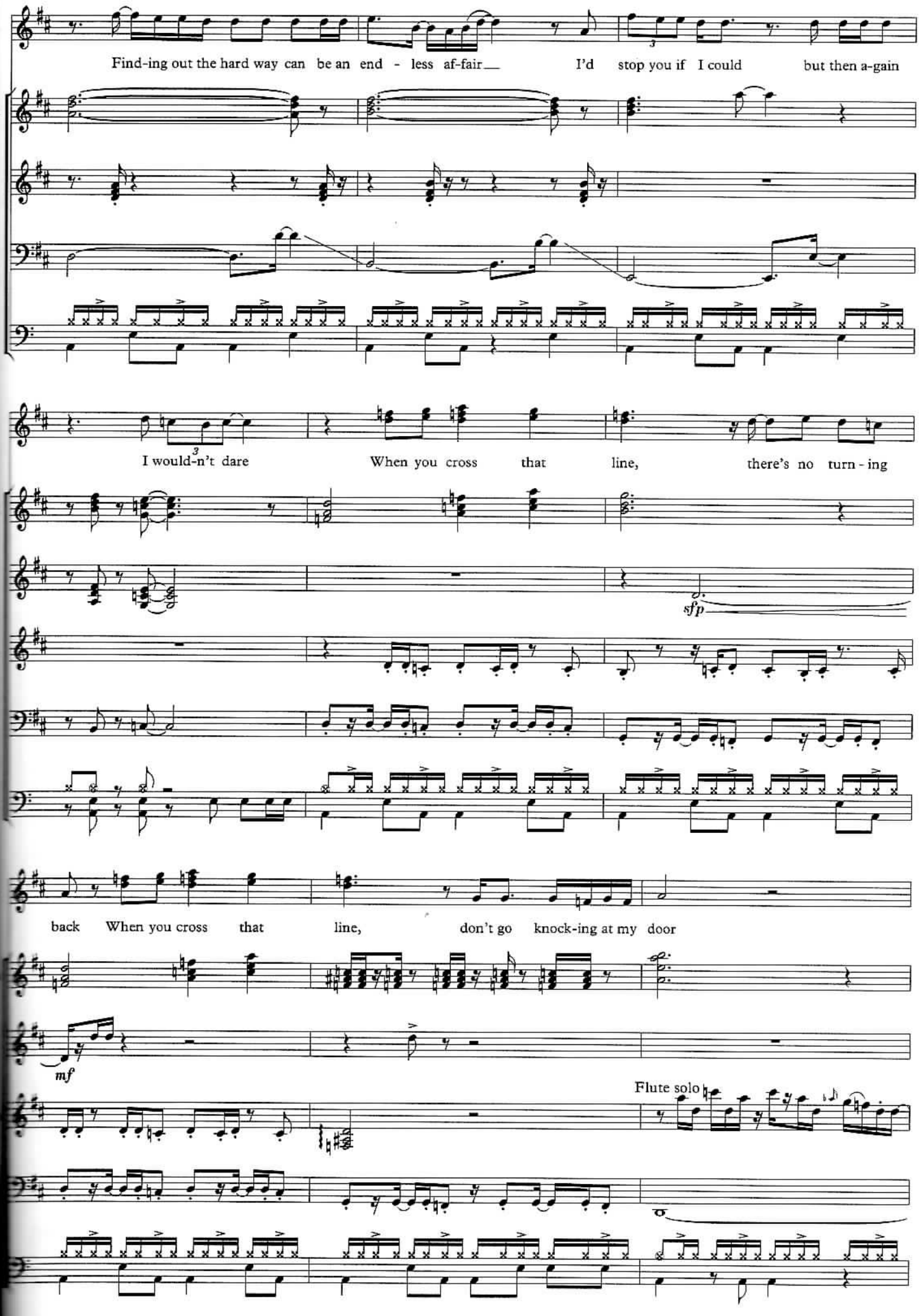
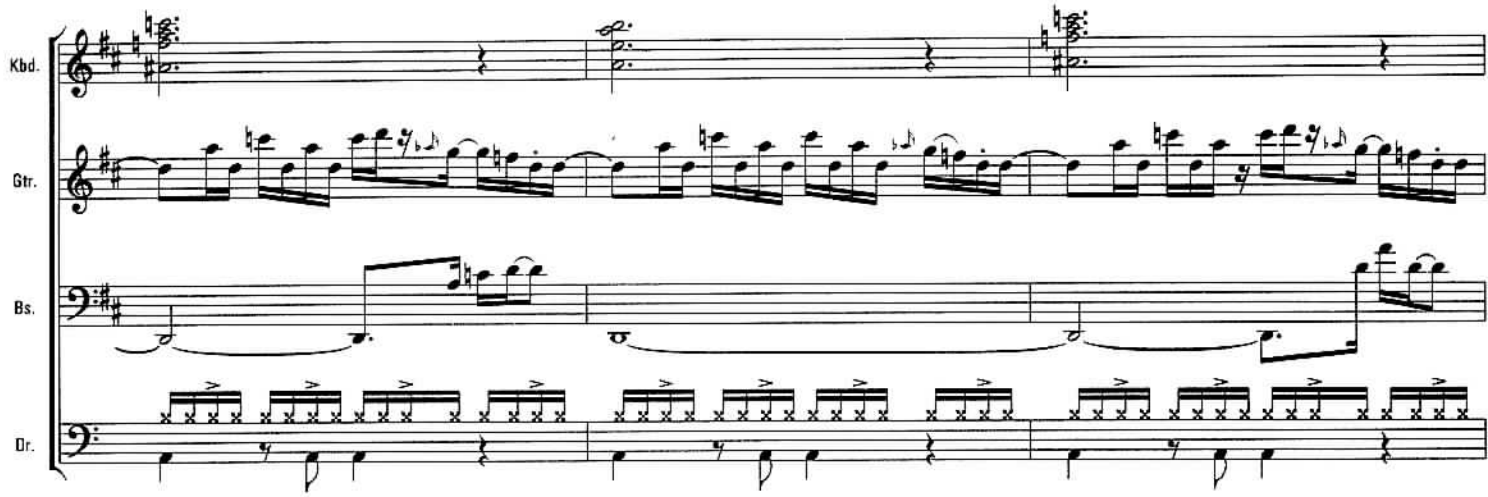
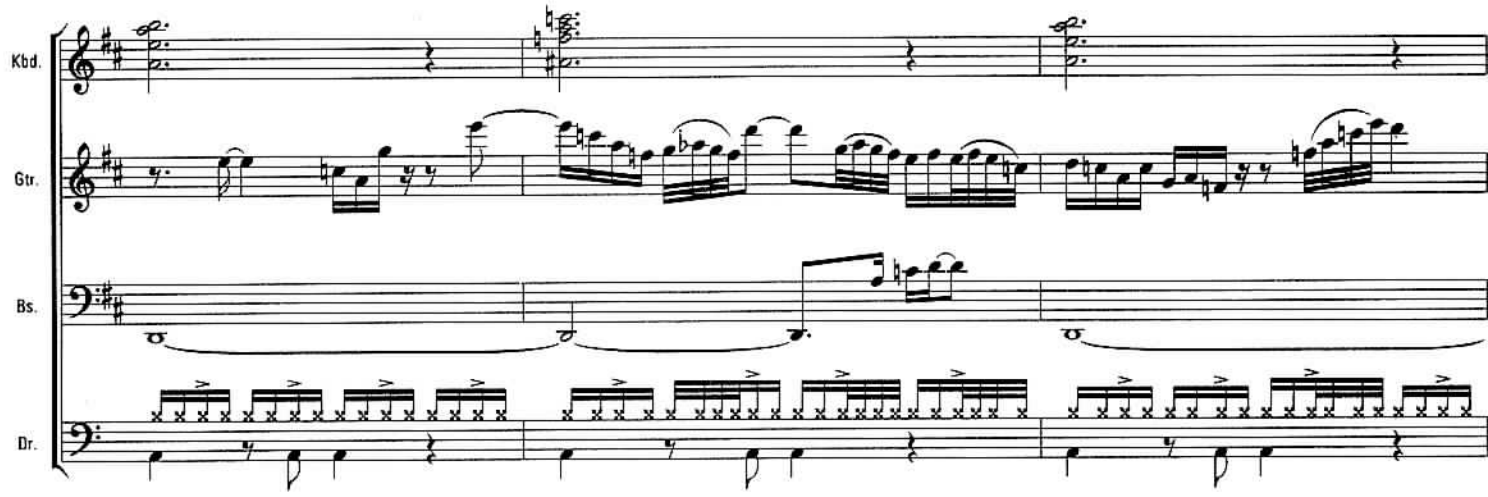

Vx
Now you want to back-track, how dif-fer - ent it all seems Love seems to be like al - co-hol
Kbd.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
e-vap-or-ates be-fore your eyes_ The bonds that once were wel-come be-come the chains we des-pise
When you cross that line, there's no turn-ing back When you cross that

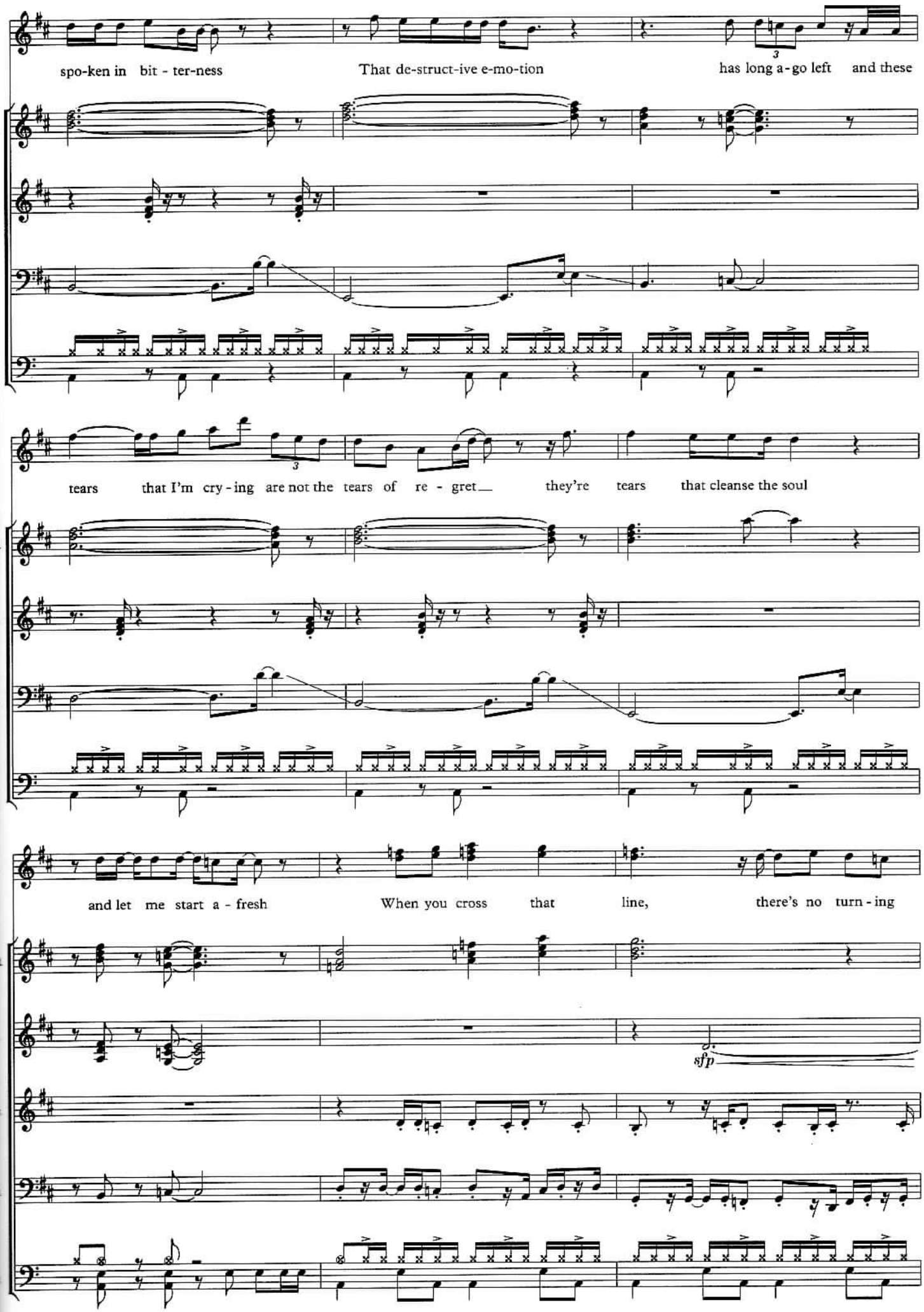

Vx
Kbd.
Br.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
line, don't go knock-ing at my door
Ev-ery - one has got to take some re -
- spons-ib-il - it-y
The grass is rare-ly blu-er but you would-n't take it from me

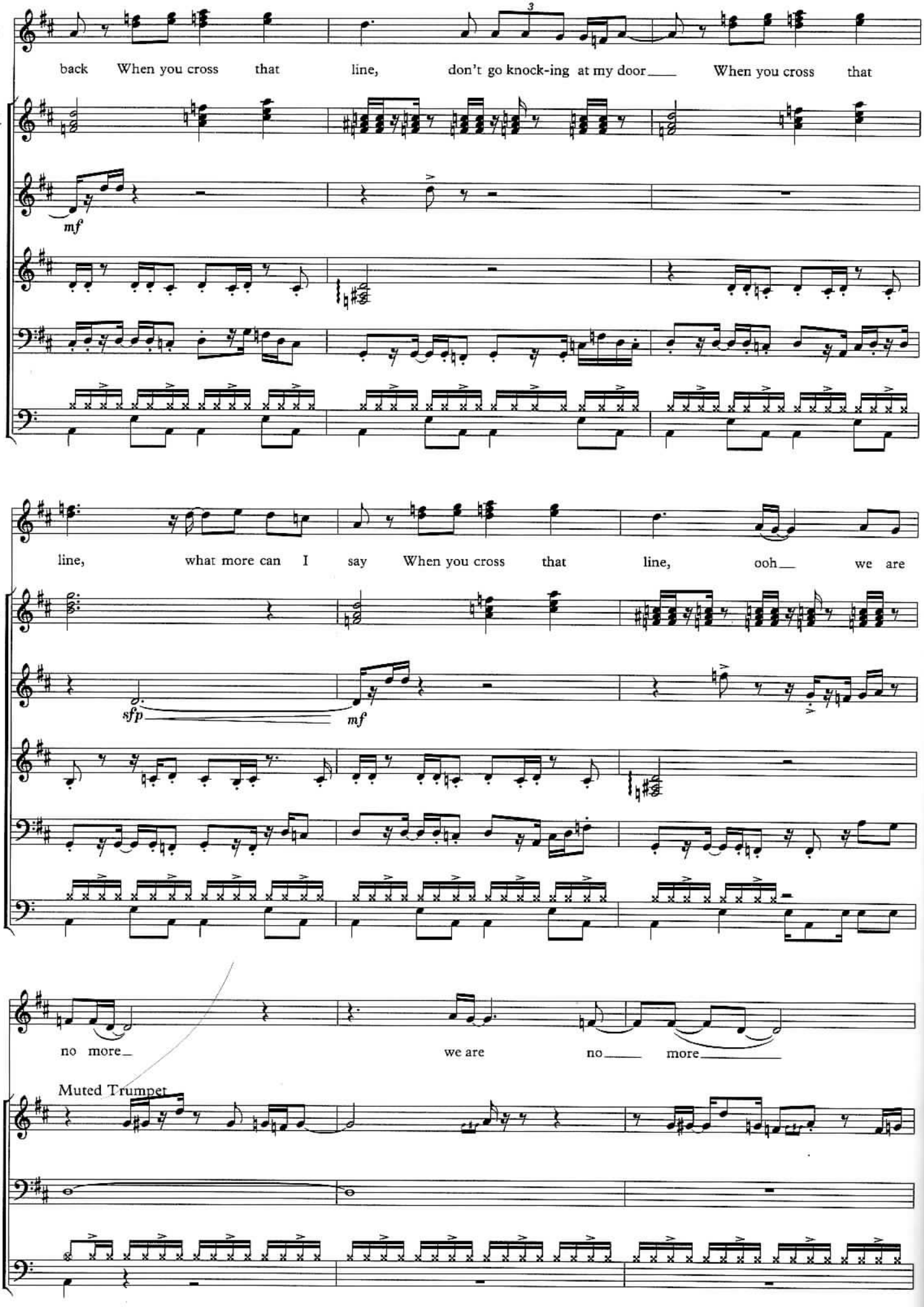

Find-ing out the hard way can be an end - less af-fair
I'd stop you if I could but then a-gain
I would-n't dare
When you cross that line, there's no turn - ing
sfp
back When you cross that line, don't go knock-ing at my door
mf
Flute solo

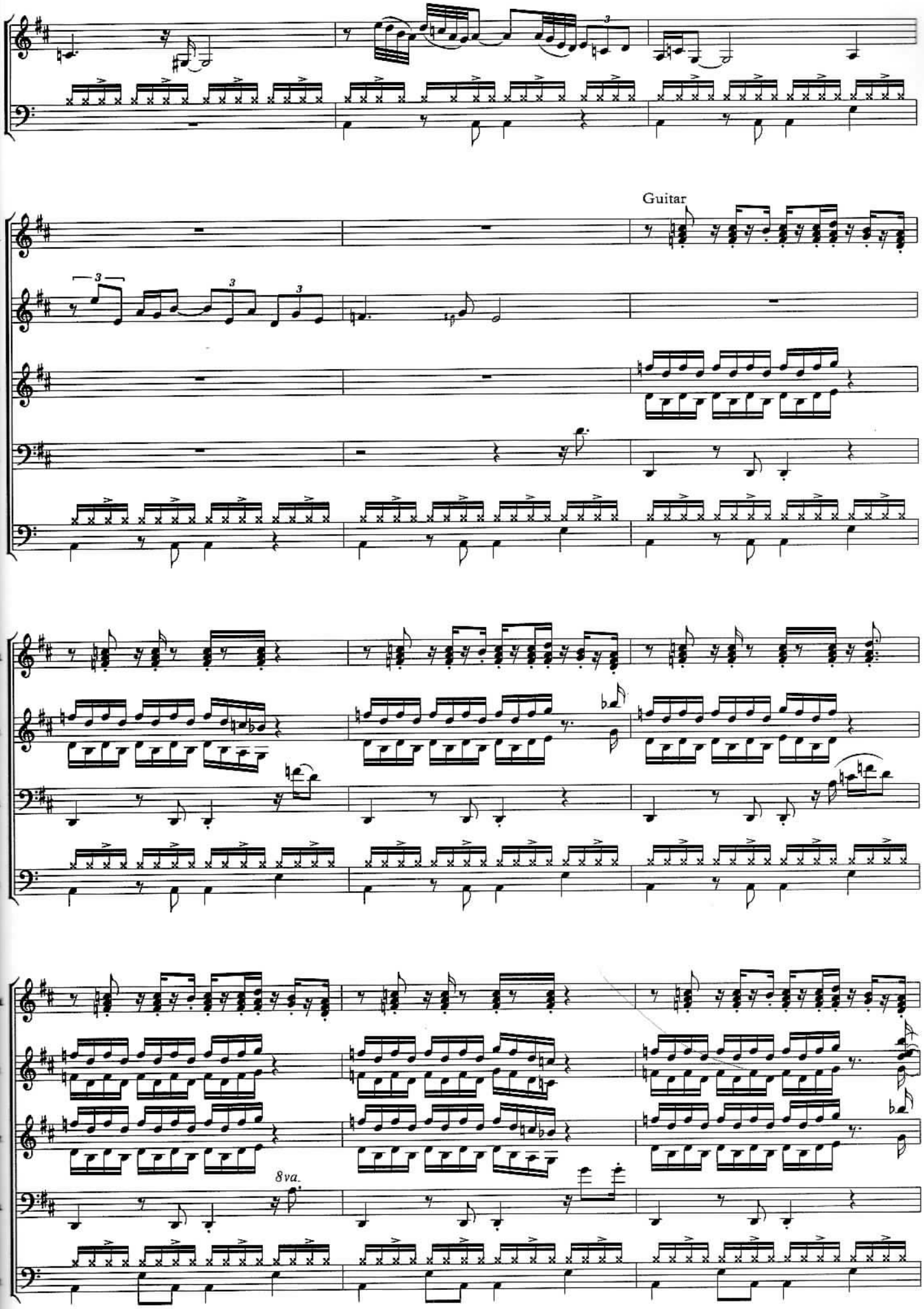

Kbd.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.

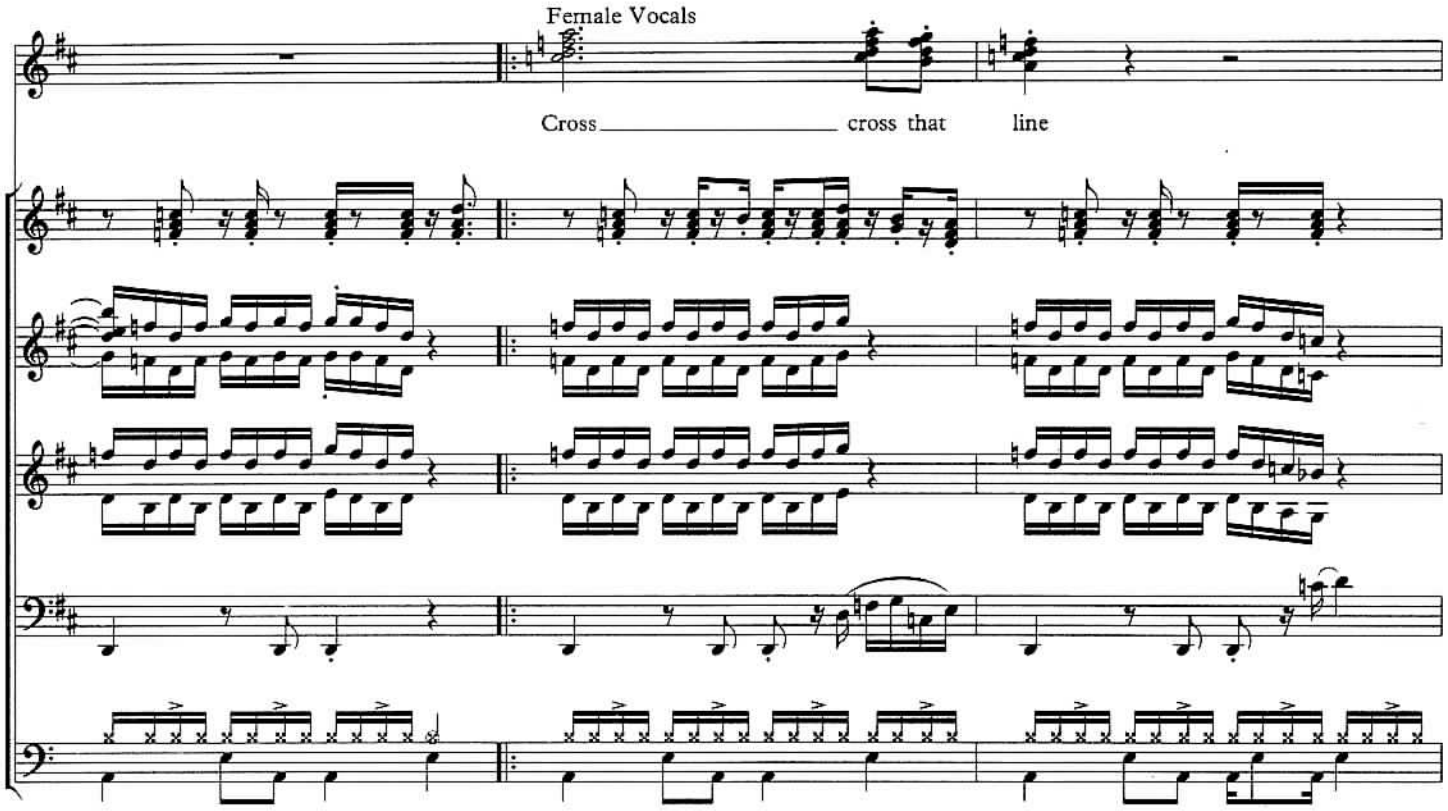

Kbd.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.

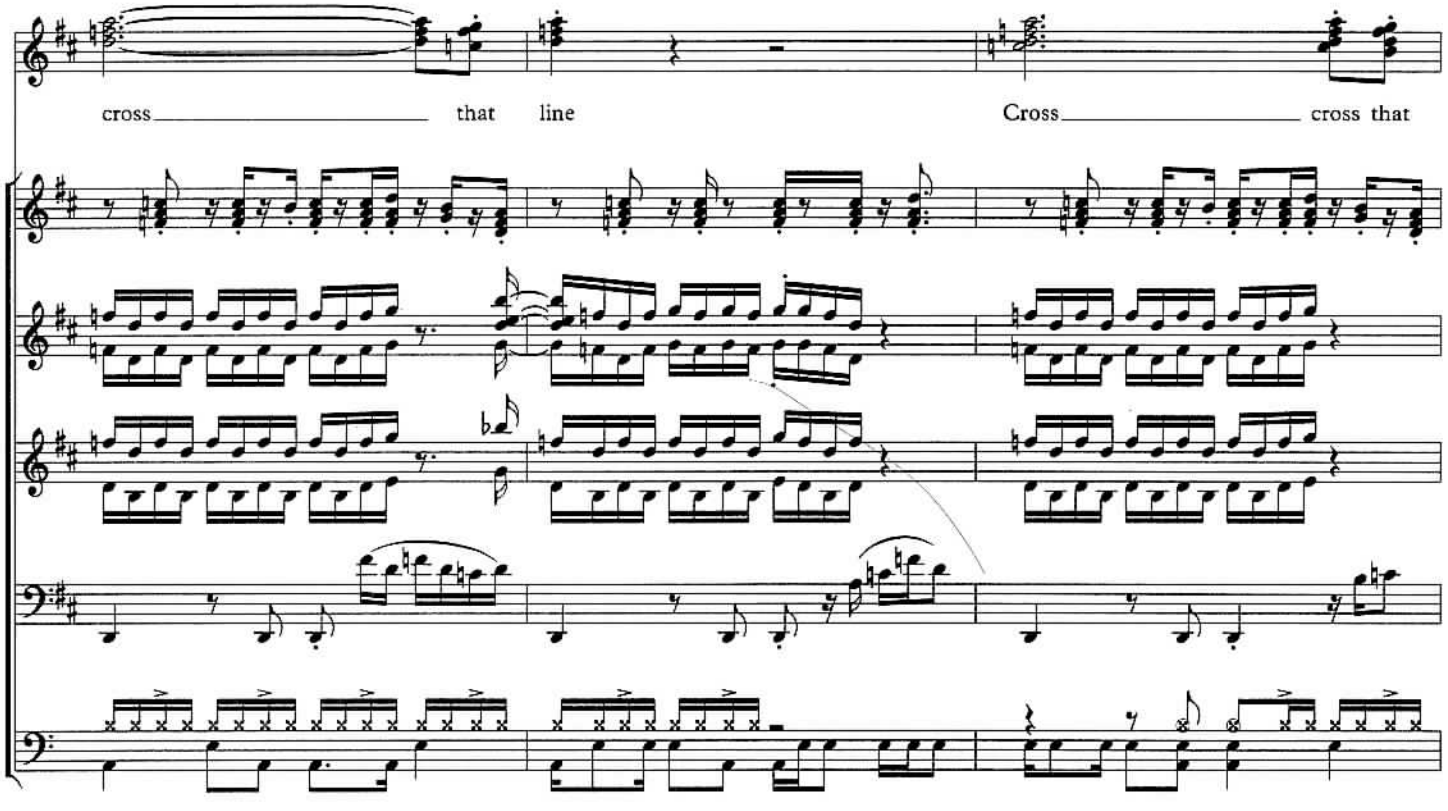
Vx
I'm tel-ling you when I say these words, that they're not
Kbd.
Gtr.
8va
Bs.
Dr.

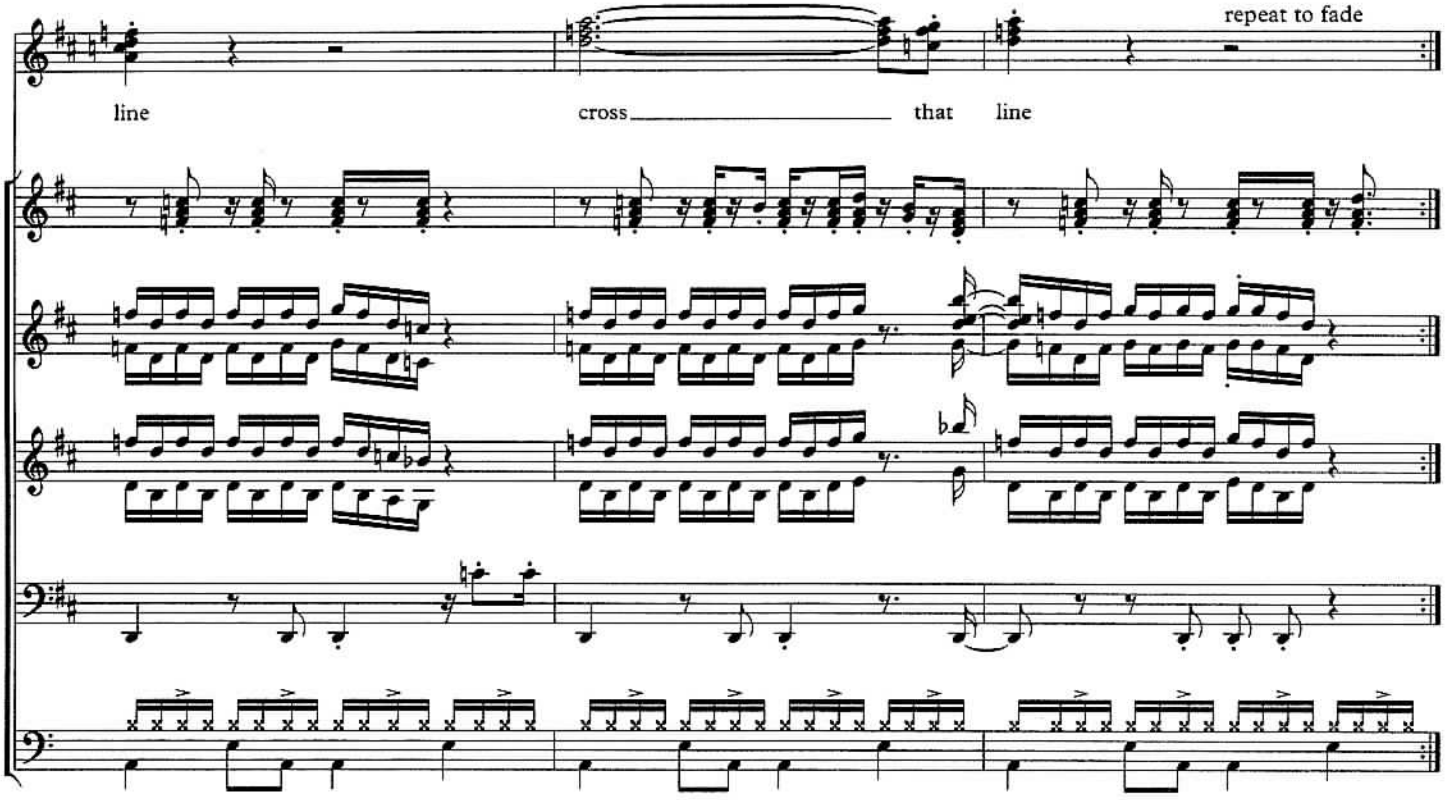

spo-ken in bit - ter-ness
That de-struct-ive e-mo-tion
has long a - go left and these
tears that I'm cry - ing are not the tears of re - gret they're tears that cleanse the soul
and let me start a - fresh
When you cross that line, there's no turn - ing
sfp


Vx
back When you cross that line, don't go knock-ing at my door When you cross that
Kbd.
Br.
mf
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
line, what more can I say When you cross that line, ooh we are
Kbd.
Br.
sfp
mf
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
no more we are no more
Muted Trumpet
Br.
Bs.
Dr.


Guitar
8va.

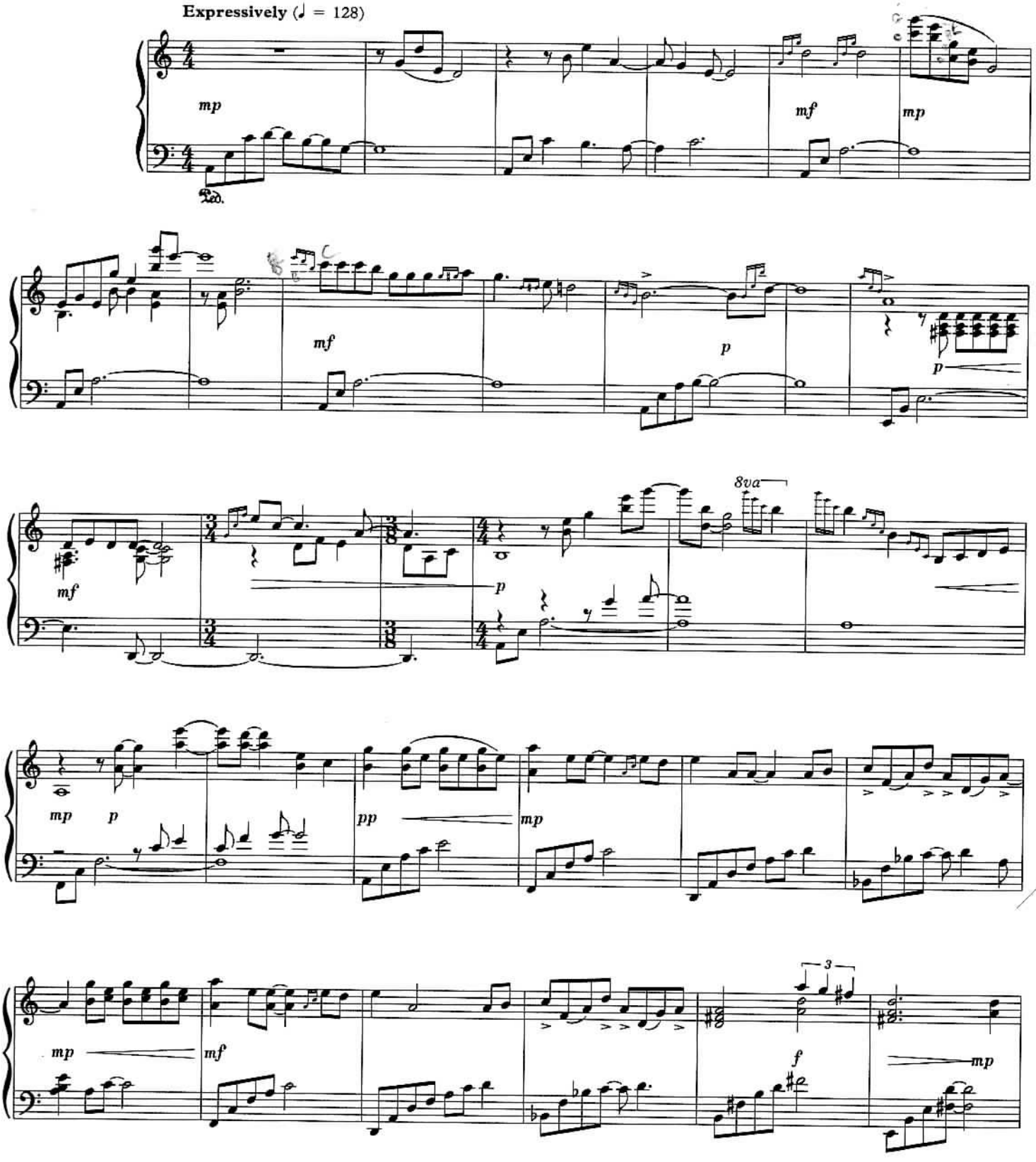

Female Vocals
Vx
Cross cross that line
Kbd.
Br.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
cross that line
Cross cross that
Kbd.
Br.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Kbd.
Br.
Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.
repeat to fade
line
cross
that
line

out of thin air

Music by
HOWARD JONES



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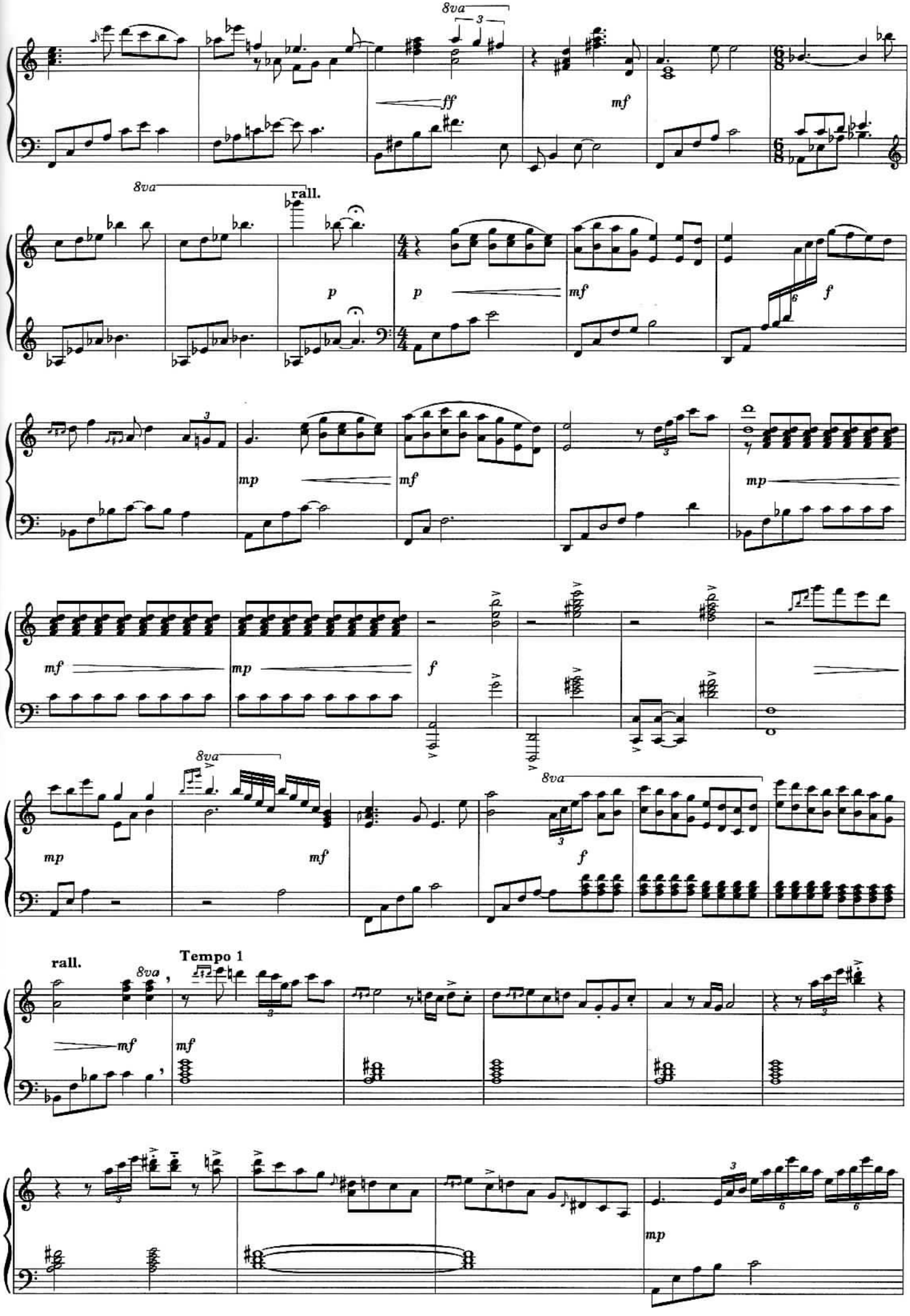
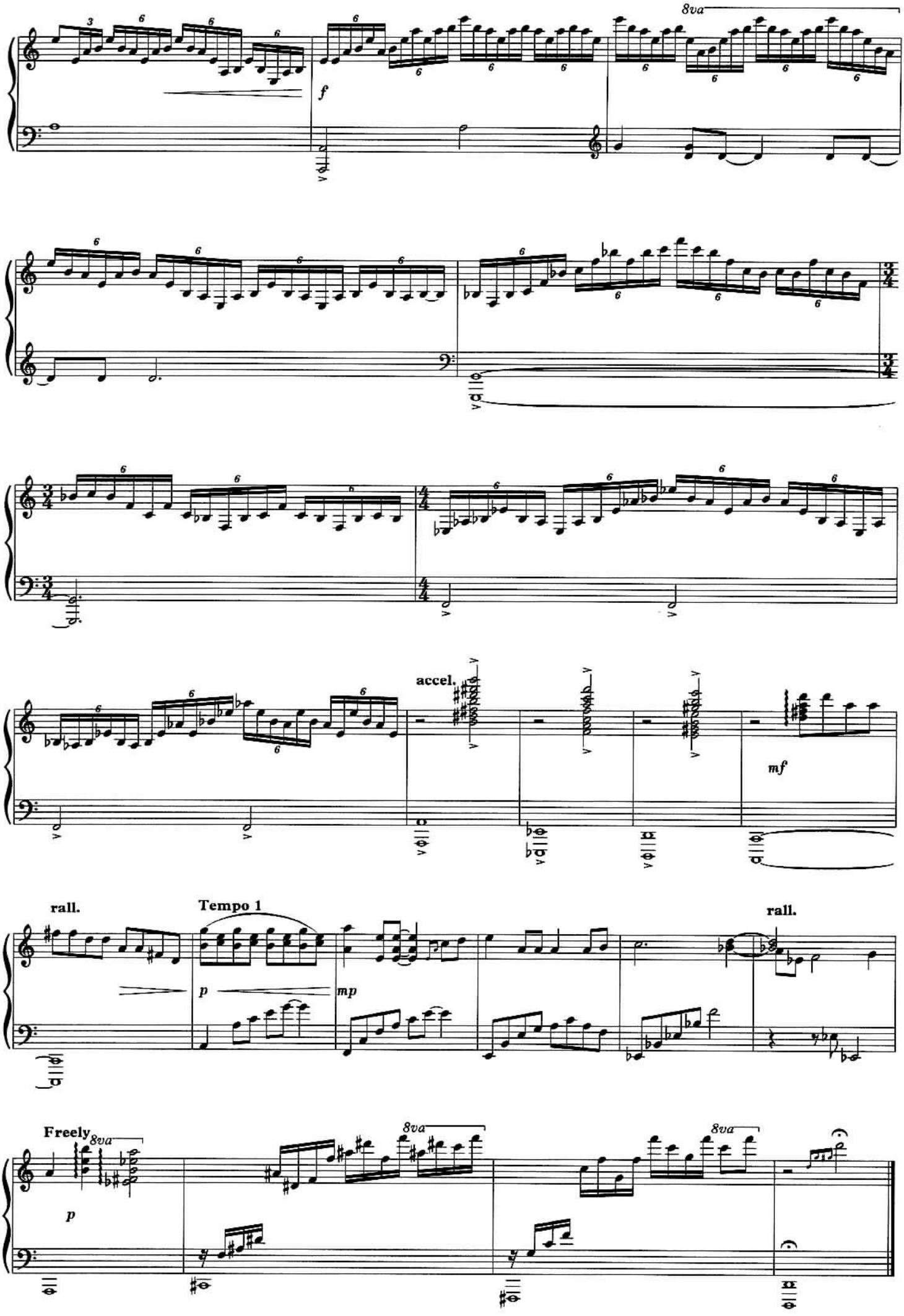

8va
ff
mf
8va
rall.
p
p
mf
f
mp
mf
mf
mp
f
mp
mf
8va
f
rall.
8va
Tempo 1
mf
mf
mp


8va
f
accel.
mf
rall.
Tempo 1
p
mp
rall.
Freely
8va
p
8va
8va

guardians of the breath

They were guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances
Keeping Gaia from the fear of death
Balances must be defended

To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)
Live in lovers of a global home
(Our children will remember)

Guardians slept while comfort came
The vapours poison, the acid rain fell
The spirit cut from earthly bounds
The creature stirred the pain

How much abuse can she take
(Awake from your dreamtime)
The lines are drawn our justice awaits
(Will the guardians surrender)

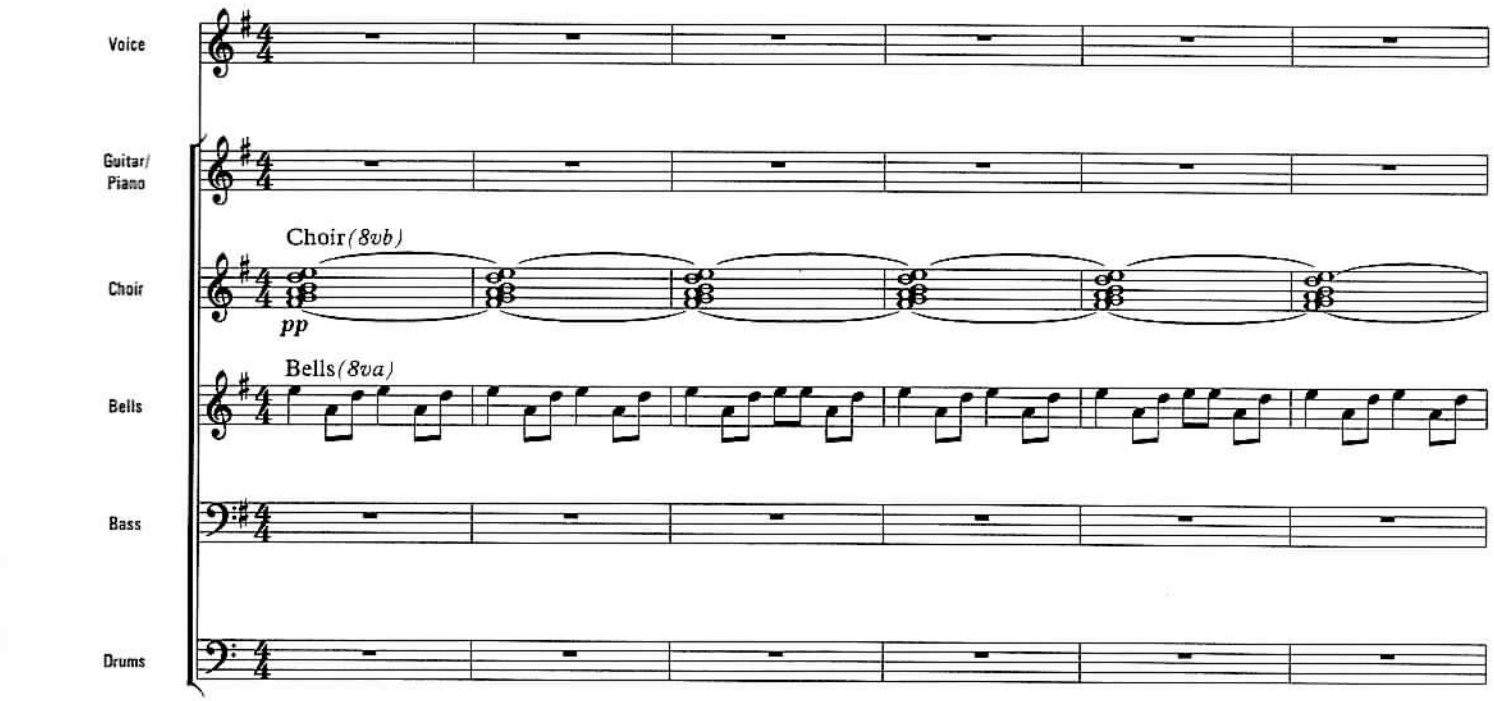
The forest bare, a desert born
The life pushed out
They sold her cheaply
All for a shilling for next weeks treat
A marvel that had taken ten thousand years

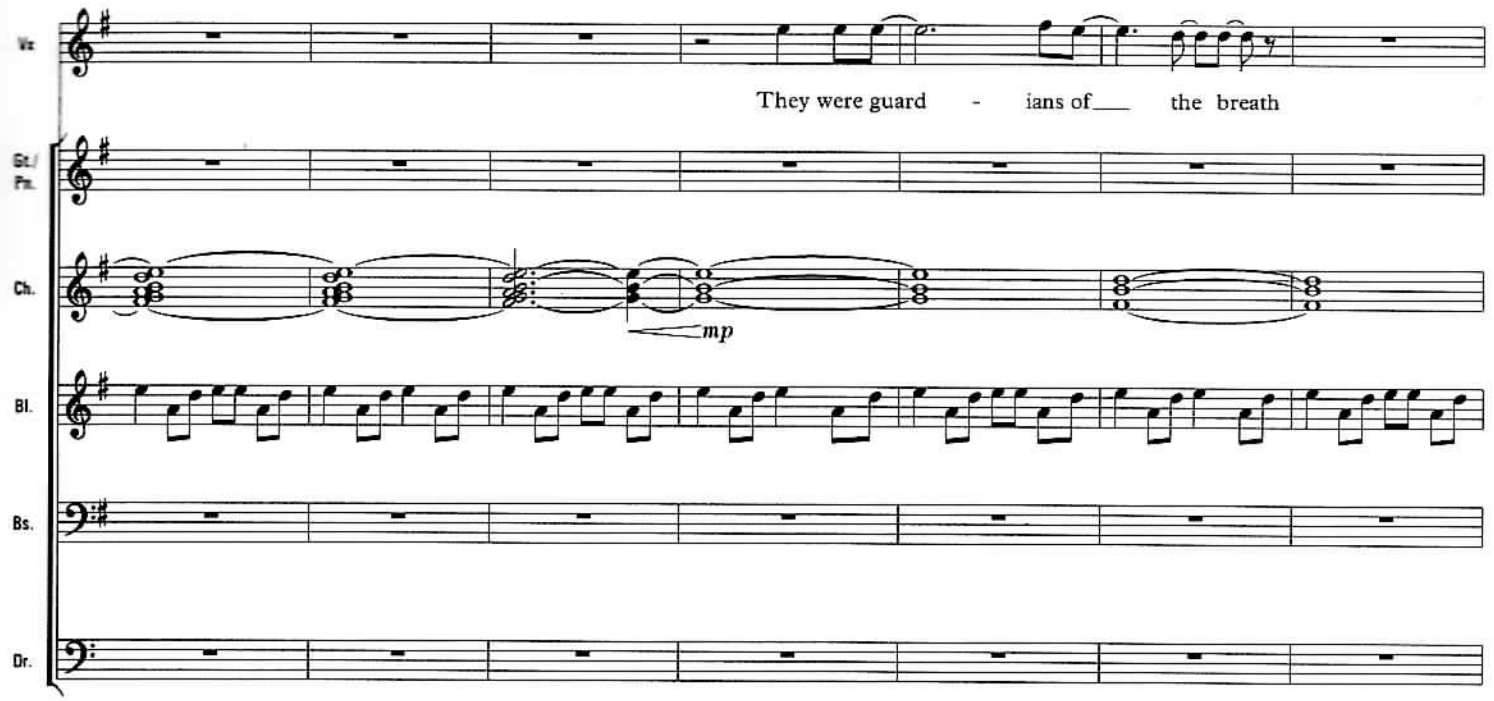
To take only what they must
(Borrowed from the future)
Live in lovers of a global home
(Our children will remember)

They are guardians of the breath
Trusted with those precious chances
They are guardians of the breath
Balances must be defended

guardians of the breath

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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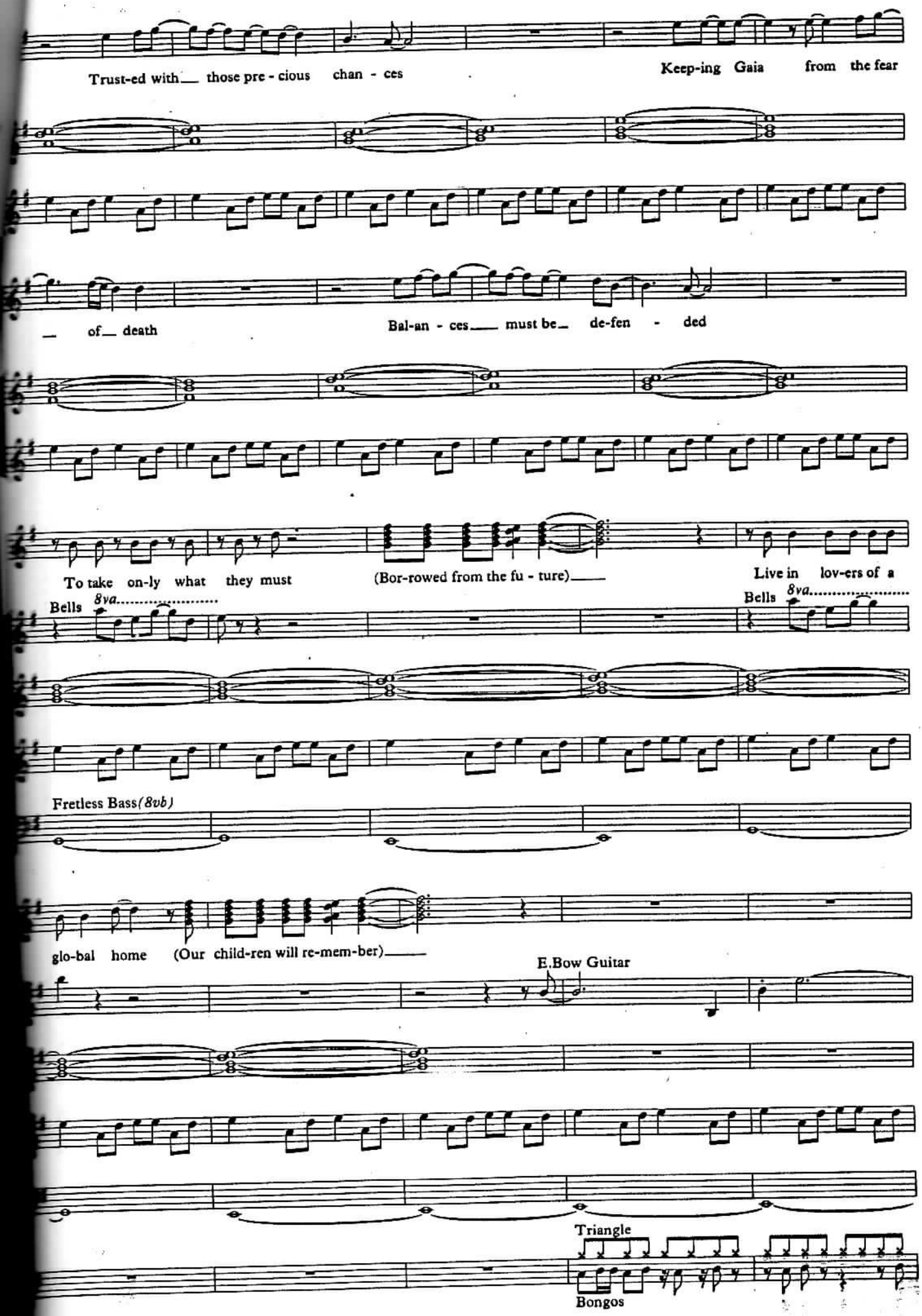
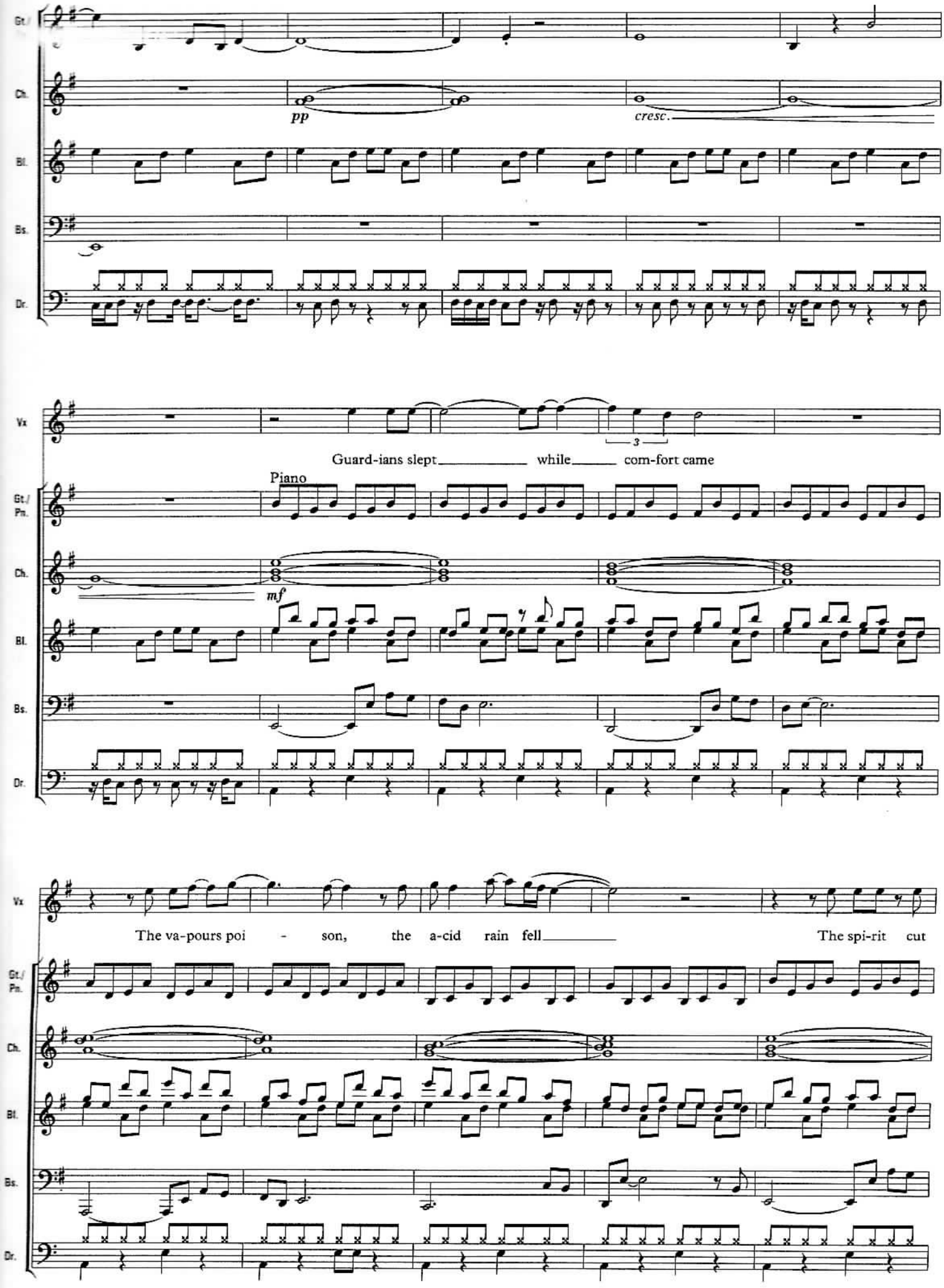
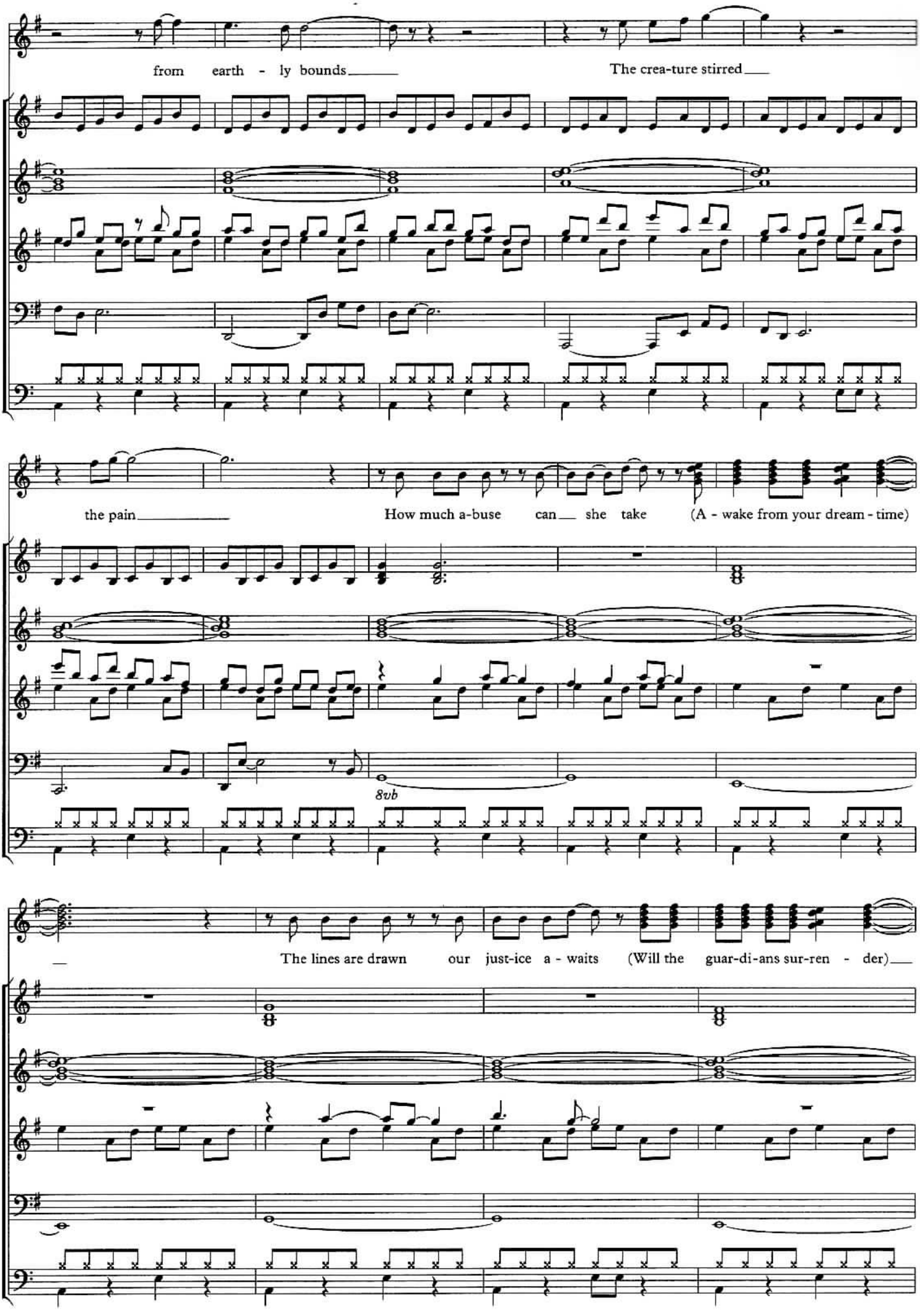
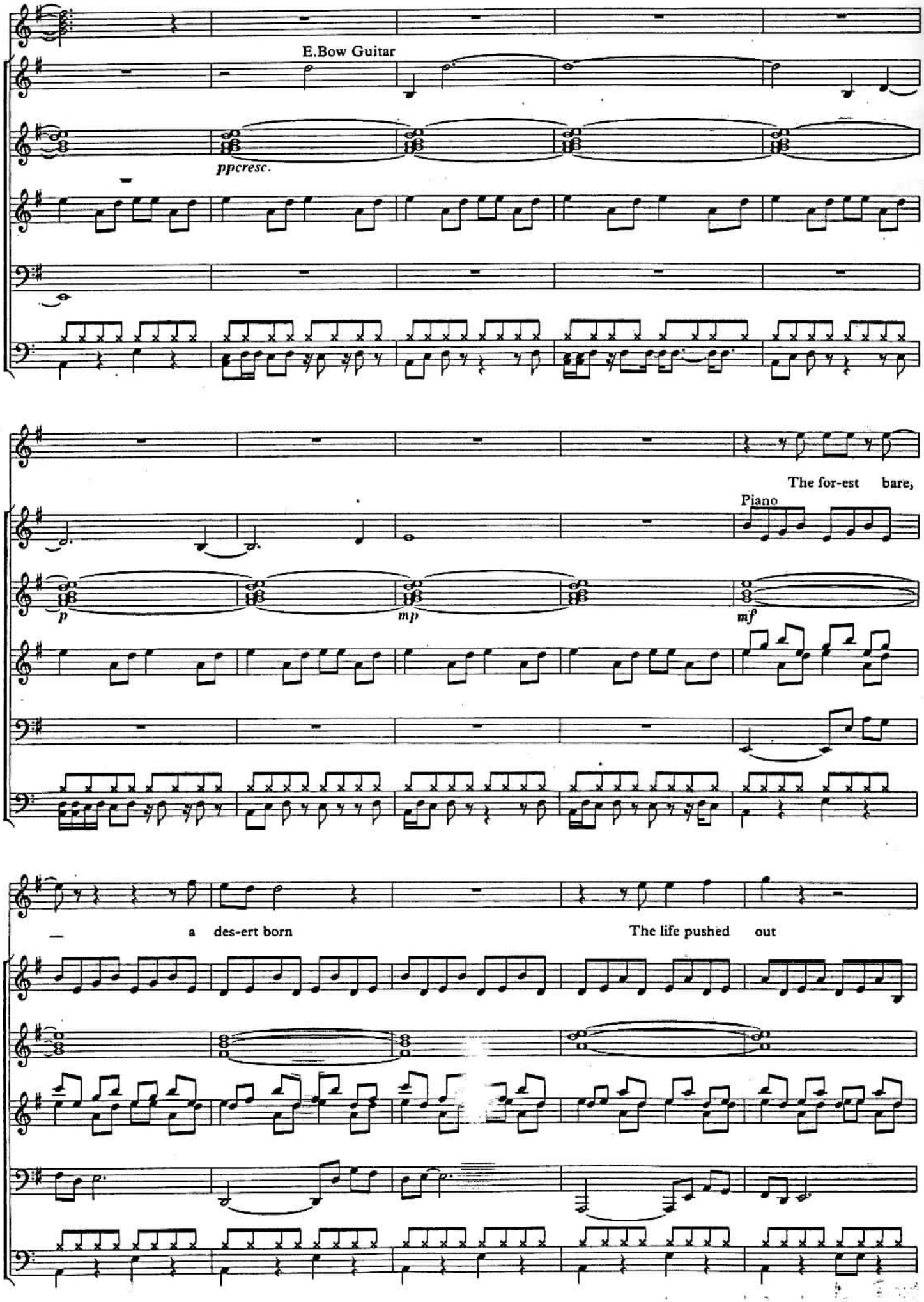
'Guardians of the Breath'

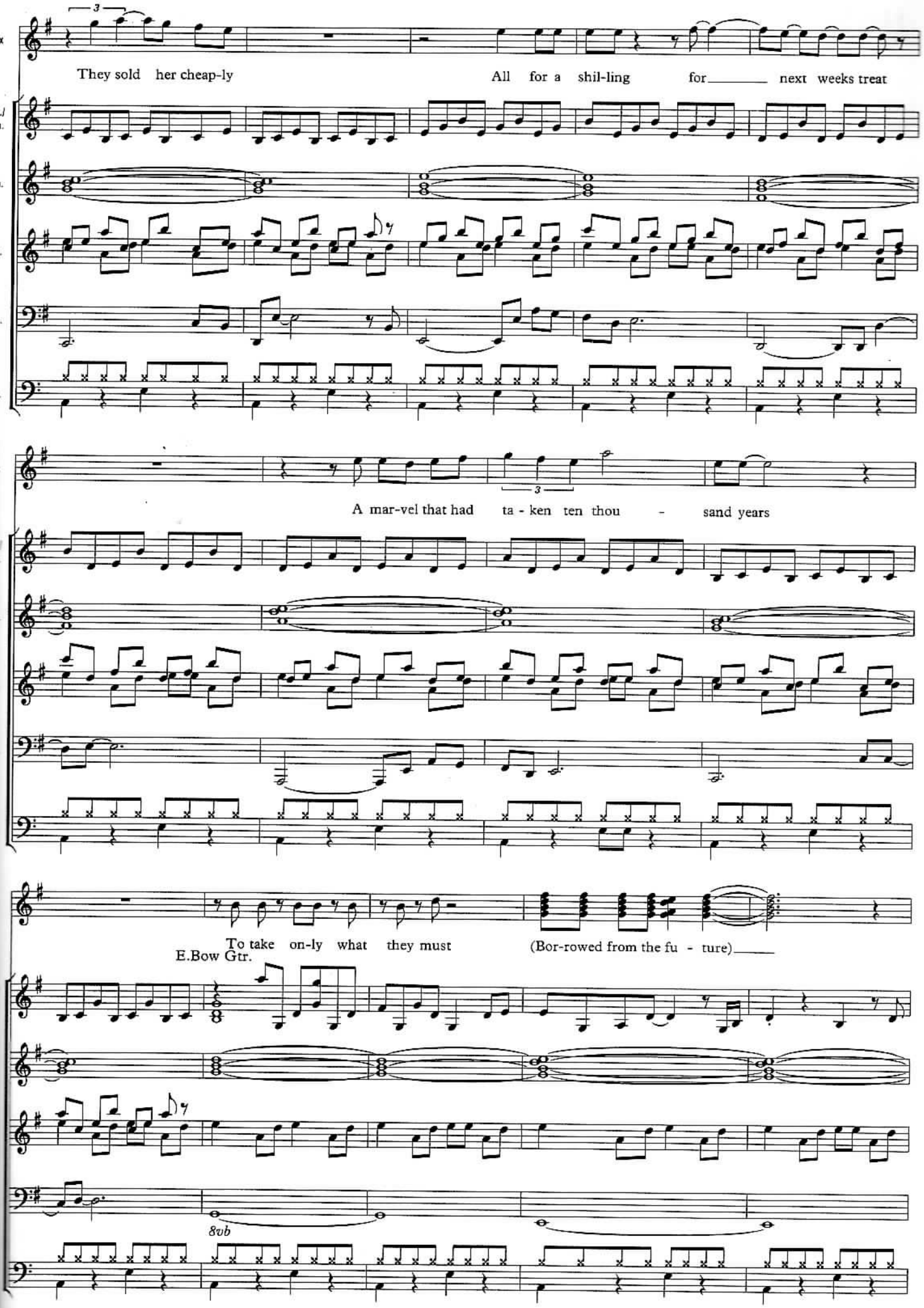


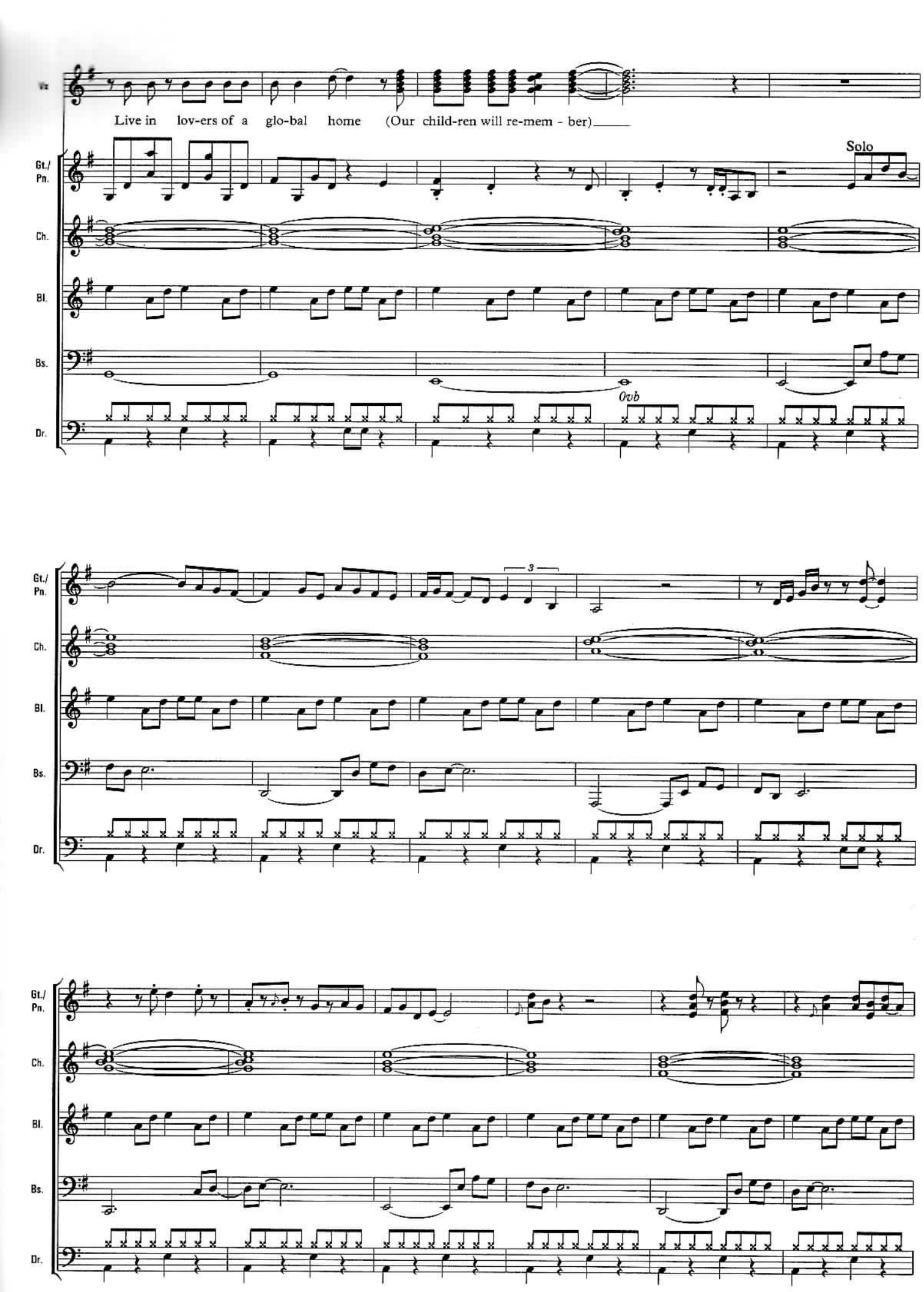

Gt./
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.
pp
cresc.
Vx
Guard-ians slept while com-fort came
Piano
Gt./ Pn.
mf
The va-pours poi - son, the a-cid rain fell The spi-rit cut

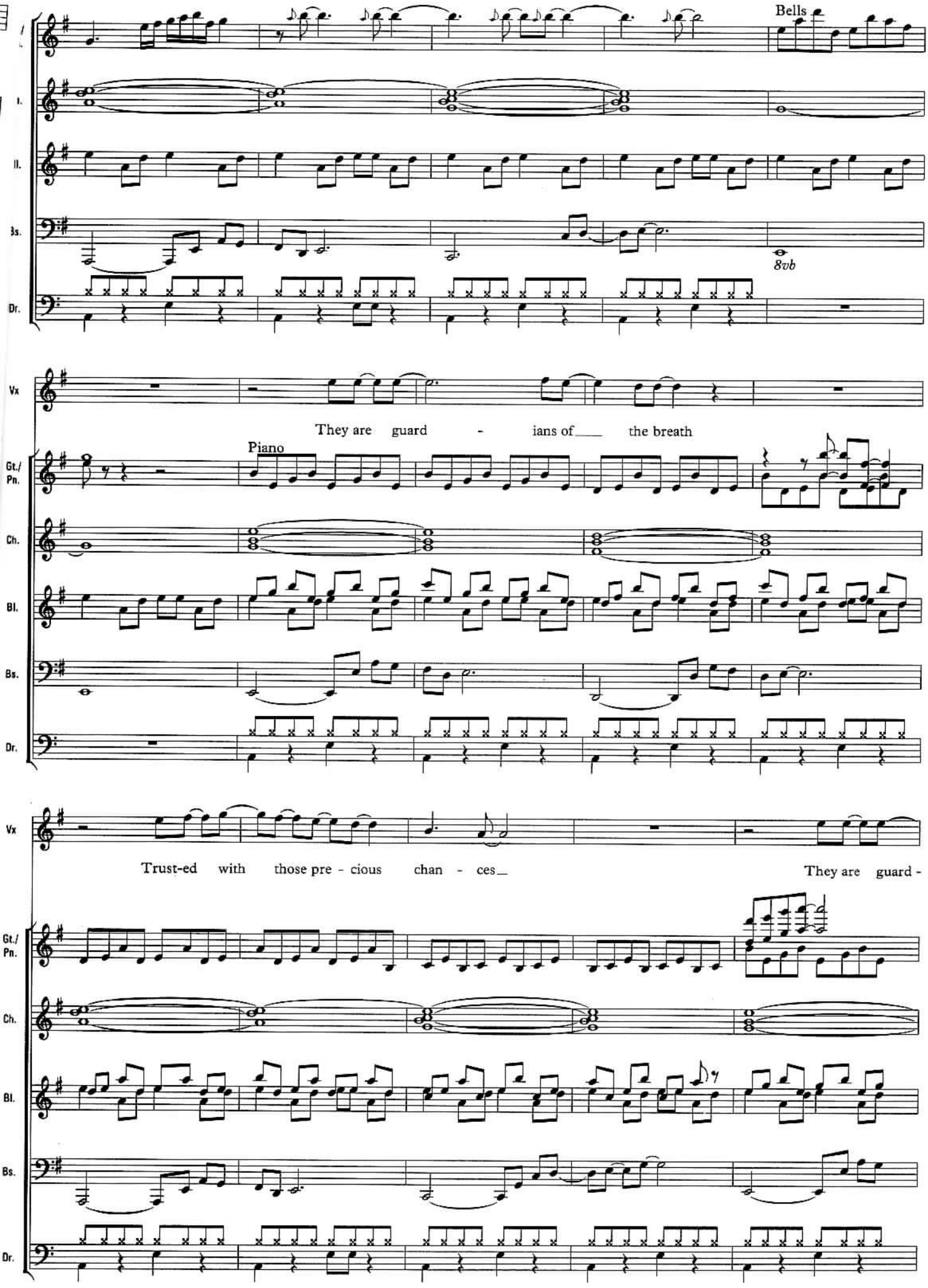

Vx
Gt./ Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.
from earth - ly bounds
The crea-ture stirred
the pain
How much a-buse can she take (A - wake from your dream - time)
8vb
The lines are drawn our just-ice a - waits (Will the guar-di-ans sur-ren - der)

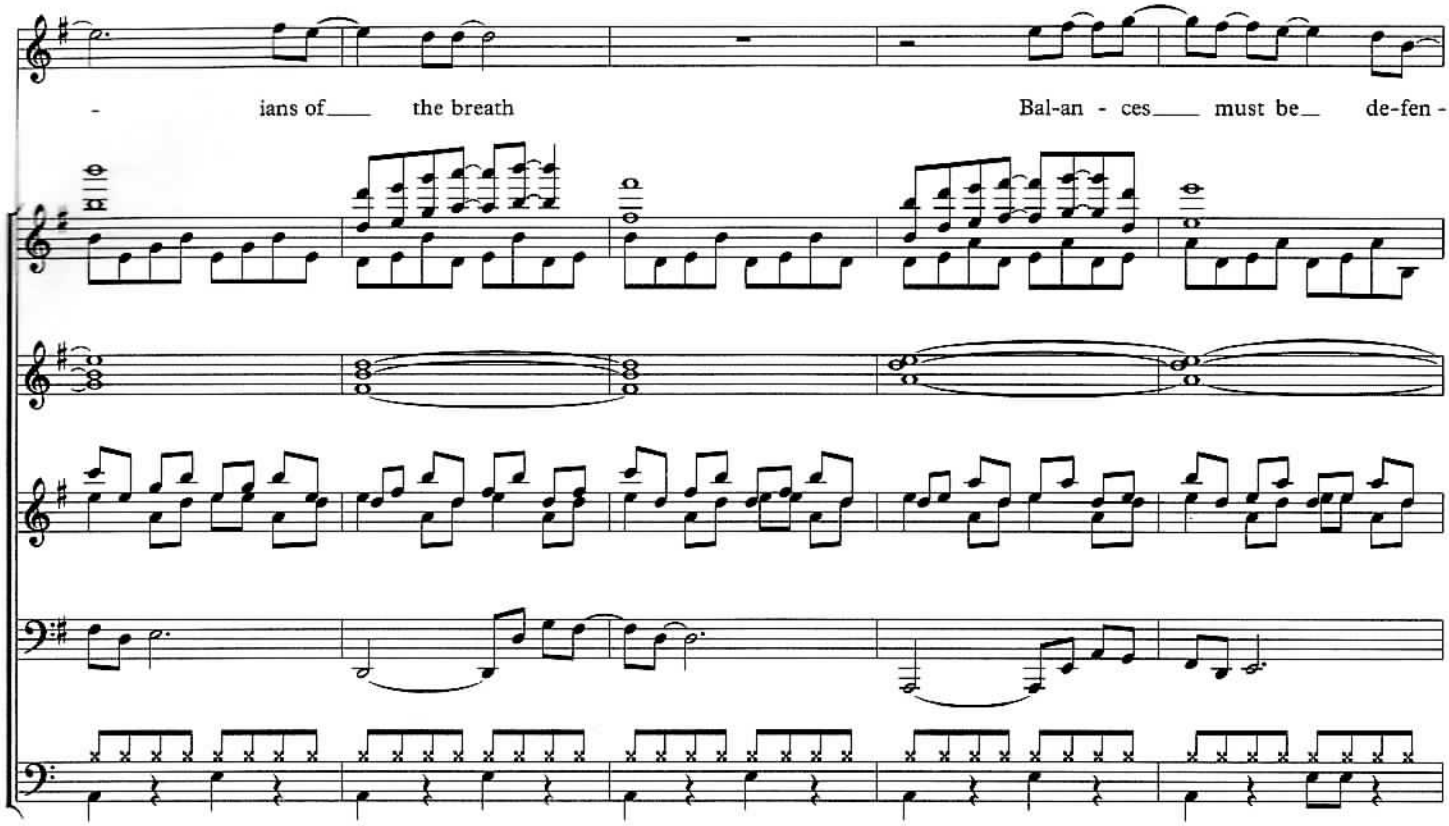
'Guardians of the Breath'

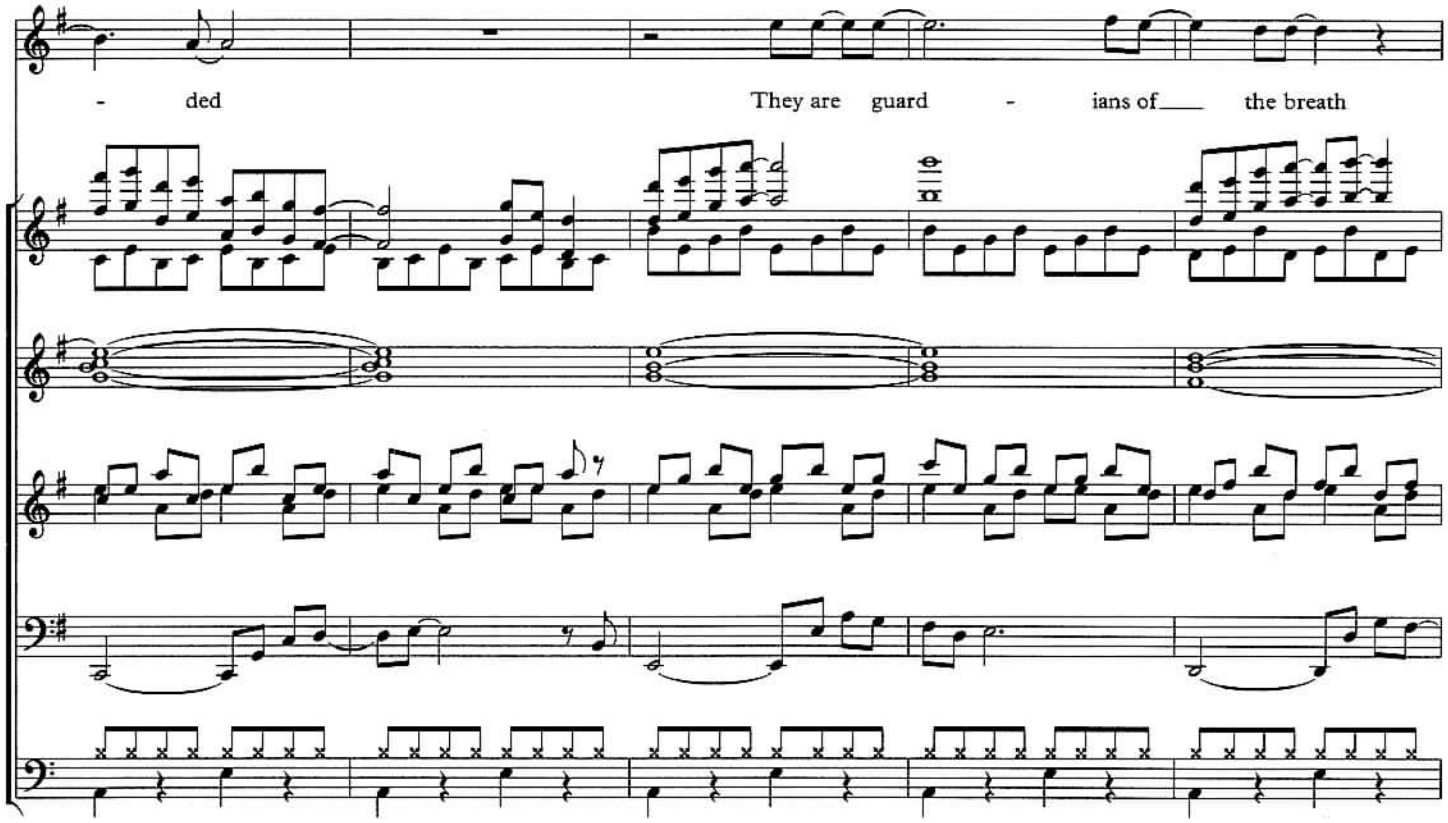


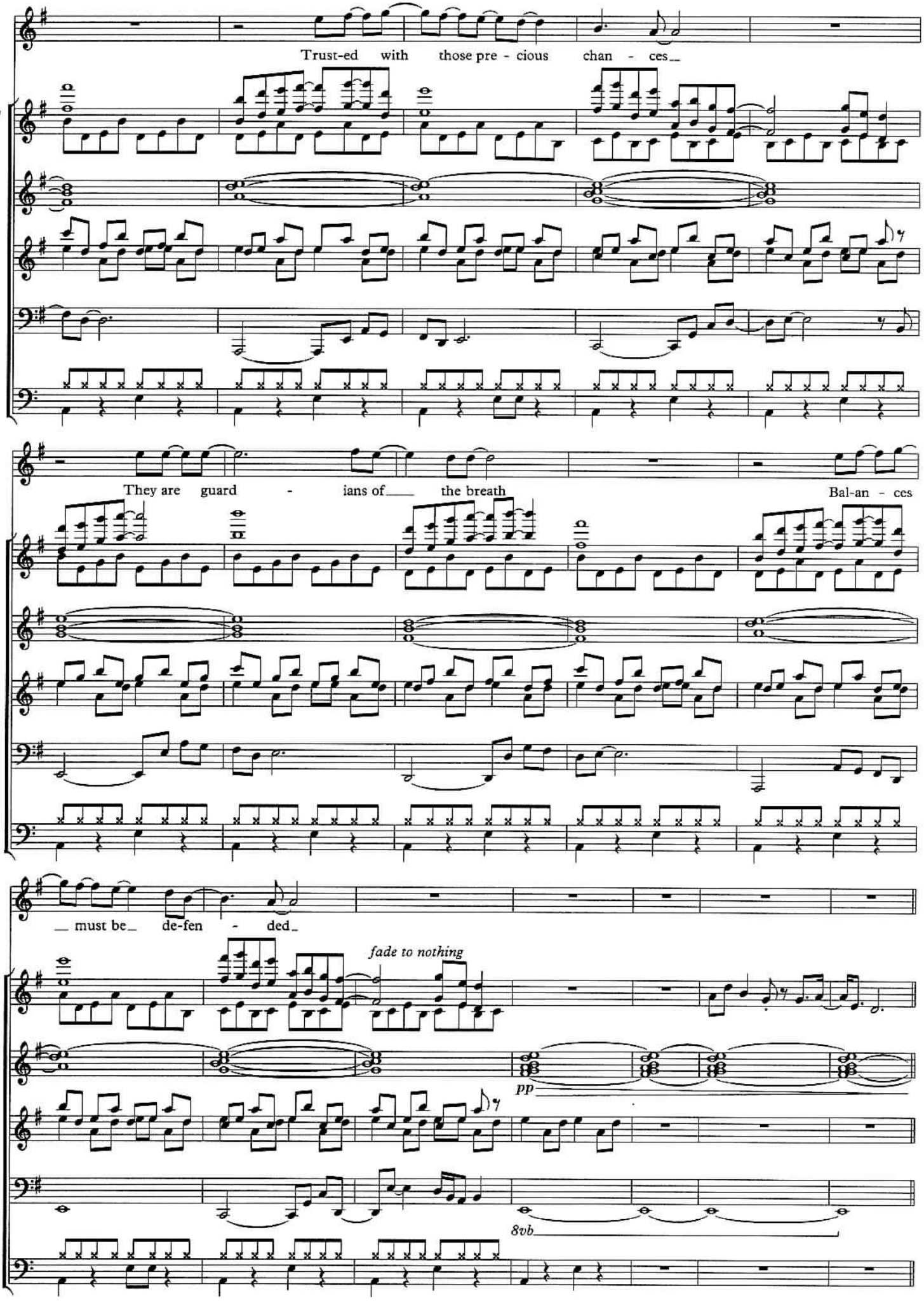

Vx
Gt./ Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.
They sold her cheap-ly
All for a shil-ling for next weeks treat
A mar-vel that had ta - ken ten thou - sand years
To take on-ly what they must
(Bor-rowed from the fu - ture)
E.Bow Gtr.
8vb


Vx
Live in lov-ers of a glo-bal home (Our child-ren will re-mem - ber)
Gt./ Pn.
Solo
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Ovb
Dr.
3


Bells
8vb
Vx
They are guard - ians of the breath
Piano
Gt./Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Trust-ed with those pre - cious chan - ces
They are guard -
Gt./Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
- ians of the breath
Bal-an - ces must be de-fen -
Gt./Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
- ded
They are guard - ians of the breath
Gt./Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Trust-ed with those pre - cious chan - ces_
Gt./ Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
They are guard - ians of_ the breath
Bal-an - ces
Gt./ Pn.
Ch.
Bl.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
_ must be_ de-fen - ded_
fade to nothing
Gt./ Pn.
Ch.
pp
Bl.
Bs.
8vb
Dr.

fresh air waltz

Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow
You had the energy to recharge our batteries
I suppose your success became your security
Darkness is not what you need

You were the one who refused to give up
You were the one who lifted us, lifted us off our knees
Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need

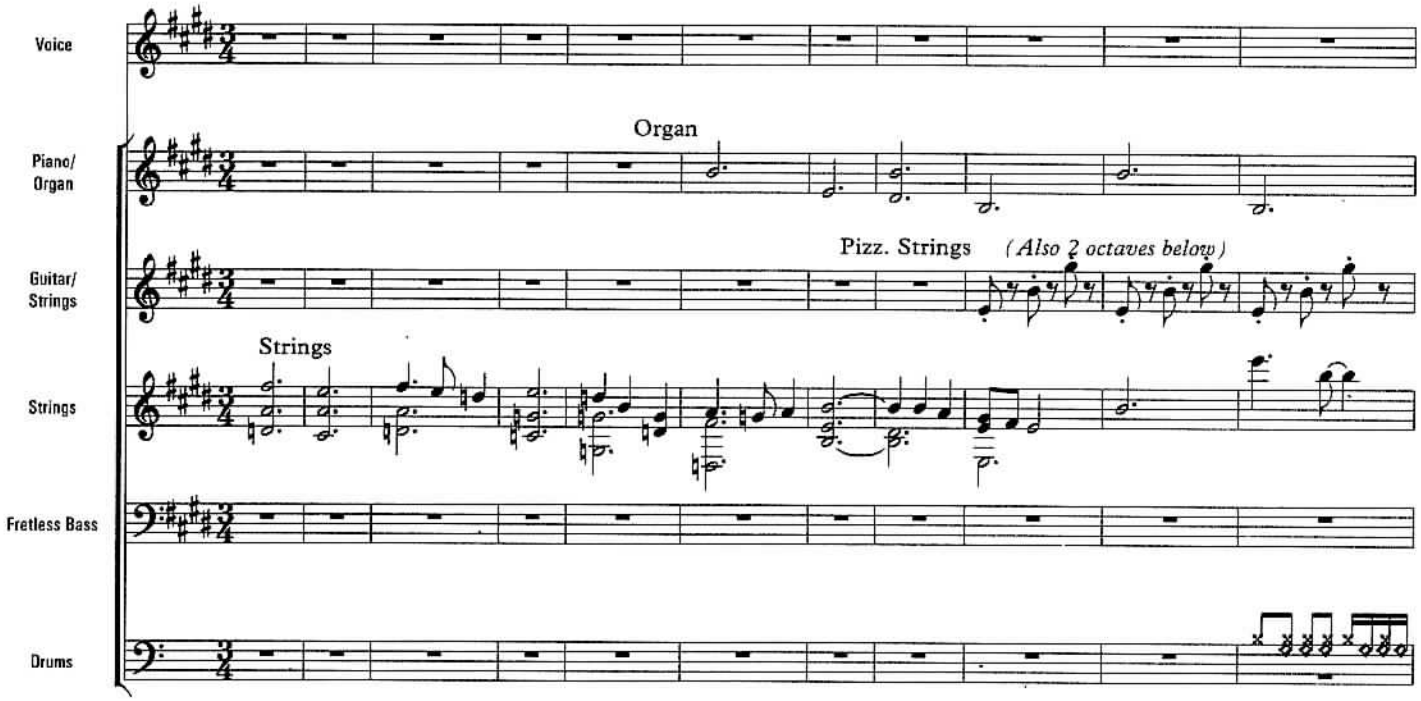
Not the stale bread from the failing bitter table
It's so hard
Where's the justice we cry
It's there and will follow us 'til the day we die, 'til the day that we die

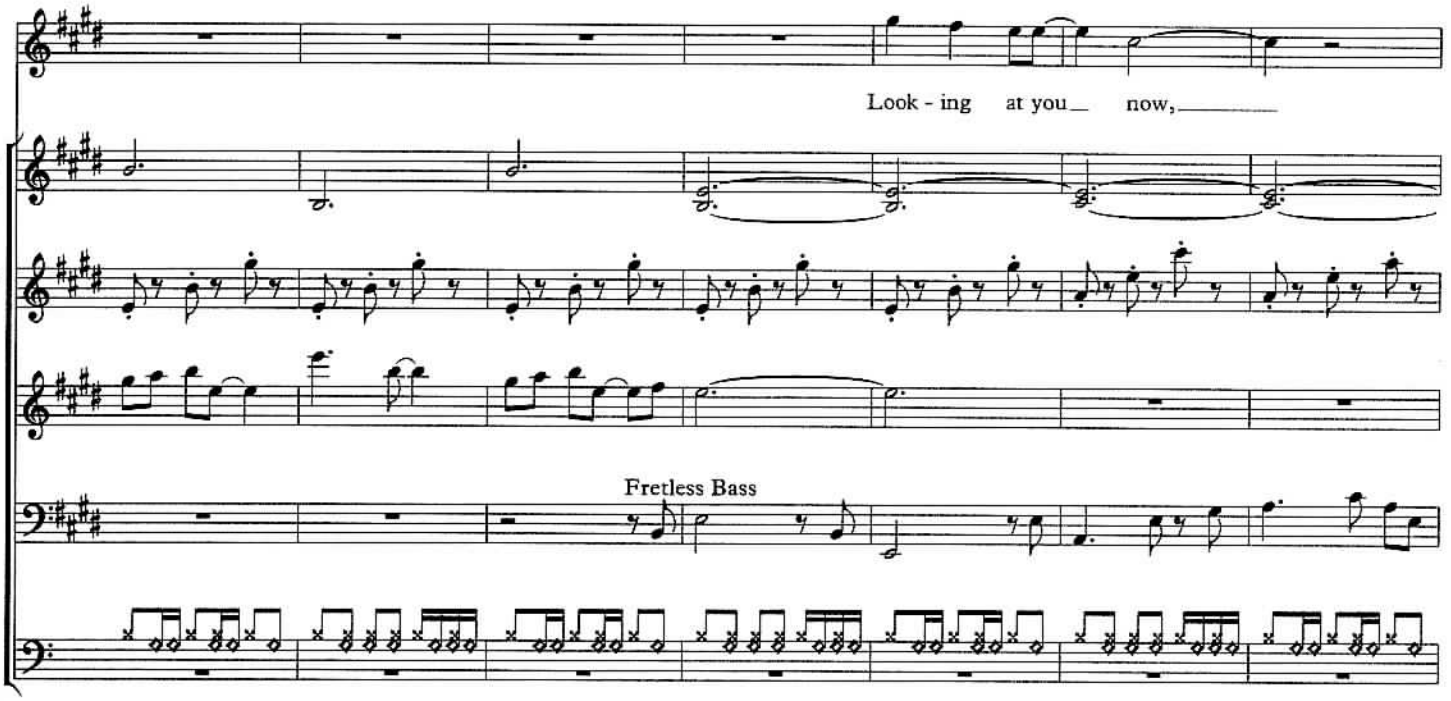
Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow
You had the energy and you recharged our batteries
Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need

Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need
That's just what you need

fresh air waltz

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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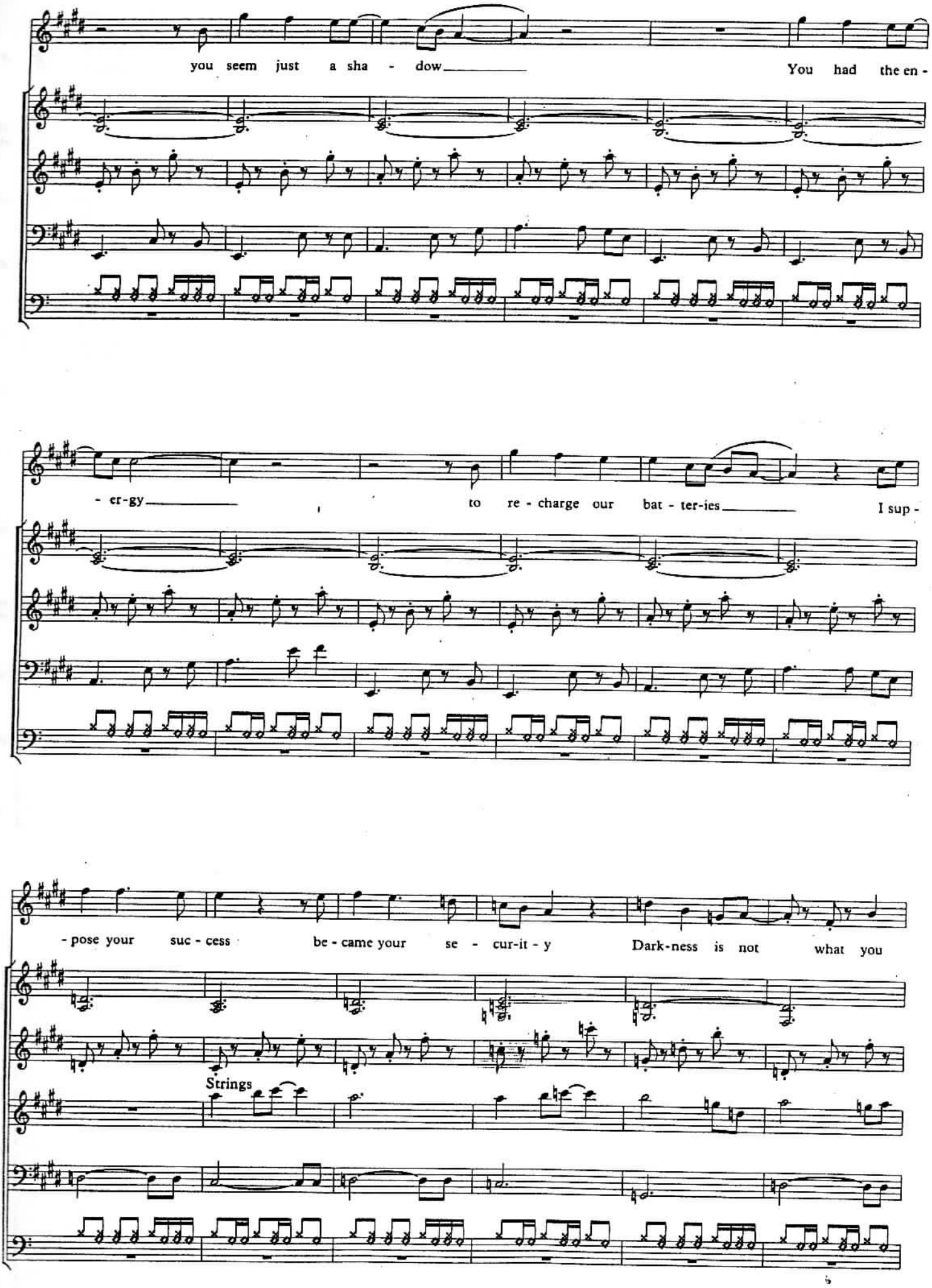
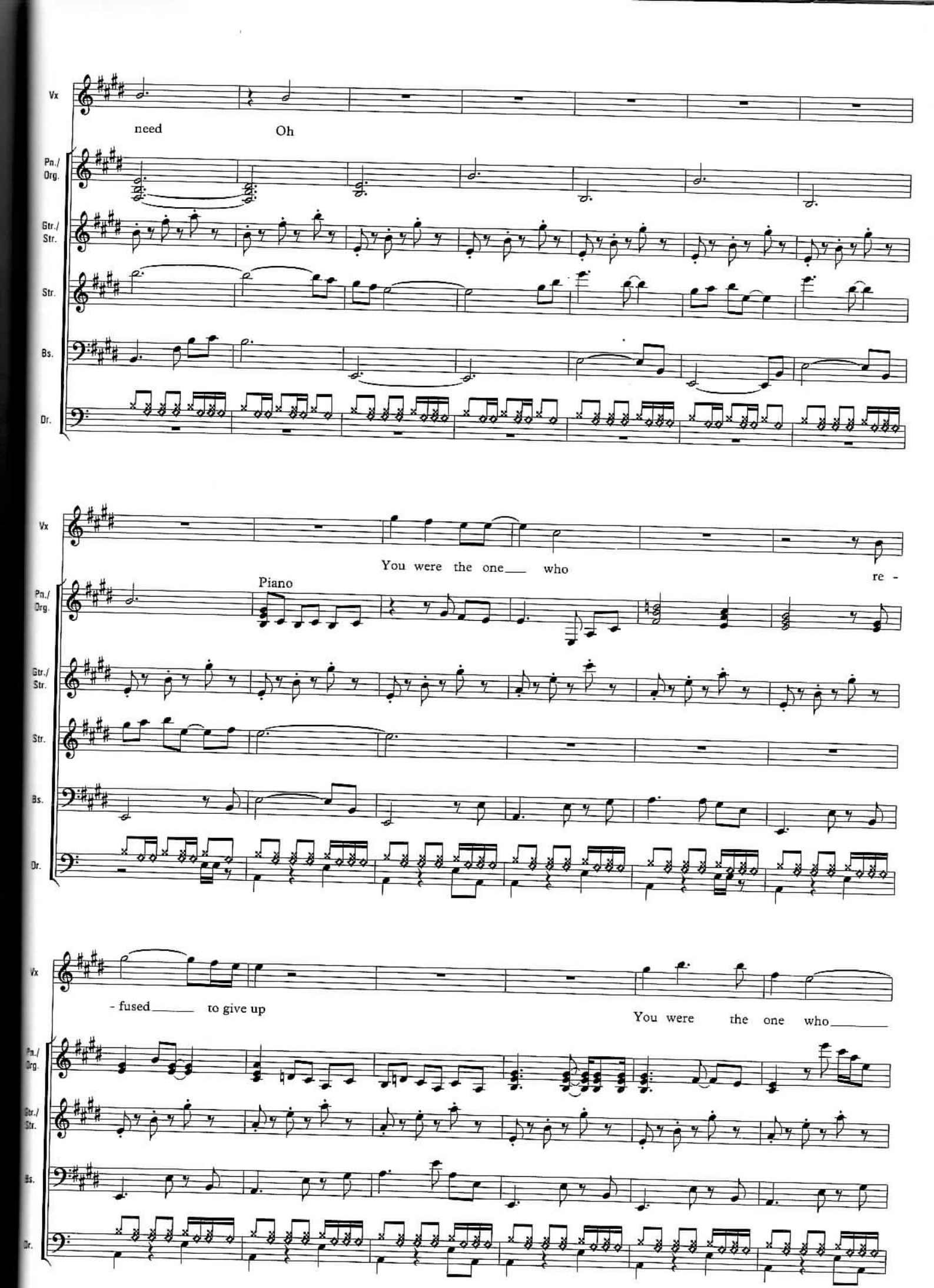
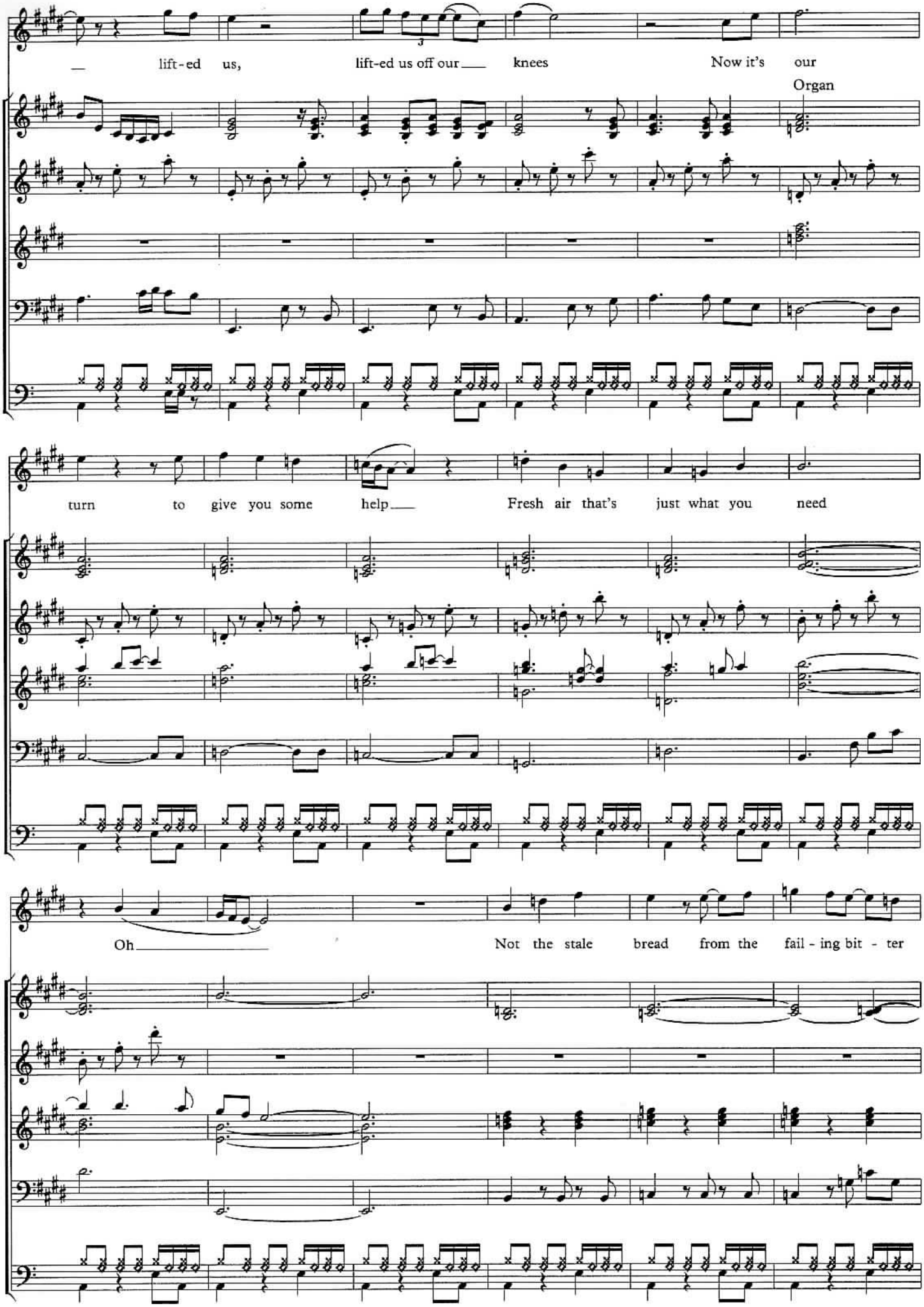
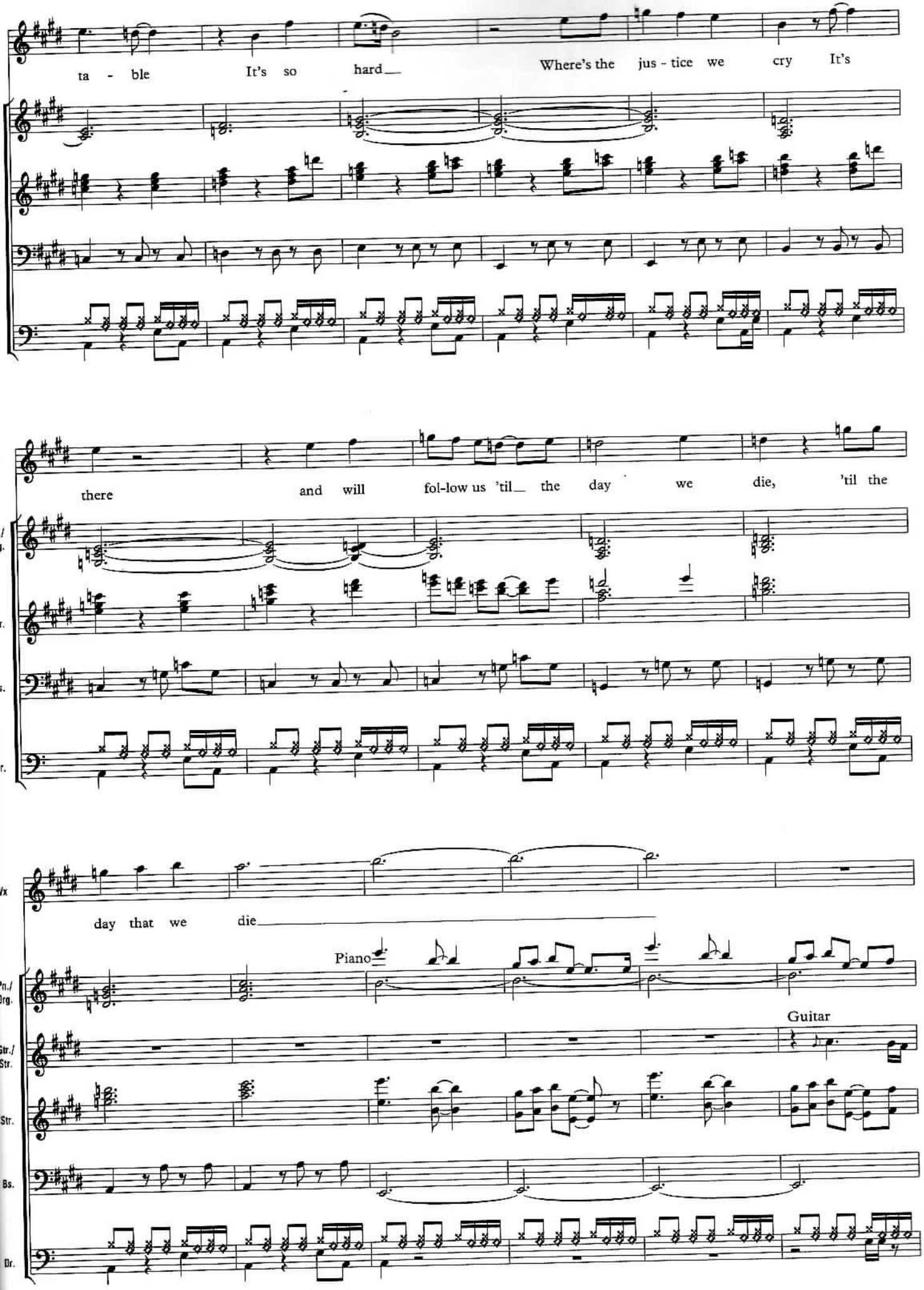
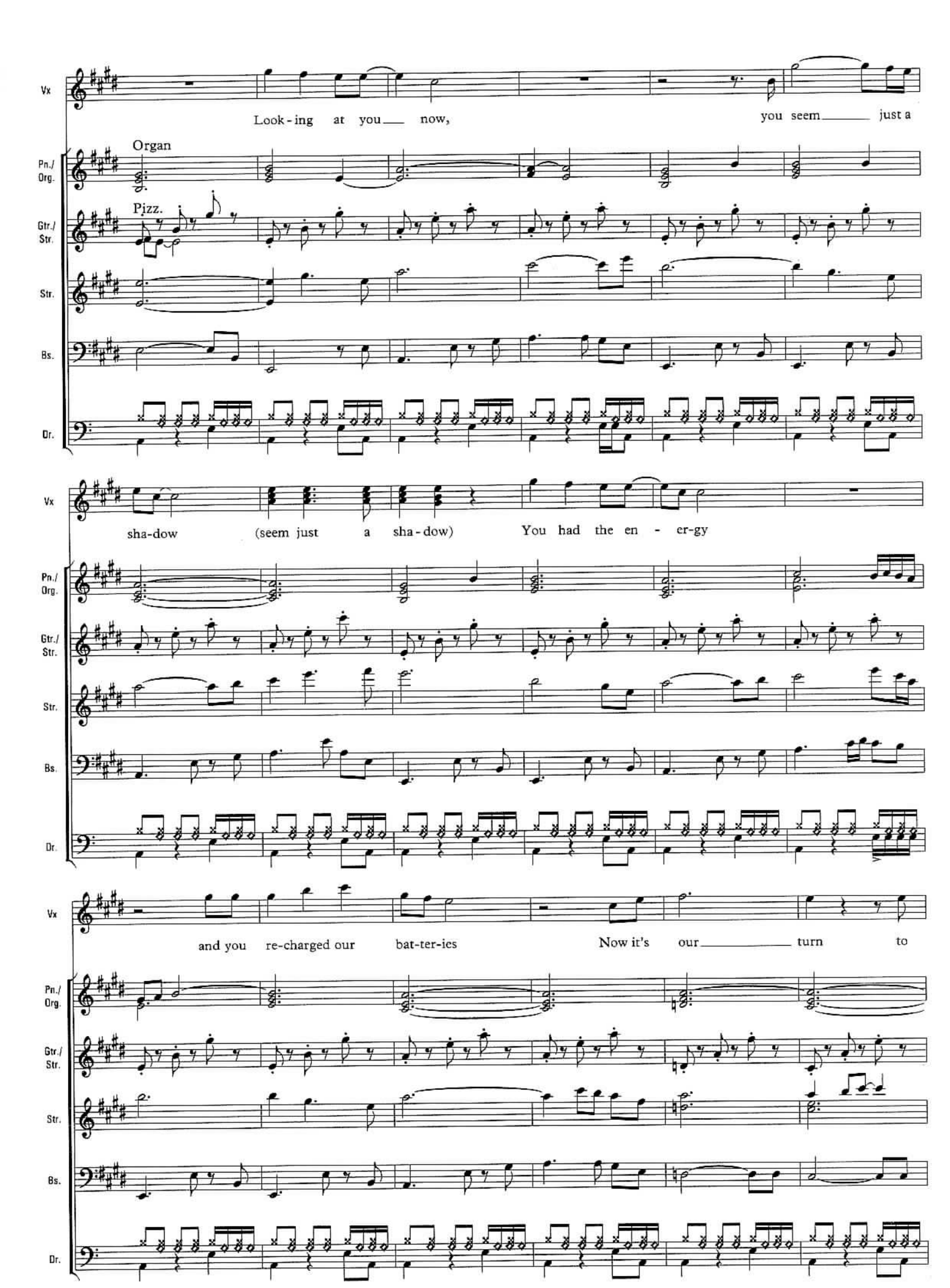
'Fresh Air Waltz'.

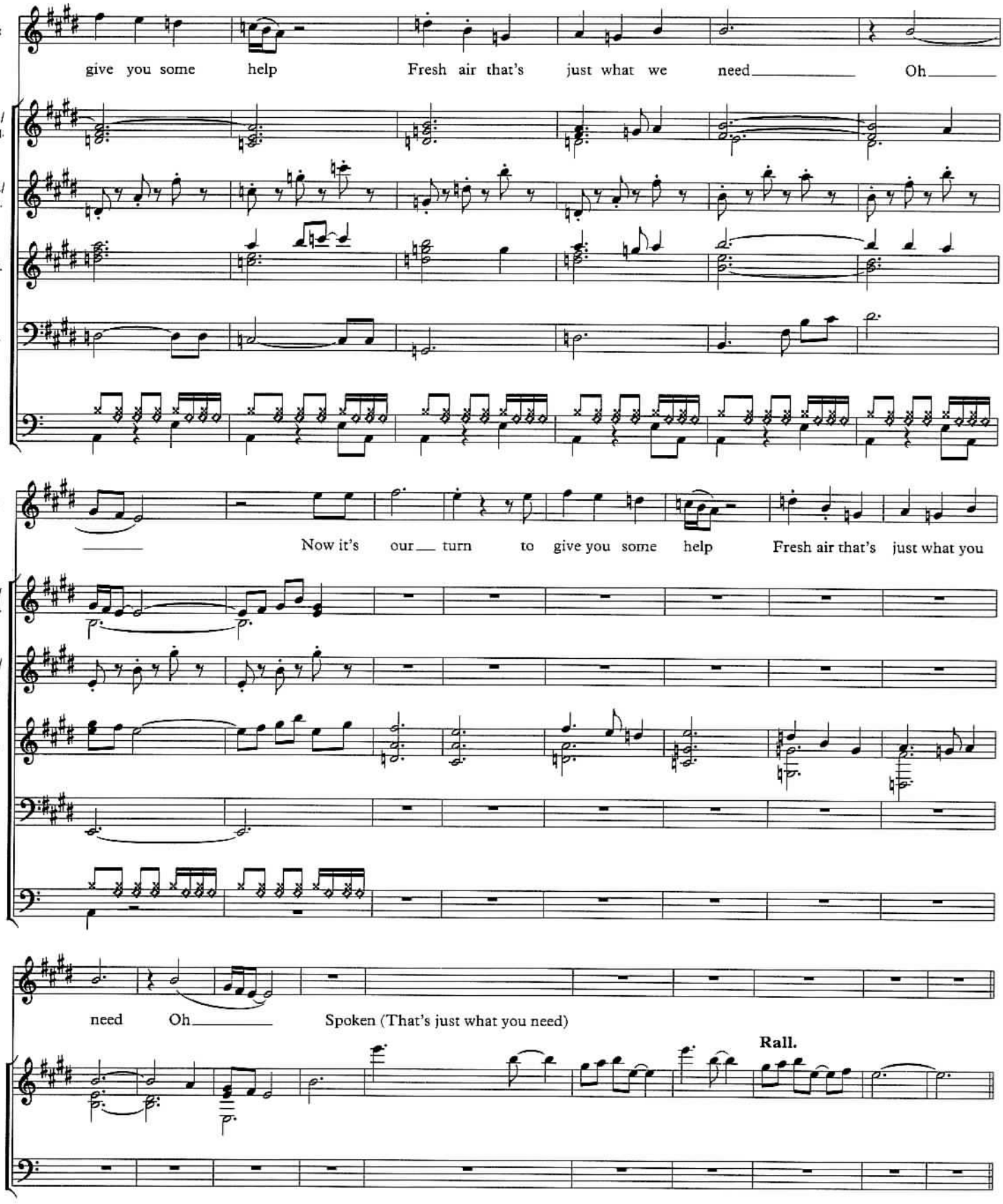



Vx
need
Oh
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
You were the one who re -
Piano
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
- fused to give up
You were the one who
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
lift-ed us, lift-ed us off our knees Now it's our
Organ
turn to give you some help Fresh air that's just what you need
Oh
Not the stale bread from the fail-ing bit-ter


Vx
Pn./ Org.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
ta - ble It's so hard Where's the jus - tice we cry It's
there and will fol-low us 'til the day we die, 'til the
day that we die
Piano
Guitar
Str./ Str.


Vx
Look - ing at you now,
you seem just a
Pn./ Org.
Organ
Gtr./ Str.
Pizz.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
sha-dow (seem just a sha - dow)
You had the en - er-gy
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
and you re-charged our bat-ter-ies
Now it's our turn to
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.


Vx
give you some help Fresh air that's just what we need Oh
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
Now it's our turn to give you some help Fresh air that's just what you
Pn./ Org.
Gtr./ Str.
Str.
Bs.
Dr.
Vx
need Oh Spoken (That's just what you need)
Rall.
Str.
Dr.

wanders to you

It's been so long since I slept
The good book at bedtime no longer suffices
The bottle of whisky just one of my vices
It might help me to sleep
There you are with your golden brown skin
The sparkling pacifico catching your chin
The salt on your marguerita will stick to your lips
Lips that I'd die for a fleeting stolen kiss

My mind wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you

You couldn't live with someone in dreamland
Toothpaste from Harrods when the corner shop will do
A friend giving a lift becomes a chauffeur for two
The grandest illusions to hang on to
There you are with your golden brown skin
The sparkling pacifico catching your chin
The salt on your marguerita will stick to your lips
Lips that I'd die for a fleeting stolen kiss

My mind wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you
Wanders to you and things that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you

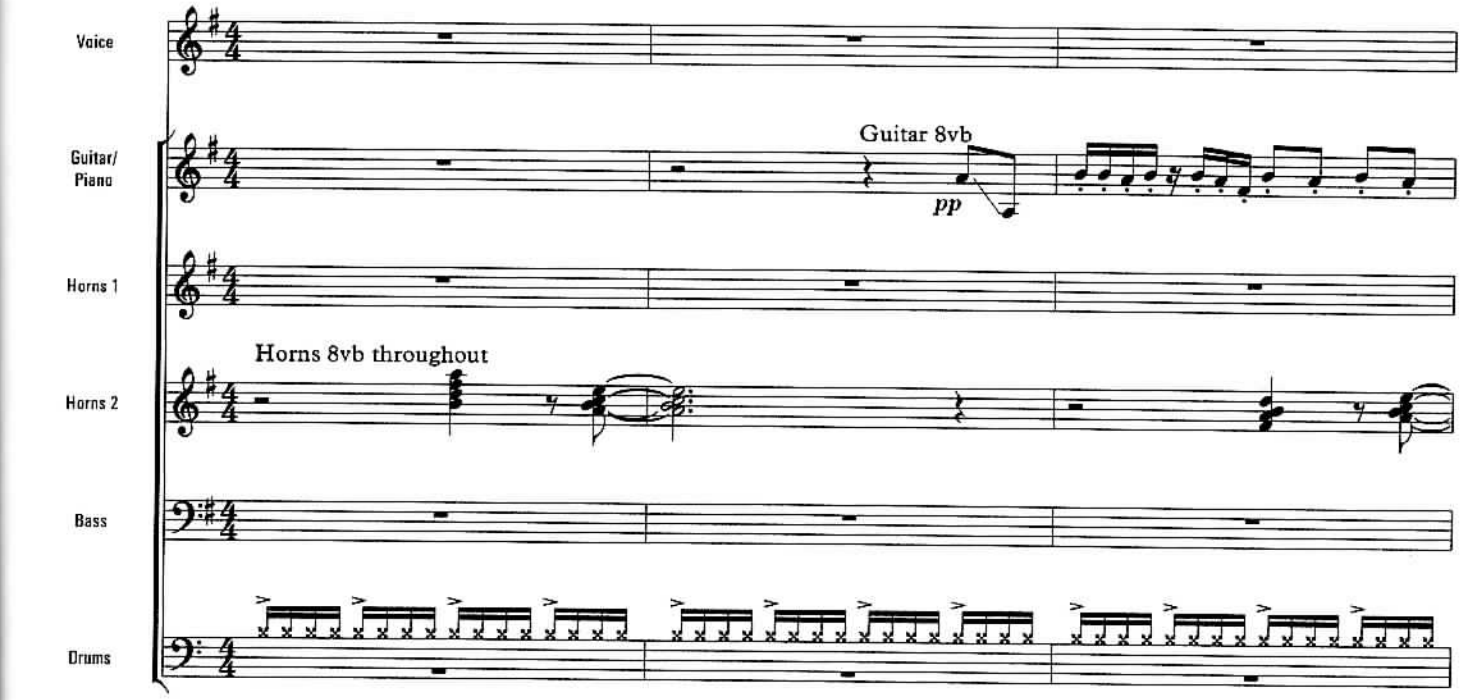
(Come with me)
(Wander with me)

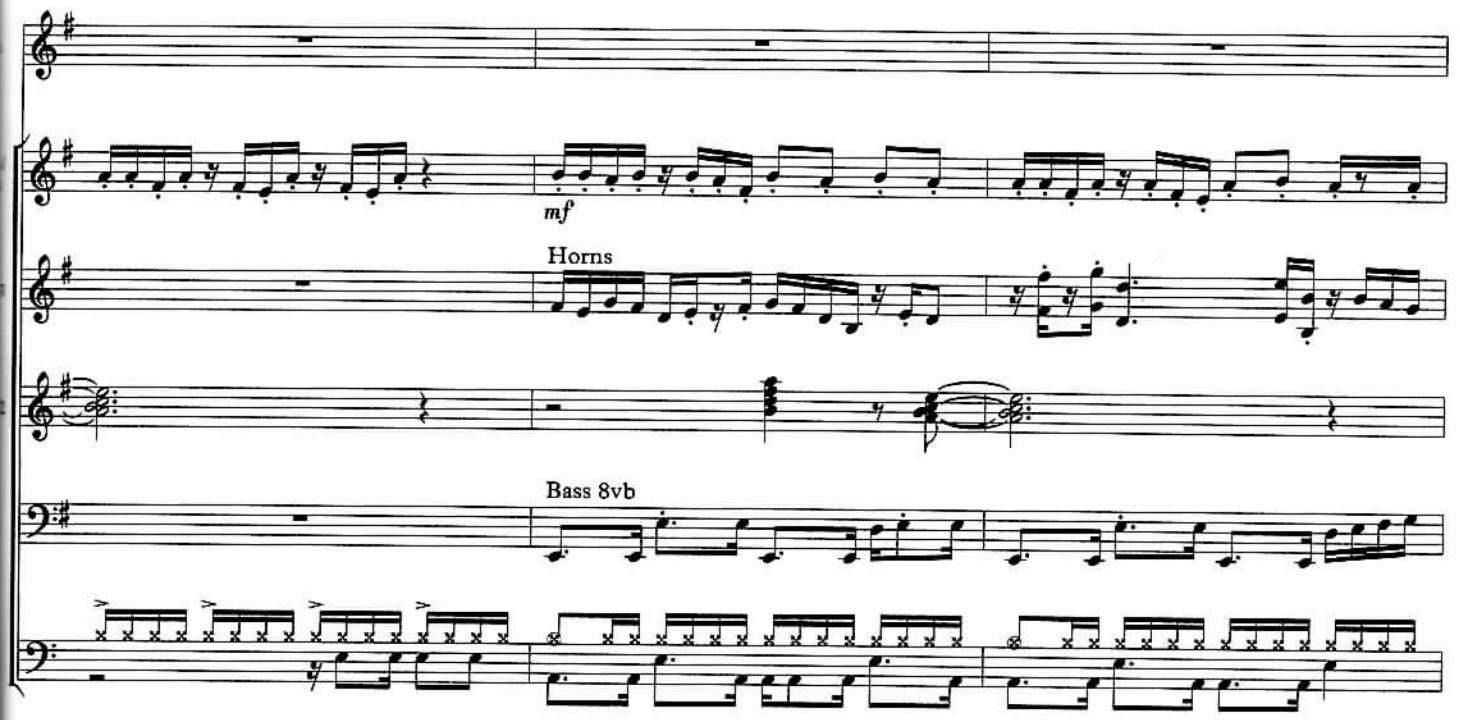
There you are with your London grey skin
The light from the streetlamp corrupting your chin
The cream from a guinness lingers on your lips
Lips that would beg for a meaningful kiss

My mind wanders to you and all that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you
Wanders to you and all that we might do
But you're just another illusion
My mind wanders to you
Wanders to you
Wanders to you

wanders to you

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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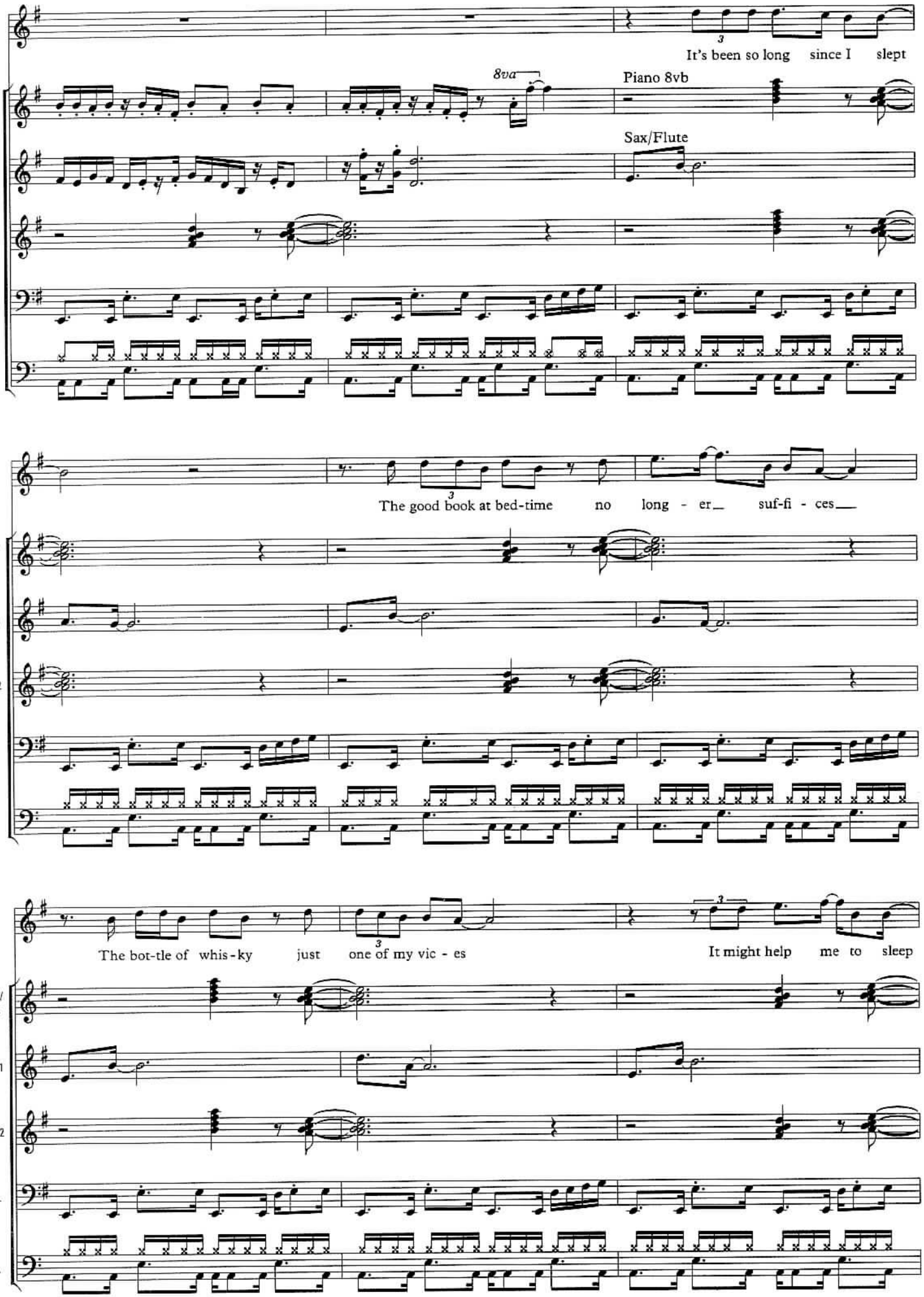
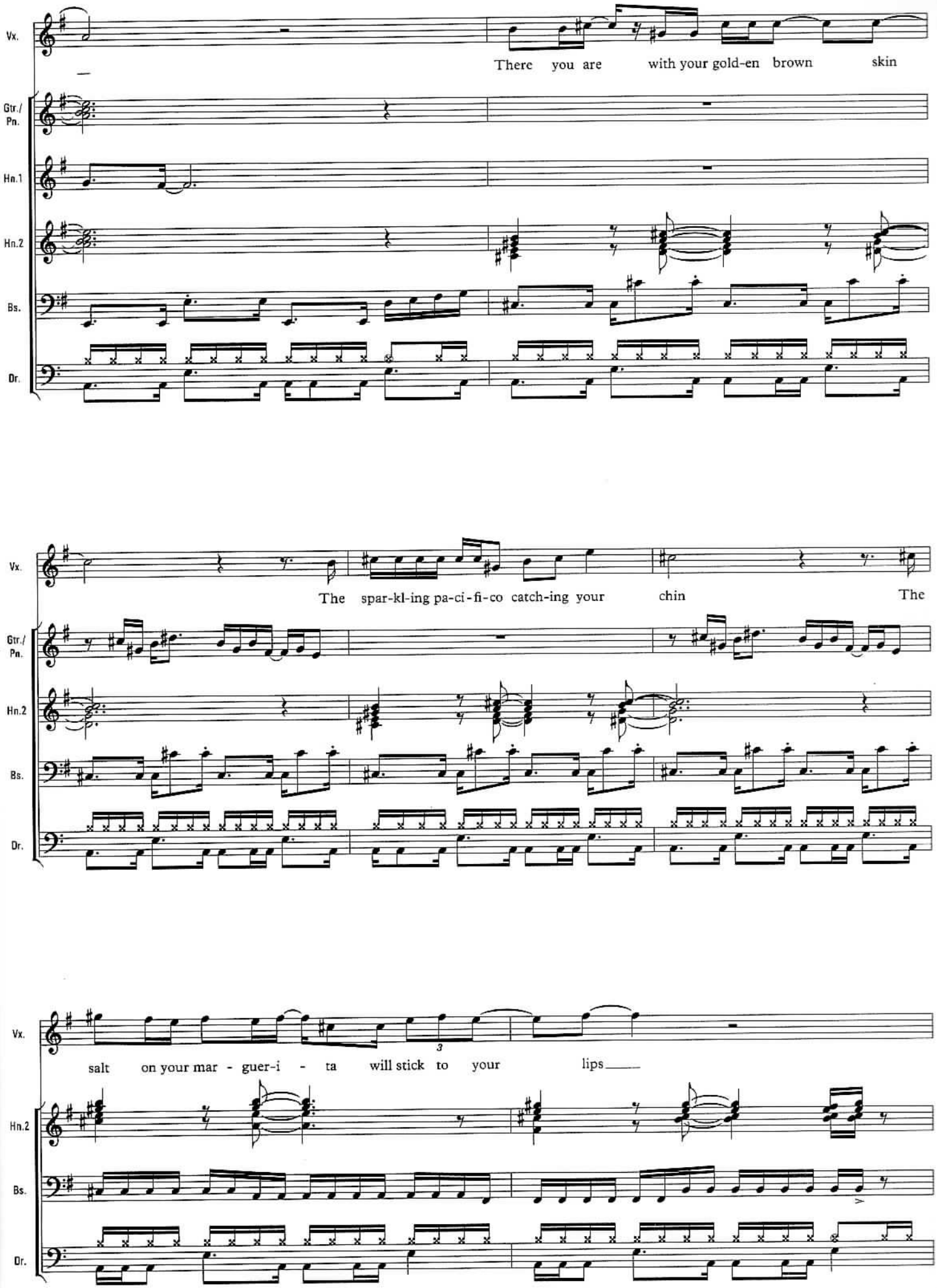
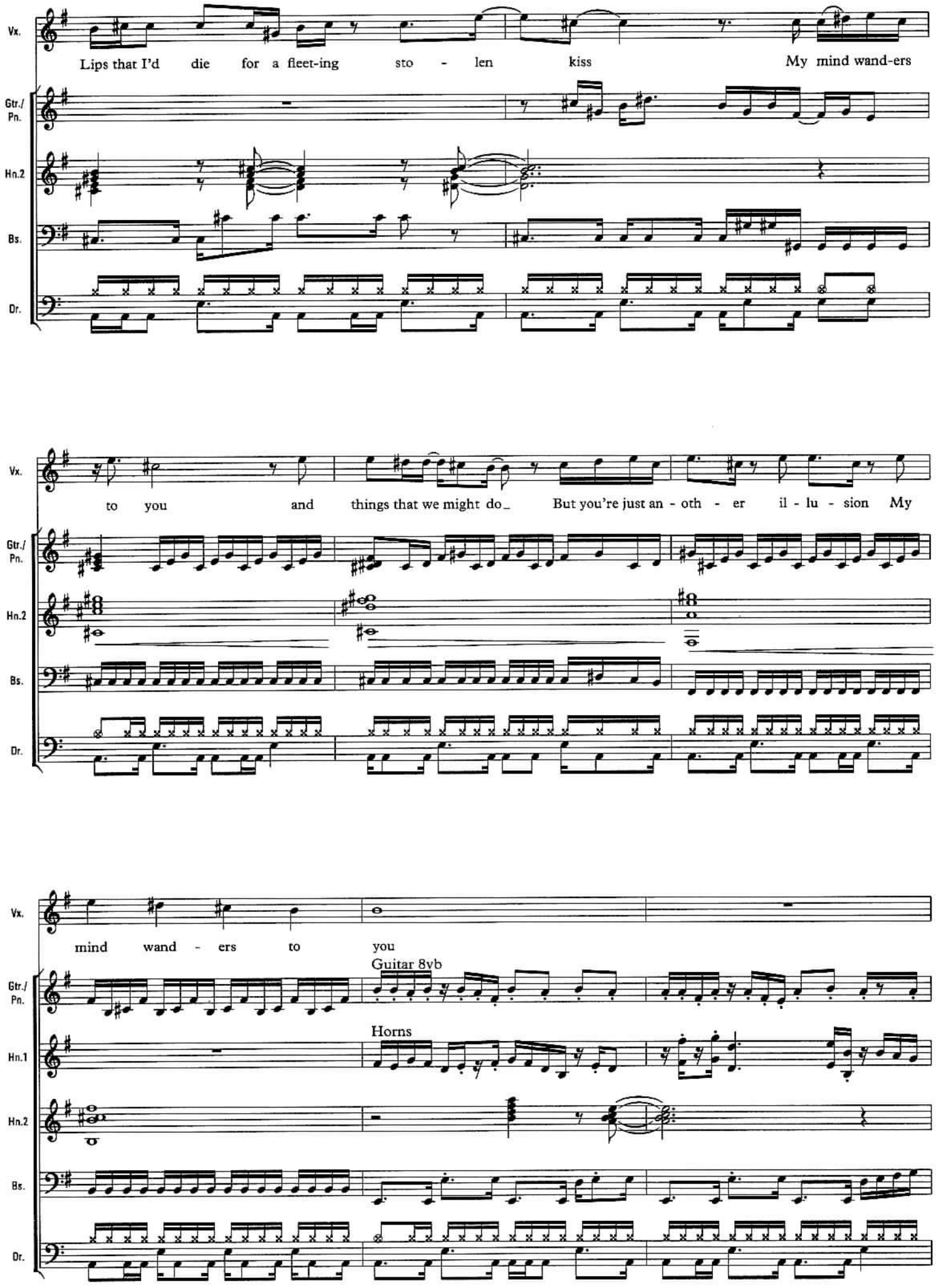
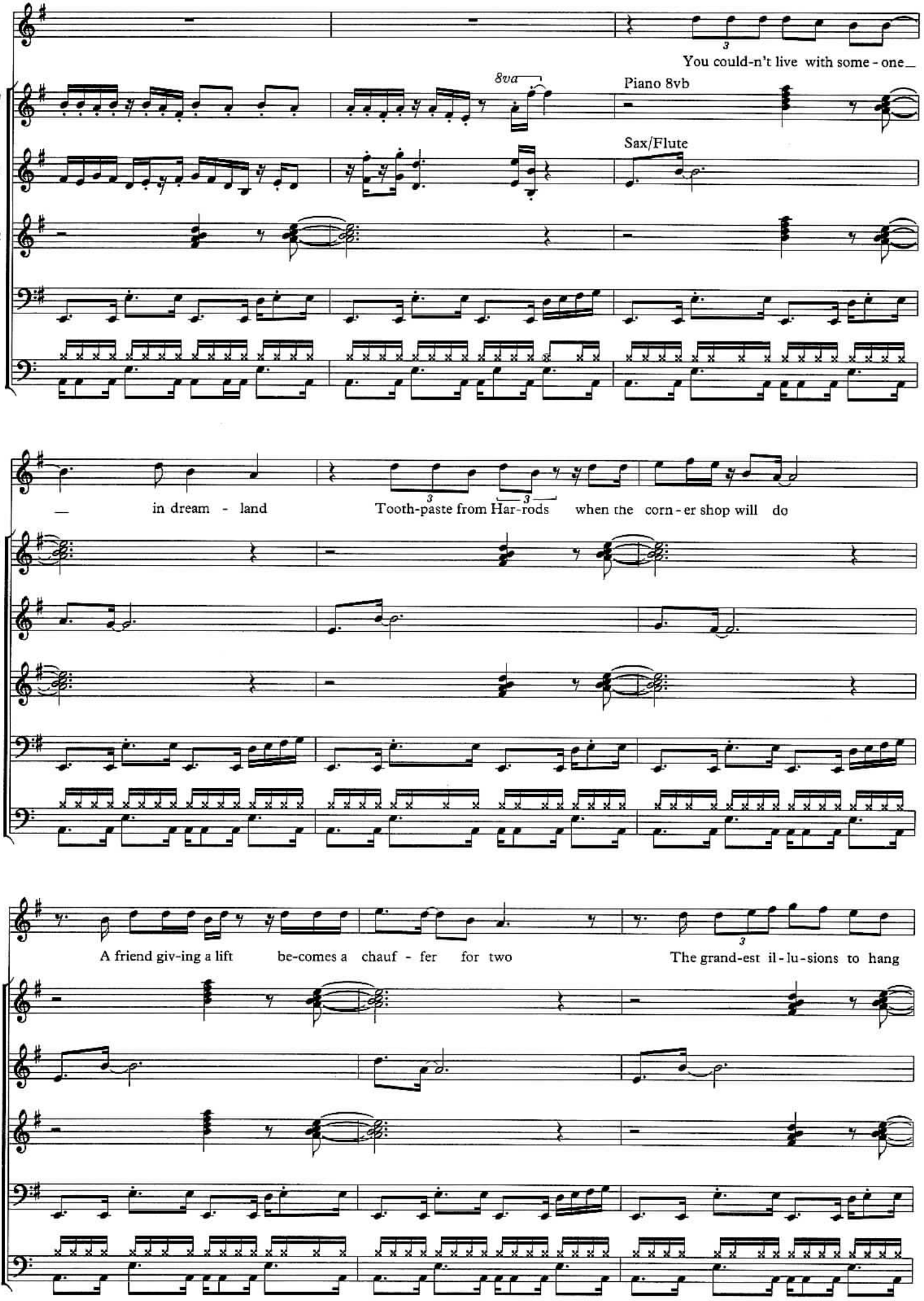
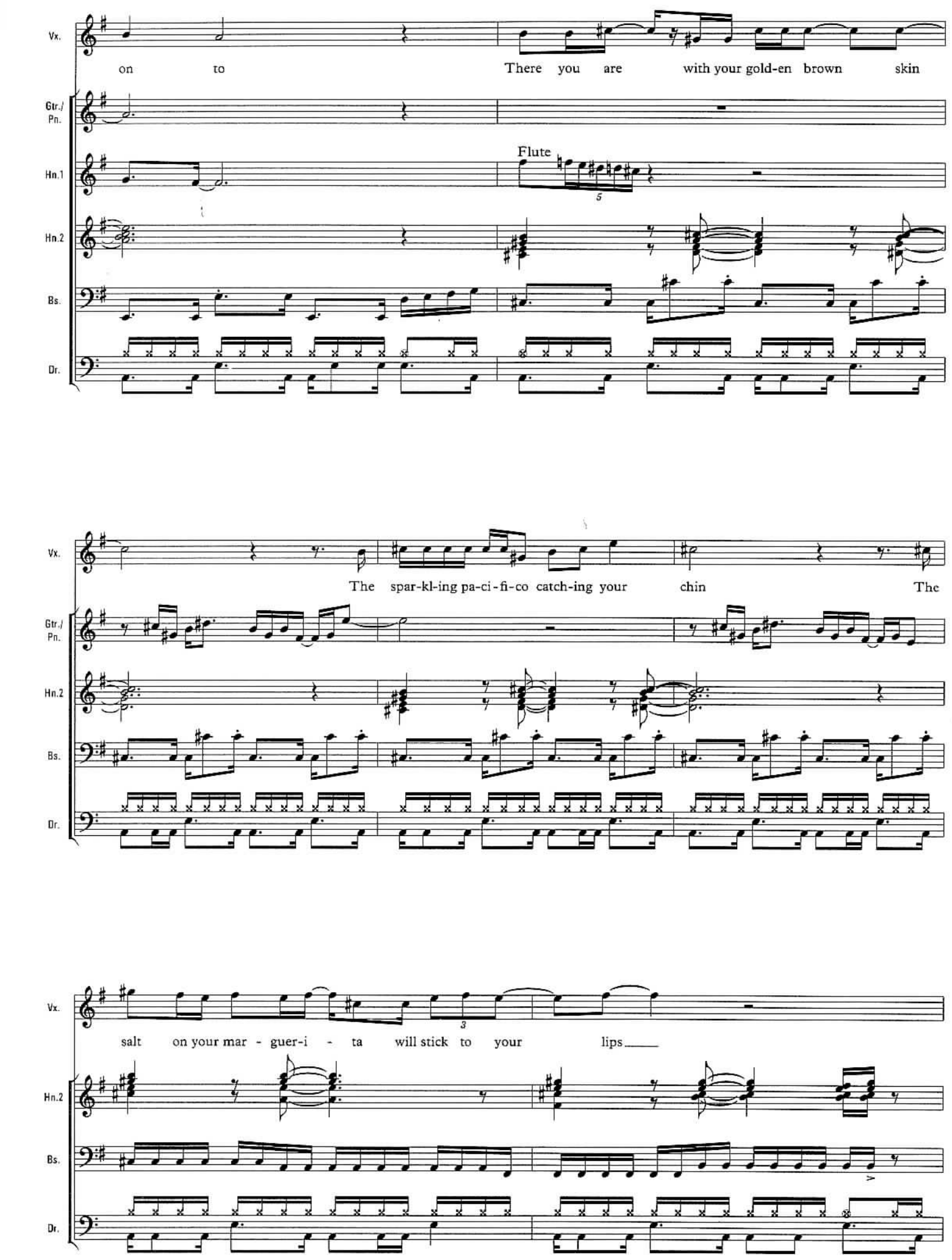

Vx.
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
It's been so long since I slept
8va
Piano 8vb
Sax/Flute
The good book at bed-time no long - er_ suf-fi - ces_
The bot-tle of whis-ky just one of my vic - es
It might help me to sleep

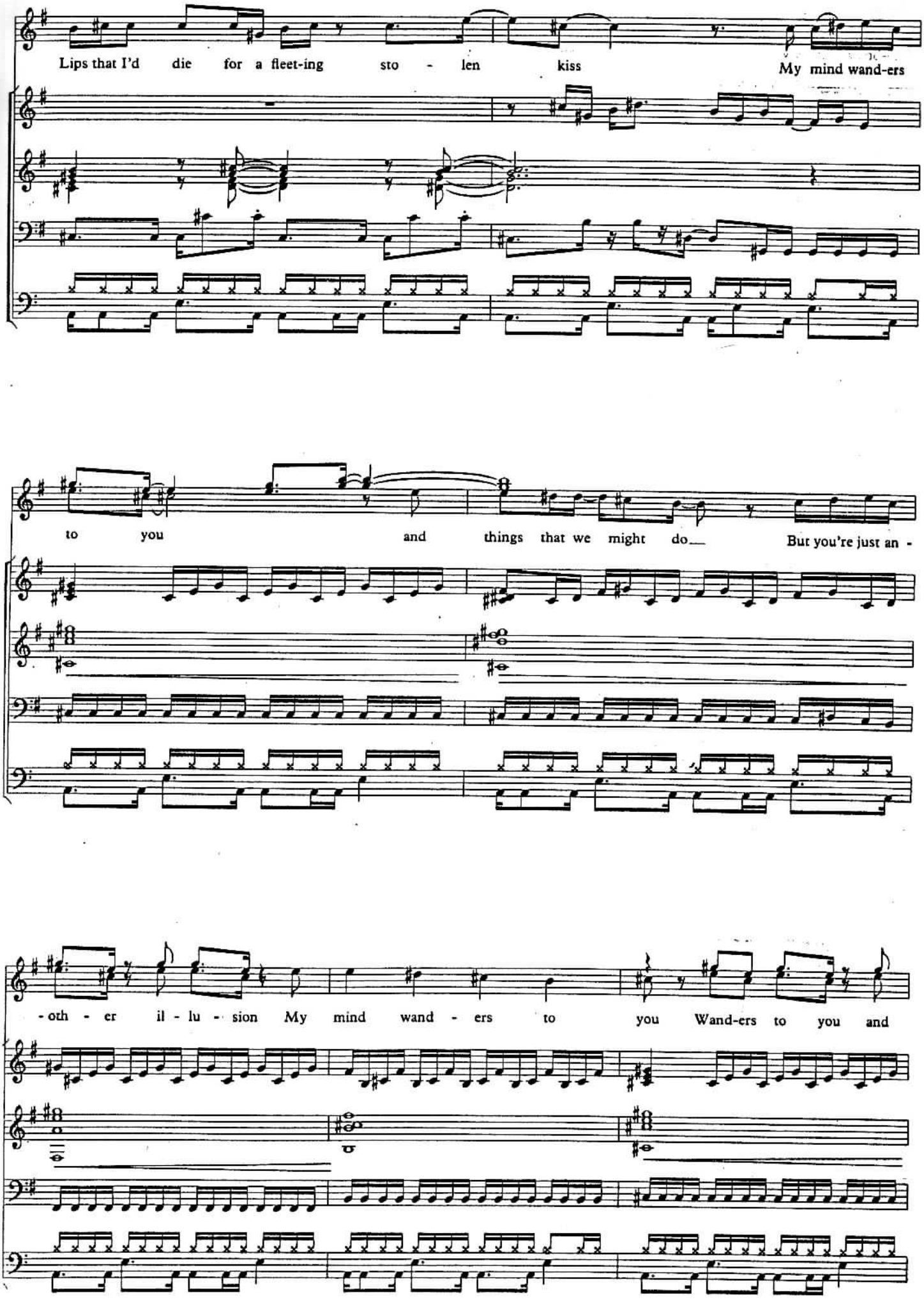

Vx.
There you are with your gold-en brown skin
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
The spar-kl-ing pa-ci-fi-co catch-ing your chin The
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
3
salt on your mar - guer-i - ta will stick to your lips
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.

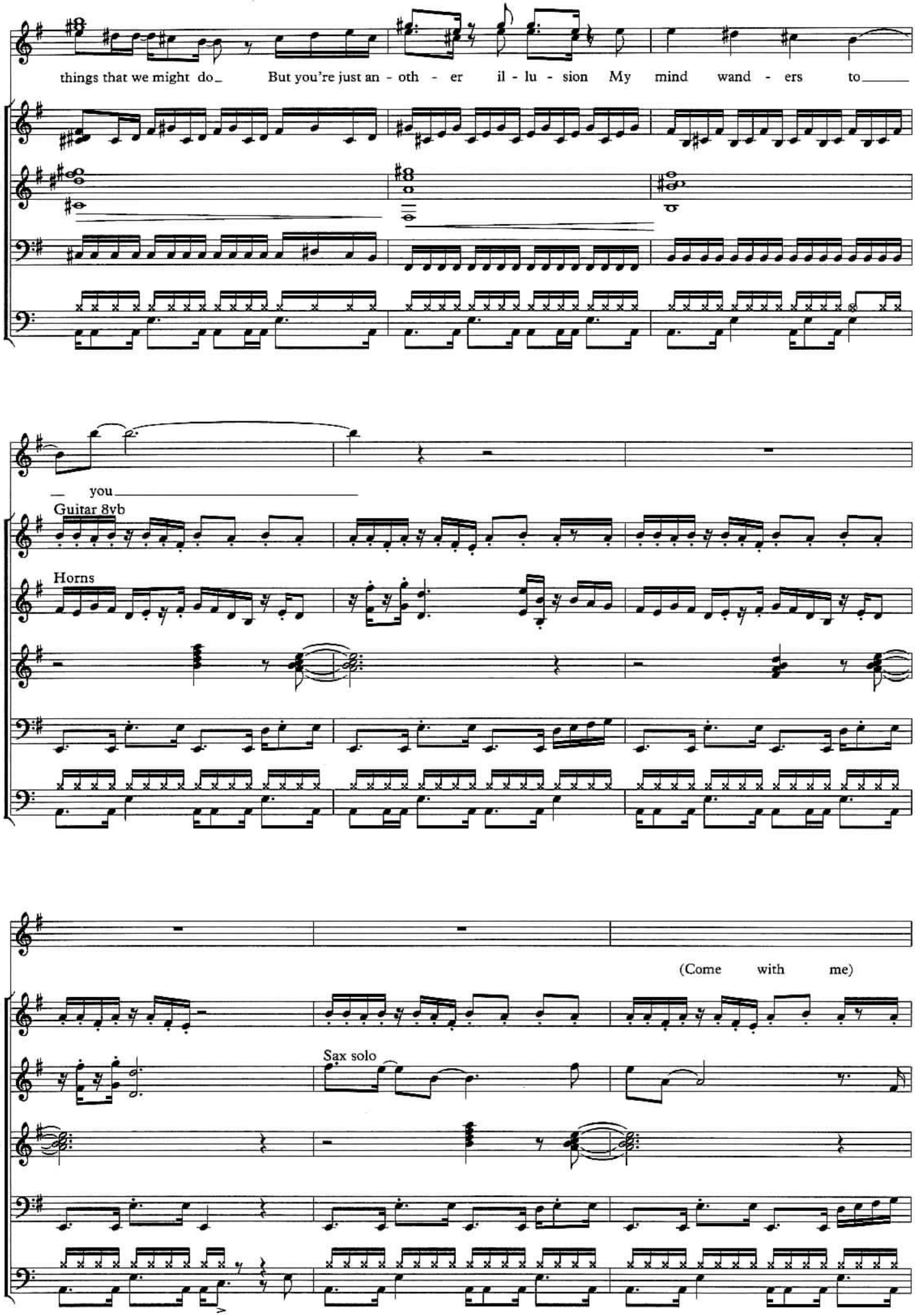

Vx.
Lips that I'd die for a fleet-ing sto - len kiss My mind wand-ers
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
to you and things that we might do_ But you're just an - oth - er il - lu - sion My
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
mind wand - ers to you
Guitar 8vb
Gtr./ Pn.
Horns
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.

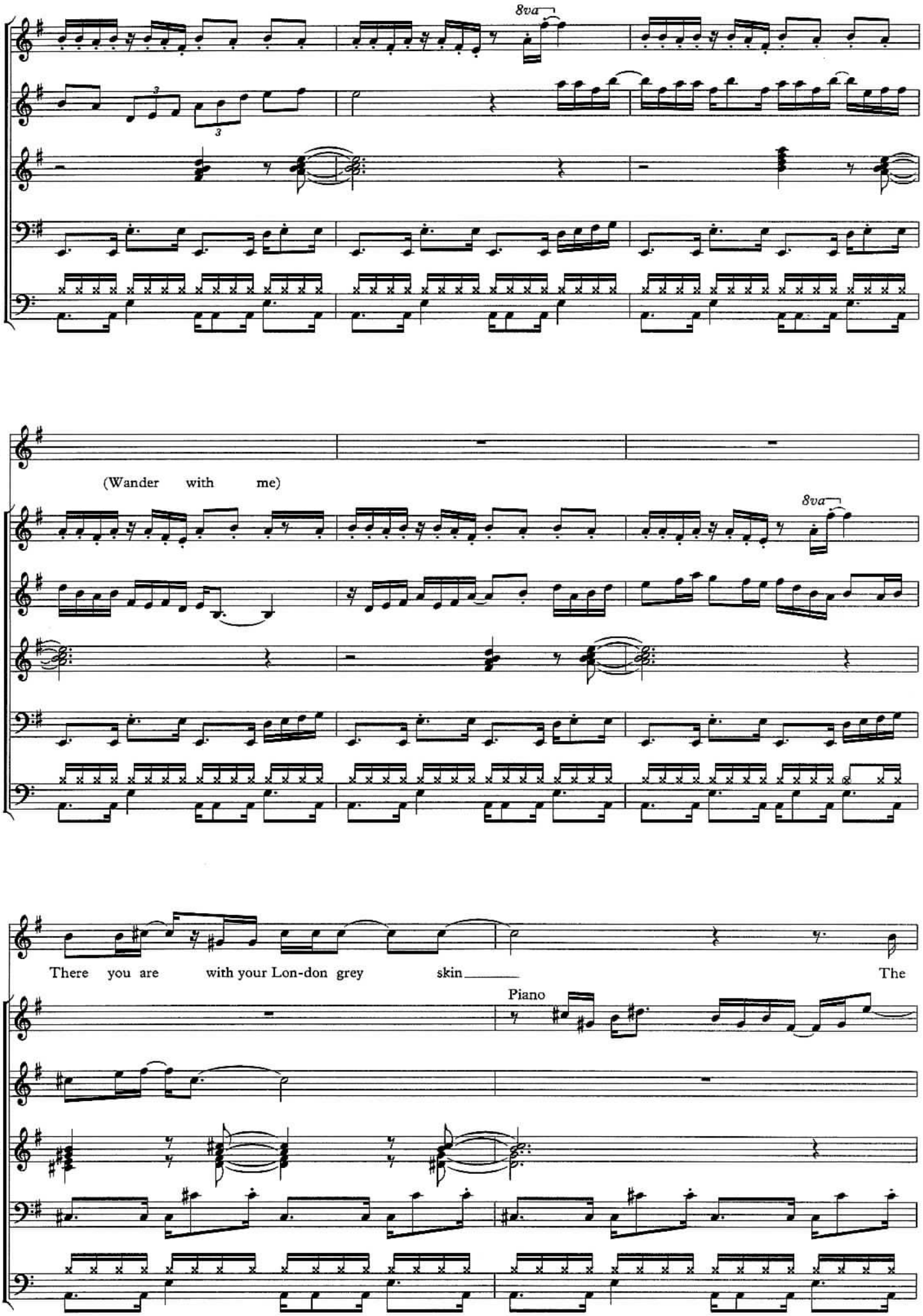

Vx.
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
You could-n't live with some - one_
8va
Piano 8vb
Sax/Flute
— in dream - land
Tooth-paste from Har-rods when the corn - er shop will do
A friend giv-ing a lift be-comes a chauf - fer for two
The grand-est il - lu - sions to hang

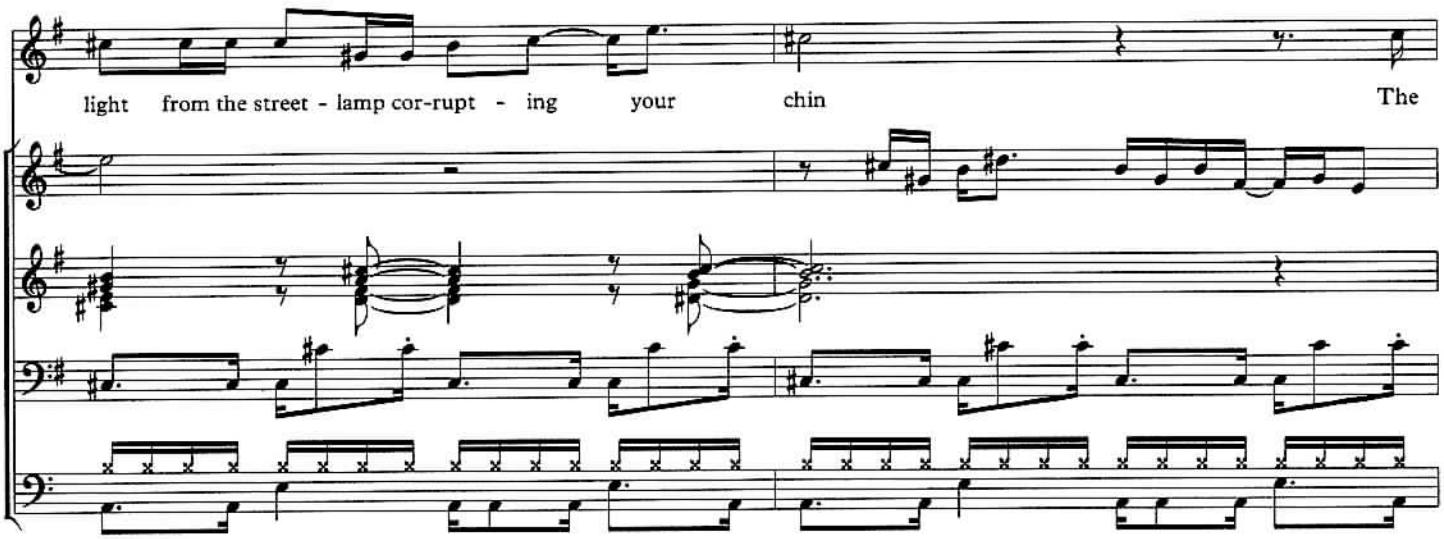

Vx.
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
on to
There you are with your gold-en brown skin
Flute
5
The spar-kl-ing pa-ci-fi-co catch-ing your chin
The
3
salt on your mar - guer-i - ta will stick to your lips

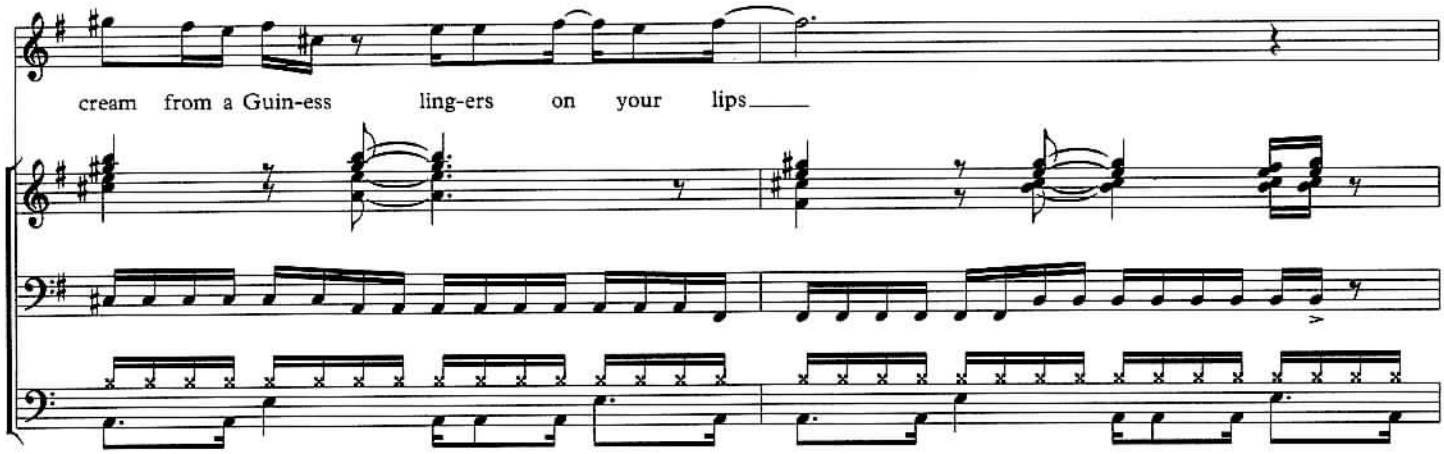
'Wanders to You'.

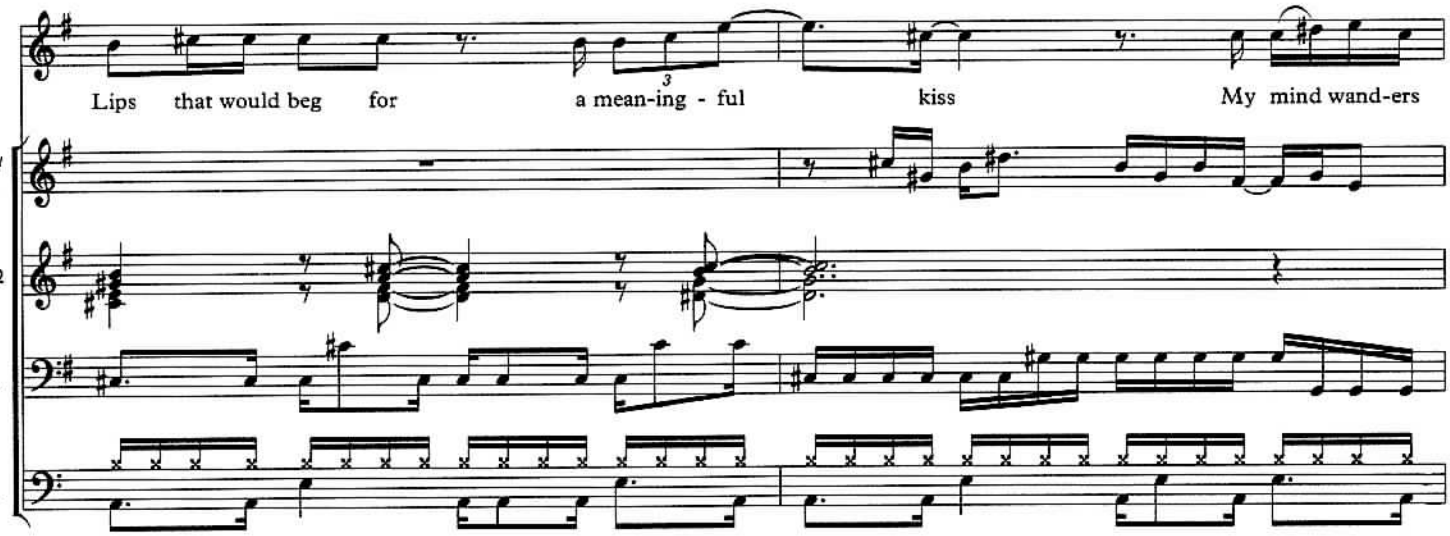


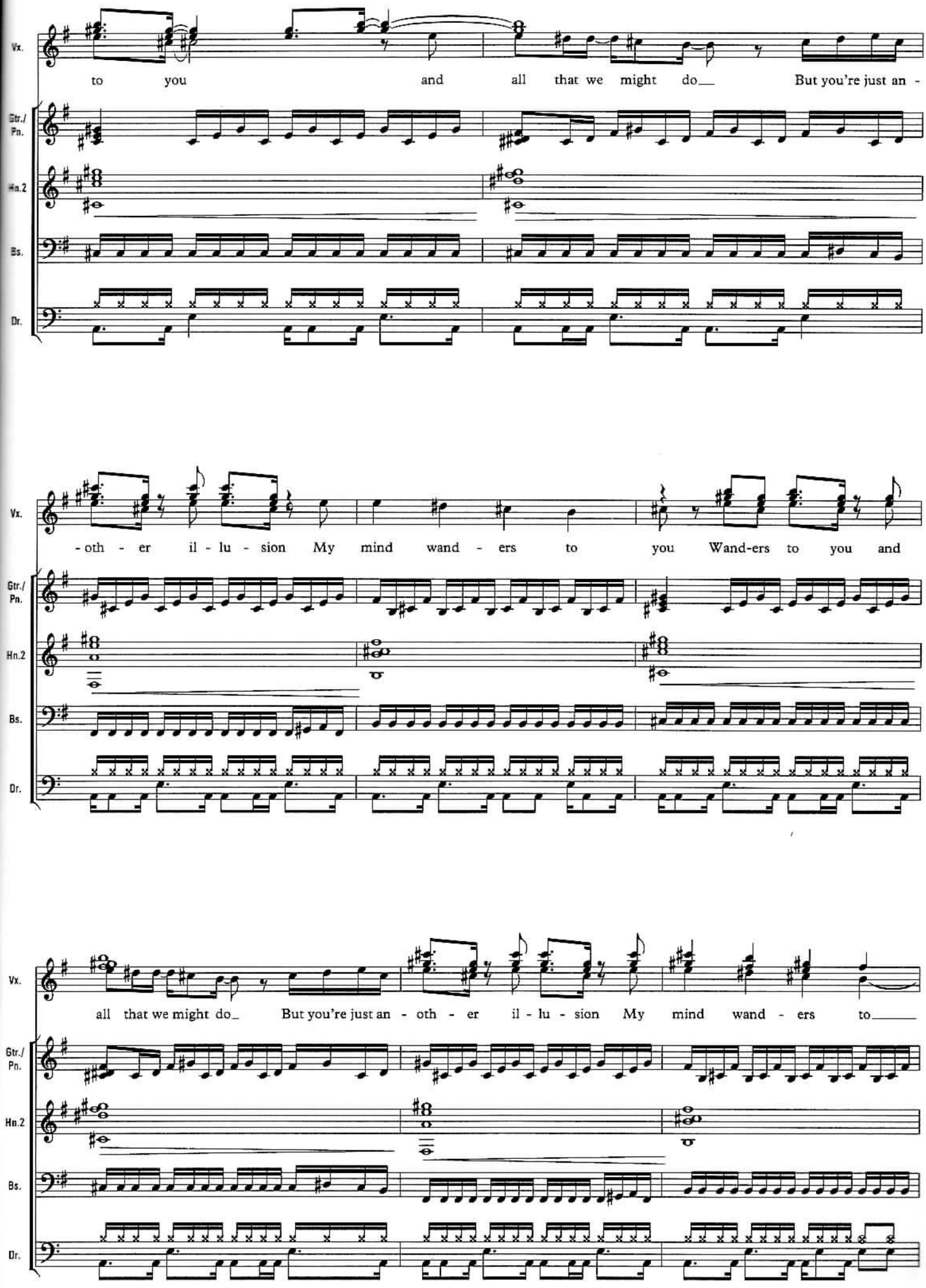

Vx.
things that we might do_ But you're just an - oth - er il - lu - sion My mind wand - ers to_____
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
_ you_____
Guitar 8vb
Gtr./ Pn.
Horns
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
(Come with me)
Gtr./ Pn.
Sax solo
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.

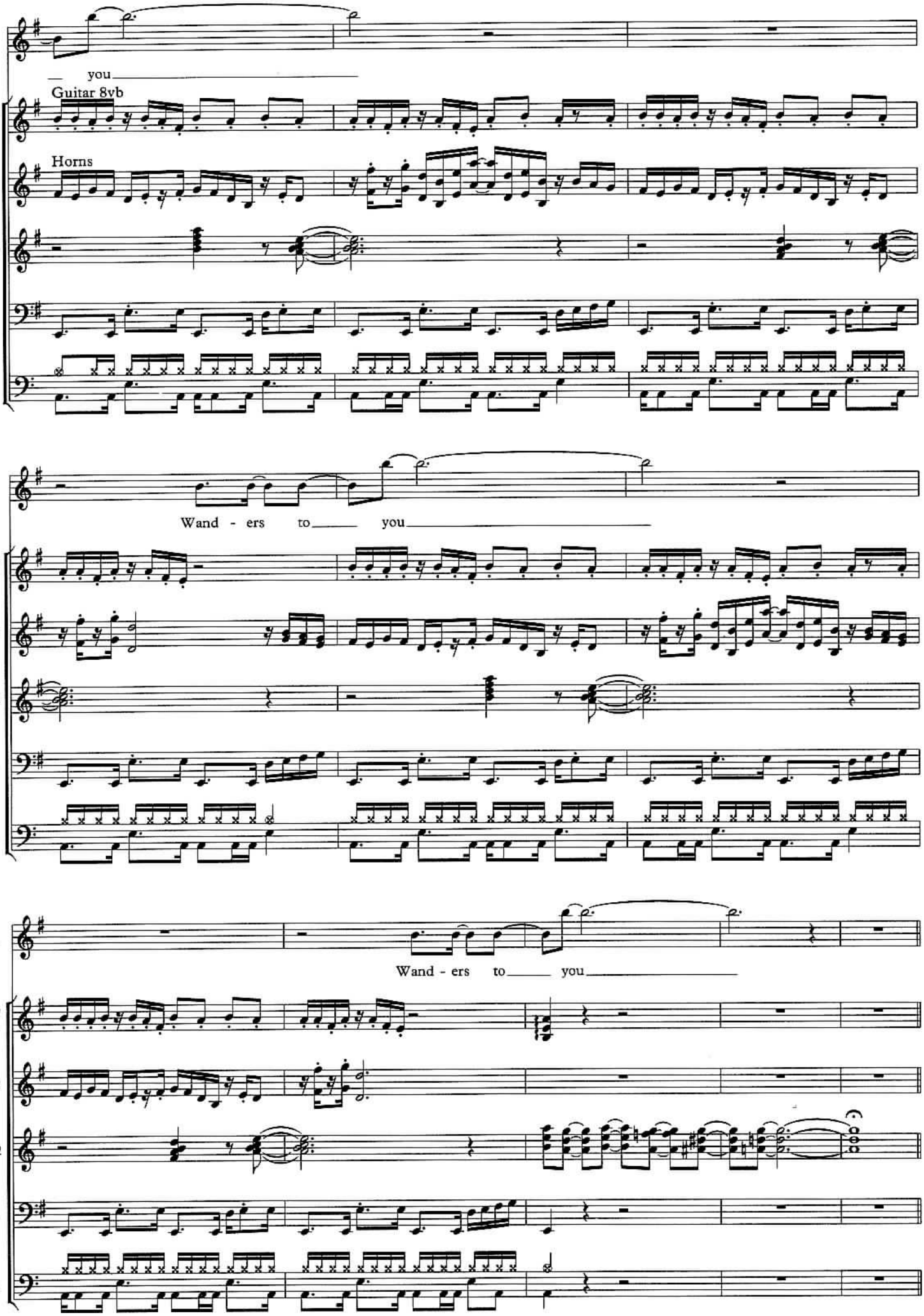

8va
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
(Wander with me)
8va
There you are with your Lon-don grey skin
The
Piano


Vx.
light from the street - lamp cor-rupt - ing your chin The
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.


Vx.
cream from a Guin-ess ling-ers on your lips
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.


Vx.
Lips that would beg for a mean-ing - ful kiss My mind wand-ers
3
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.


Vx.
to you and all that we might do But you're just an -
Gtr./ Pn.
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
-oth - er il - lu - sion My mind wand - ers to you Wand-ers to you and
all that we might do But you're just an - oth - er il - lu - sion My mind wand - ers to


Vx.
you
Guitar 8vb
Gtr./ Pn.
Horns
Hn.1
Hn.2
Bs.
Dr.
Wand - ers to you
Wand - ers to you

those who move clouds

The throwing of your mental clothes wasn't ever your intention
The malady within your heart has no cure and prevention
There are those who move clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in a far off crowd
Those who move clouds

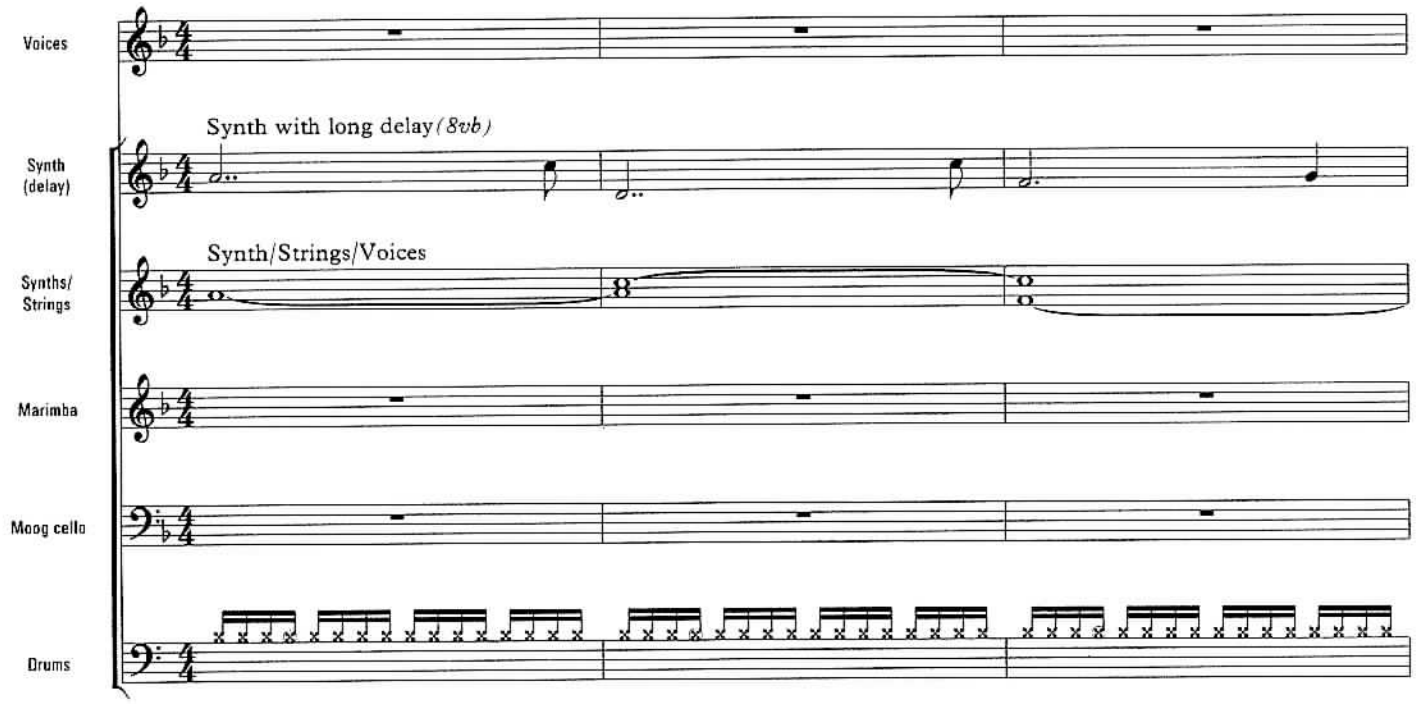
I wish that I could offer you a chance to change direction
But you know that pathways must be followed to near destruction
There are those who move clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in a far off crowd
Those who move clouds

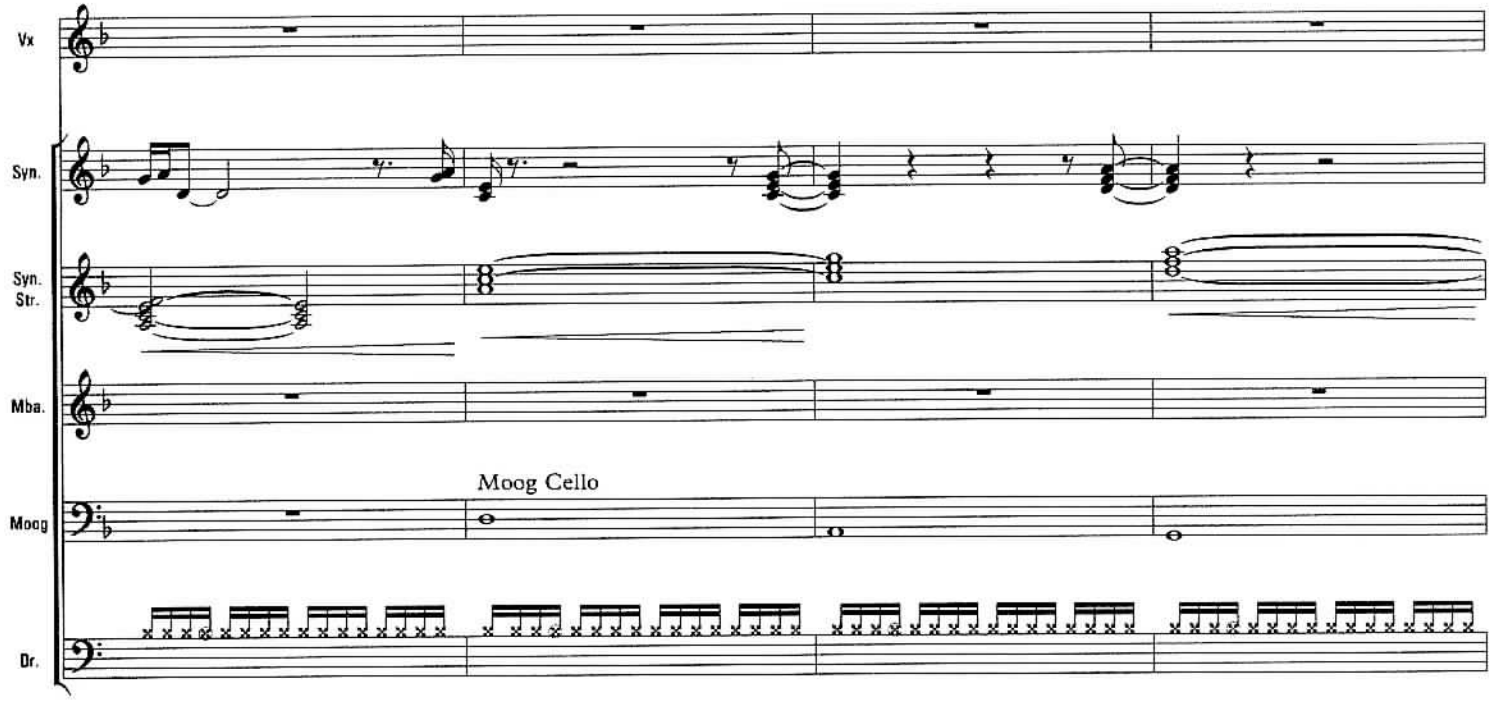
There are those who will patronise and compromise your position
They can't feel the forceful hand of predetermined destination
There are those who move clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it murmured in a far off crowd
Those who move clouds

I can feel the forceful hand
And it won't let me change direction no
And there's this hunger inside of me
And it won't and it won't no it won't stop its aching
And I can feel it inside of my head the forceful hand
And it won't let me change direction
And there's this hunger and it won't let me
And it won't let me stop and it won't let me stop this aching no

those who move clouds

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES





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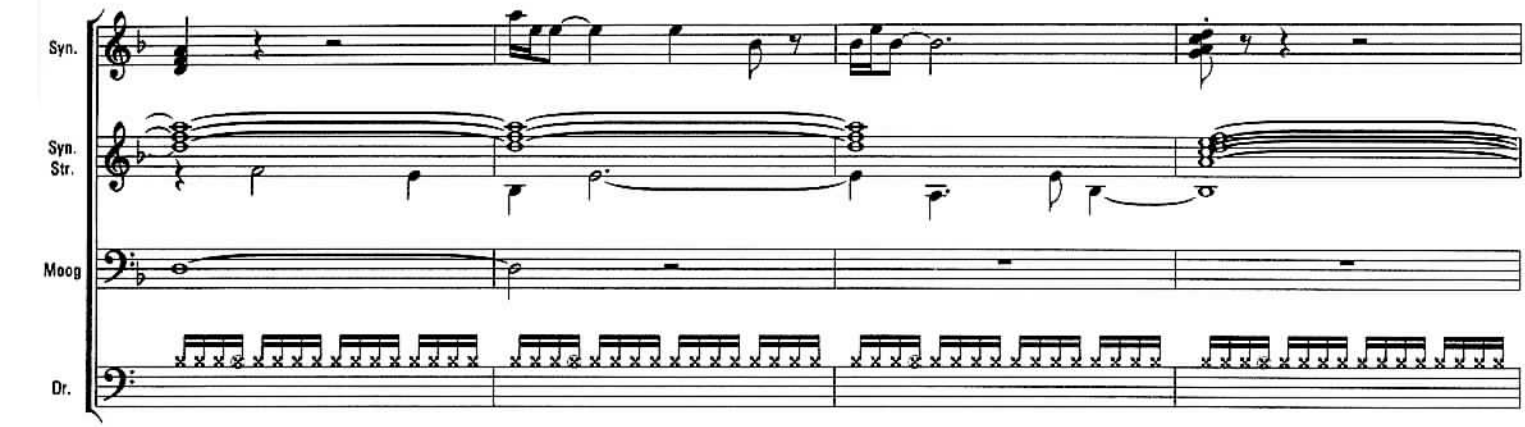
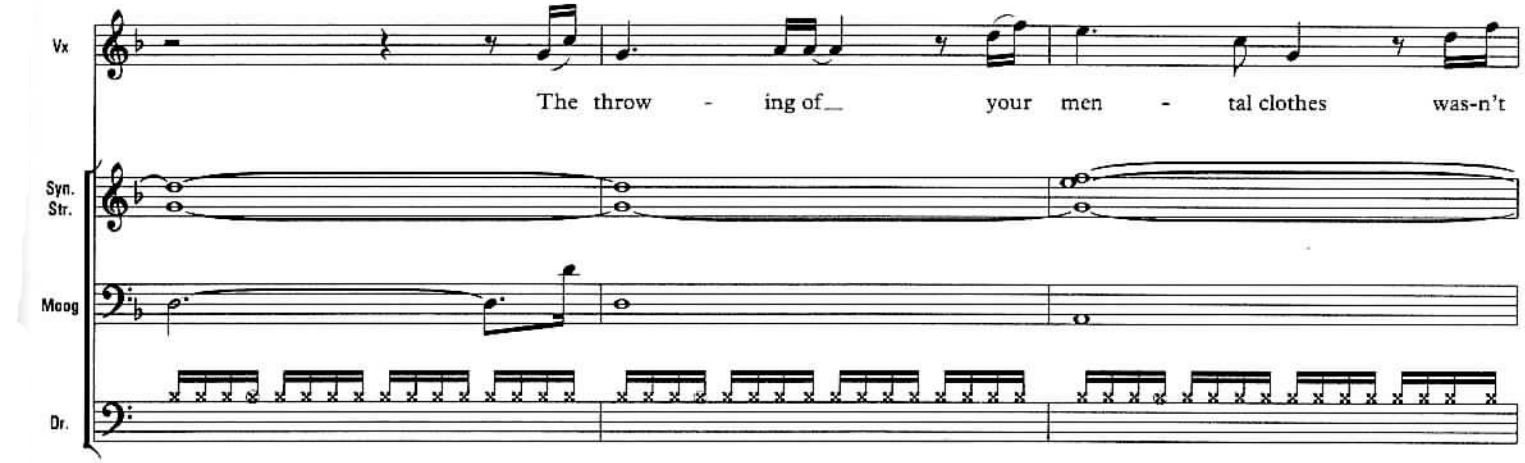
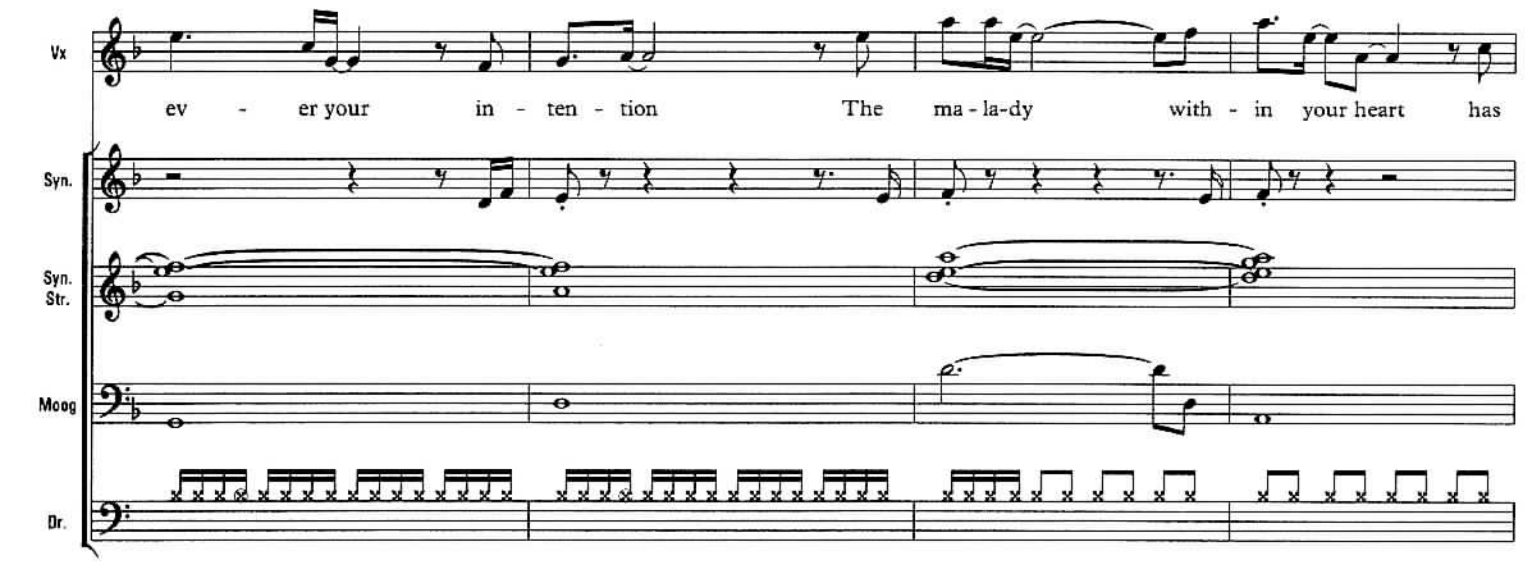
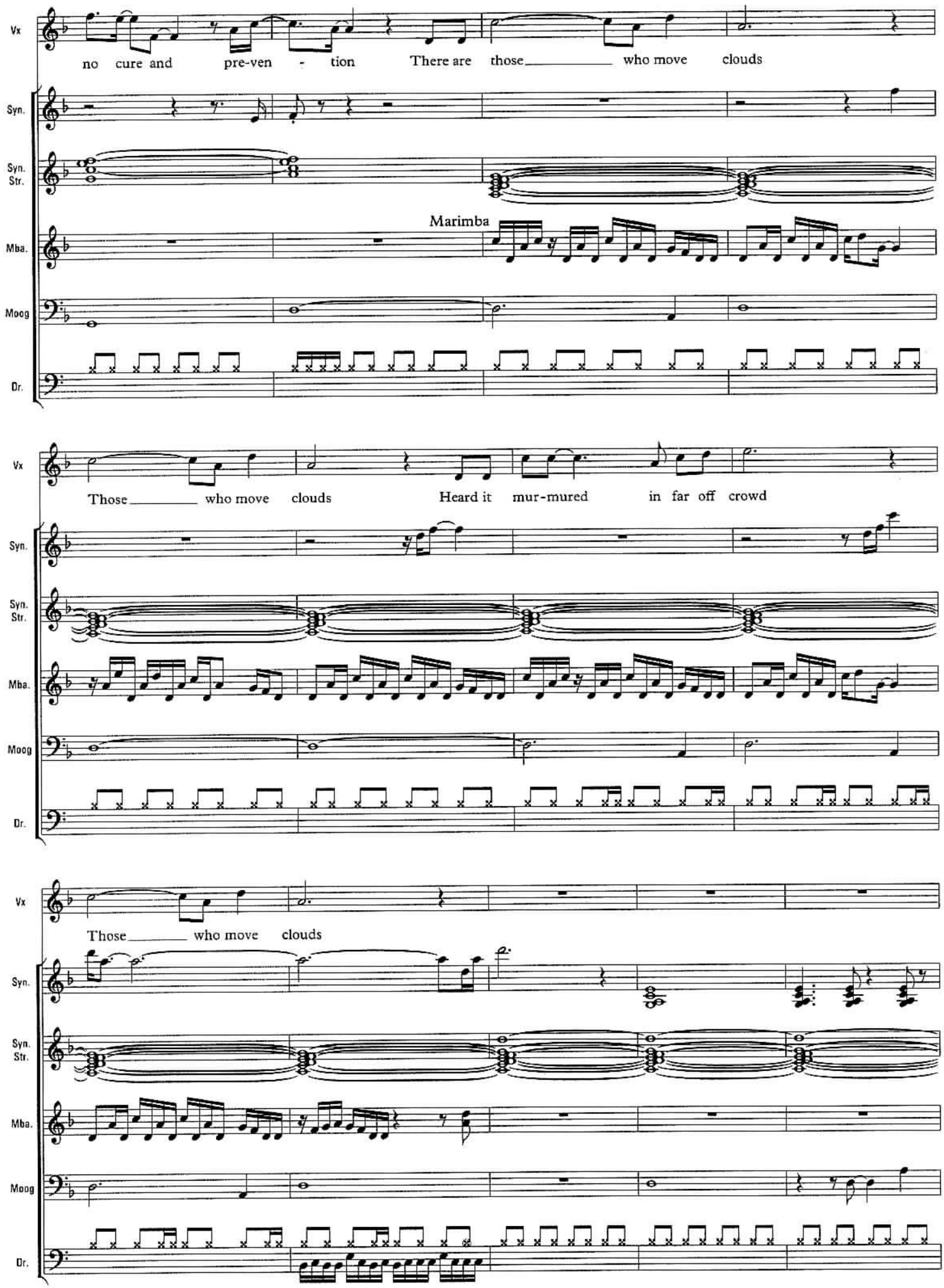
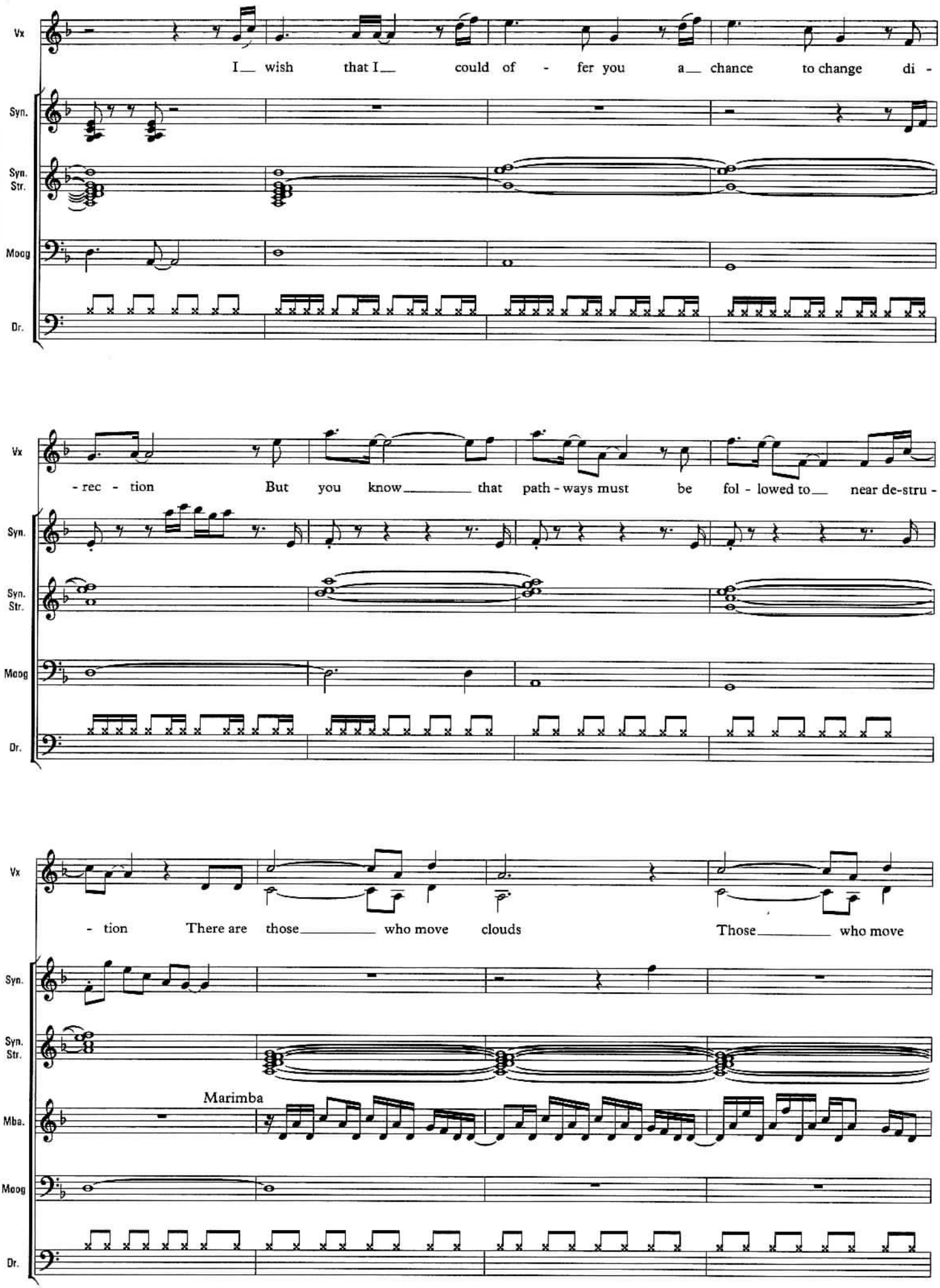
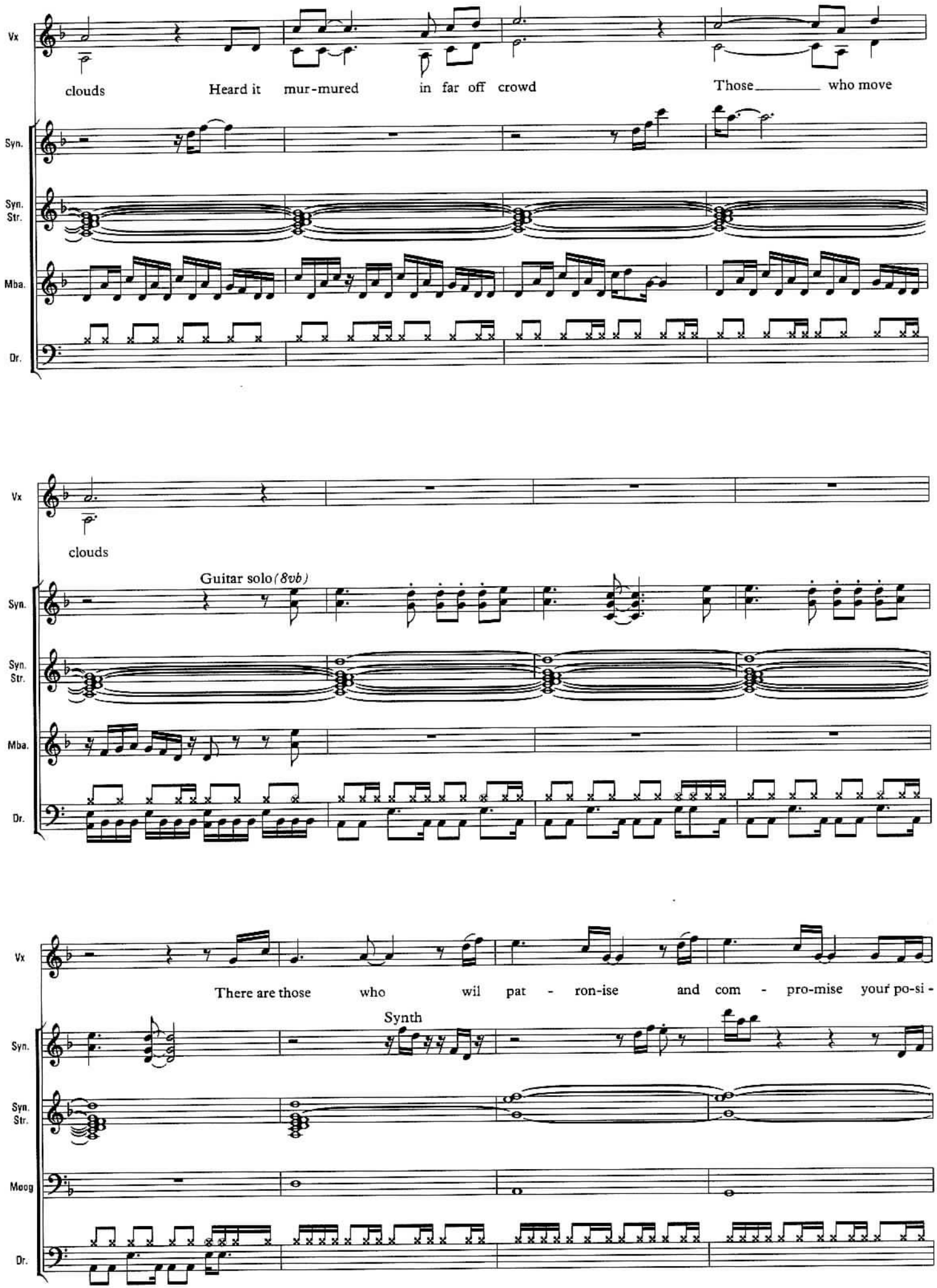

Syn.
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.

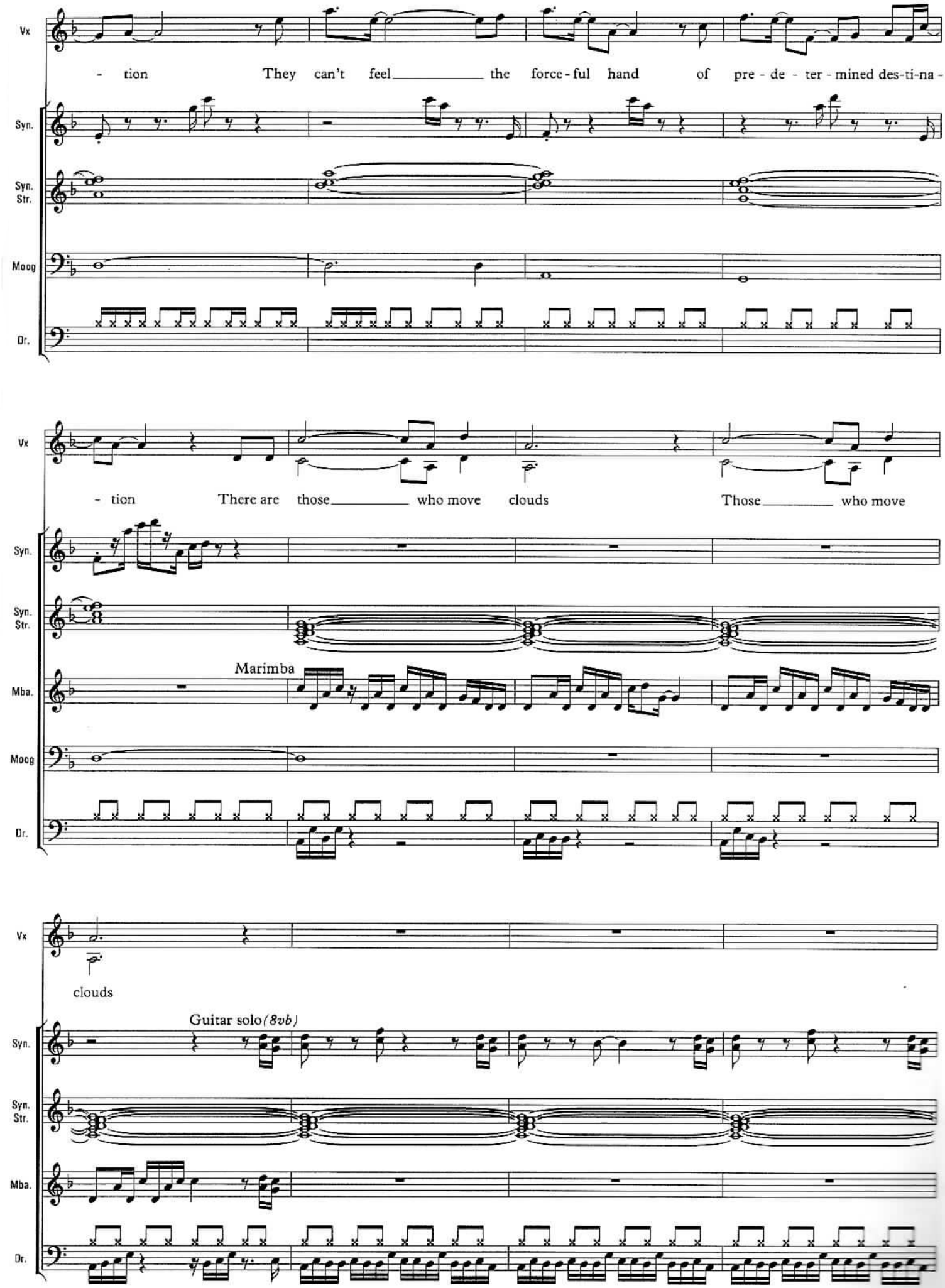

Vx
The throw - ing of your men - tal clothes was-n't
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.

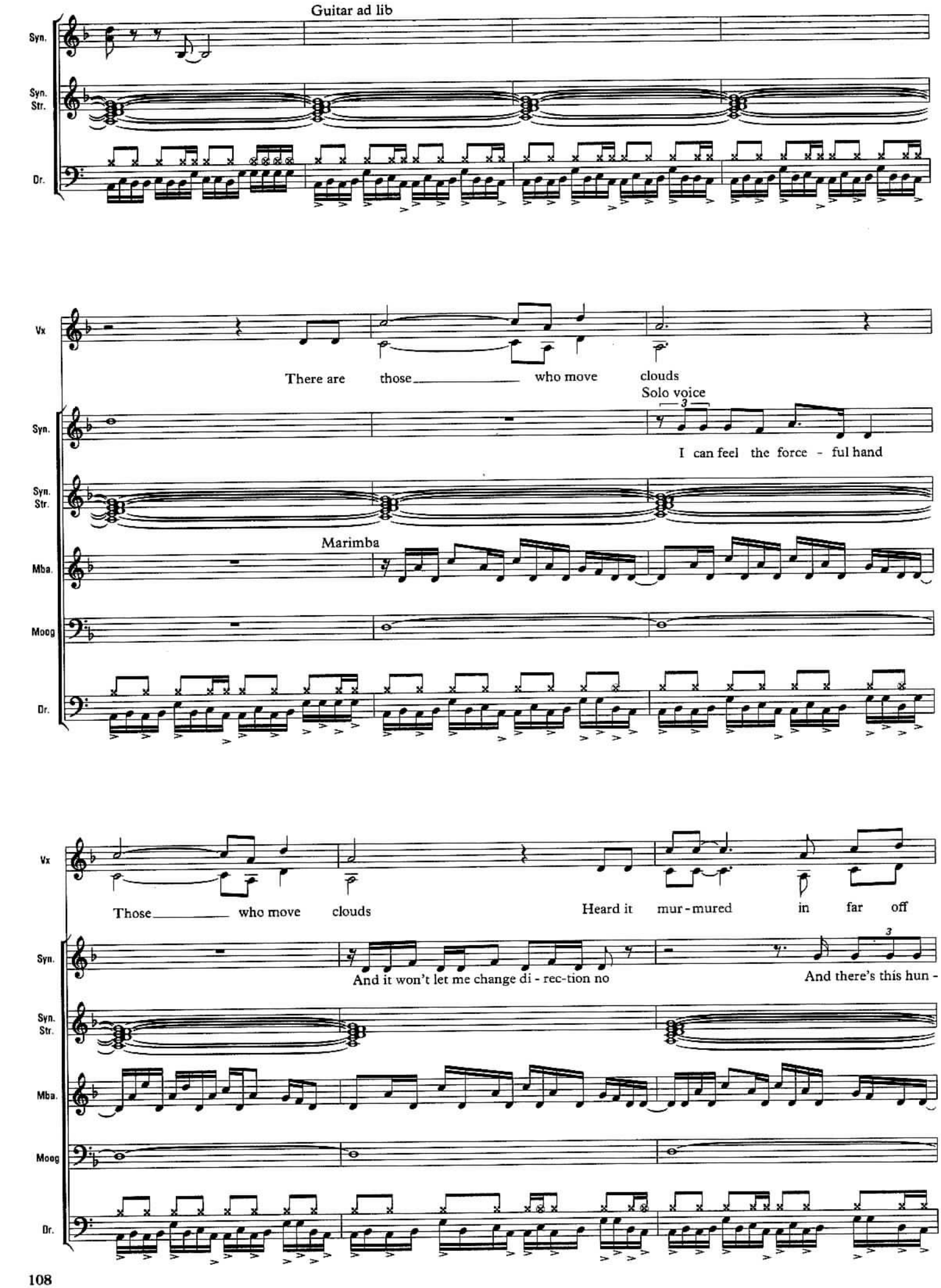

Vx
ev - er your in - ten - tion The ma - la-dy with - in your heart has
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.

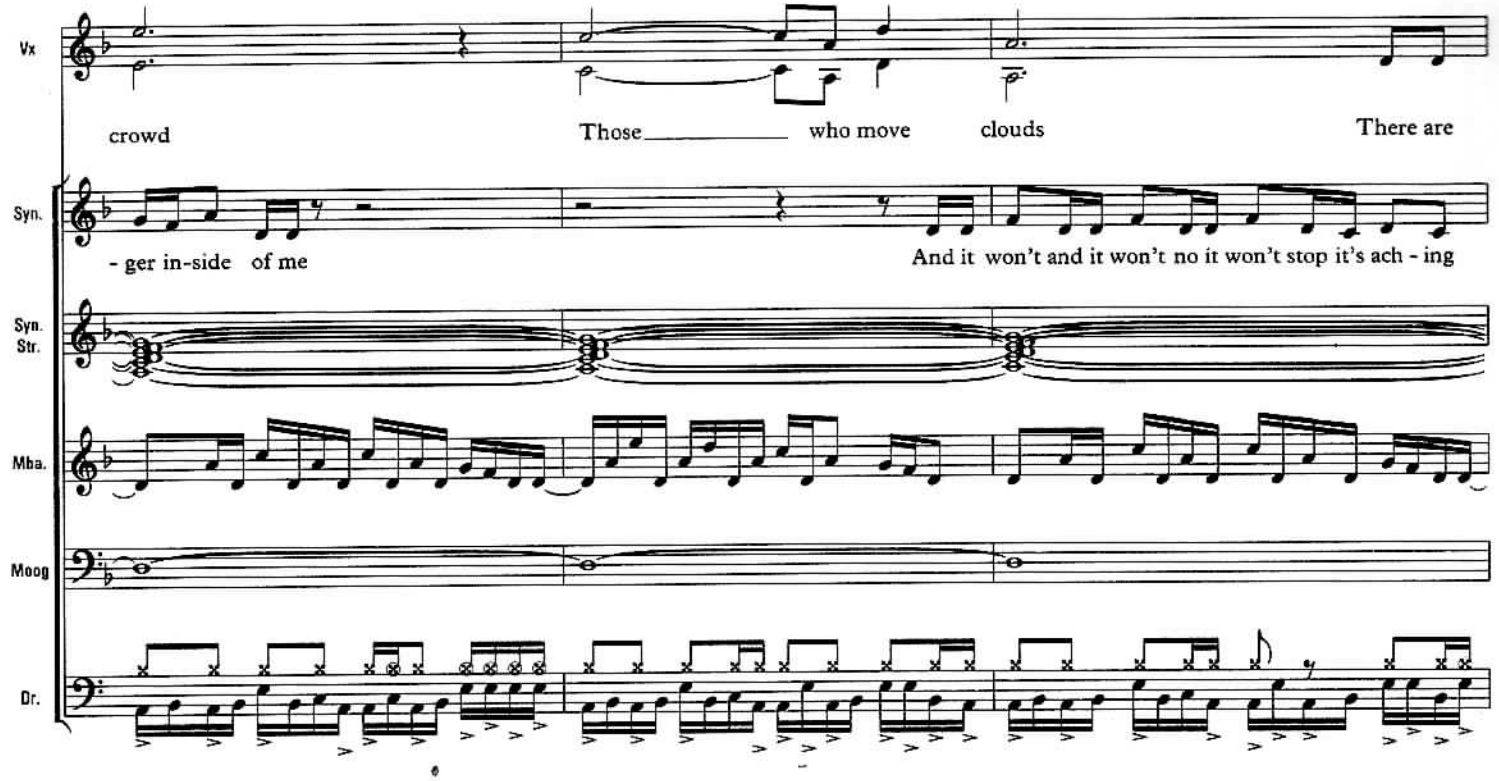

Vx
no cure and pre-ven - tion There are those who move clouds
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Marimba
Mba.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
Those who move clouds Heard it mur-mured in far off crowd
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
Those who move clouds
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.

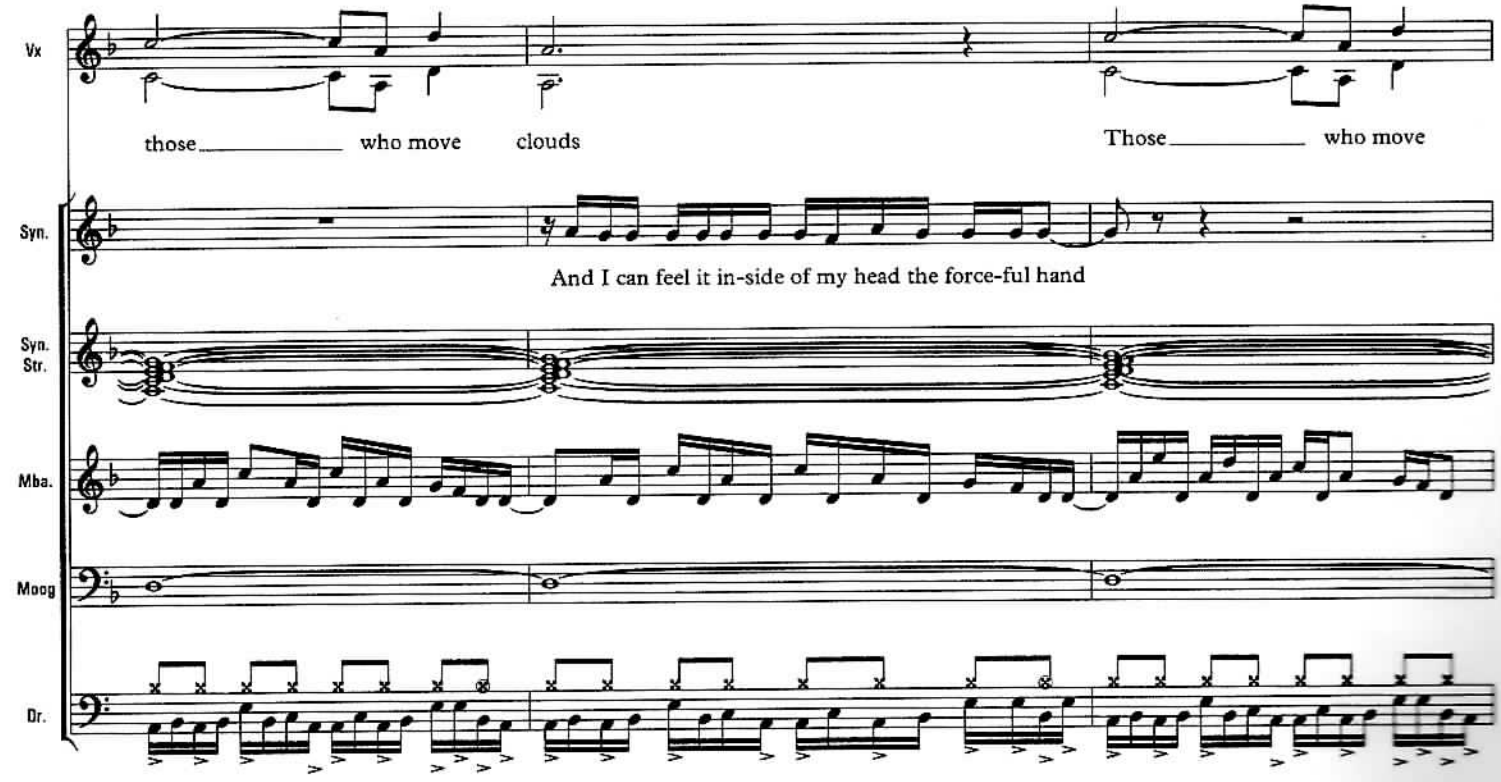

Vx
I wish that I could of - fer you a chance to change di -
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
- rec - tion But you know that path - ways must be fol - lowed to near de-stru -
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
- tion There are those who move clouds Those who move
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Marimba
Mba.
Moog
Dr.

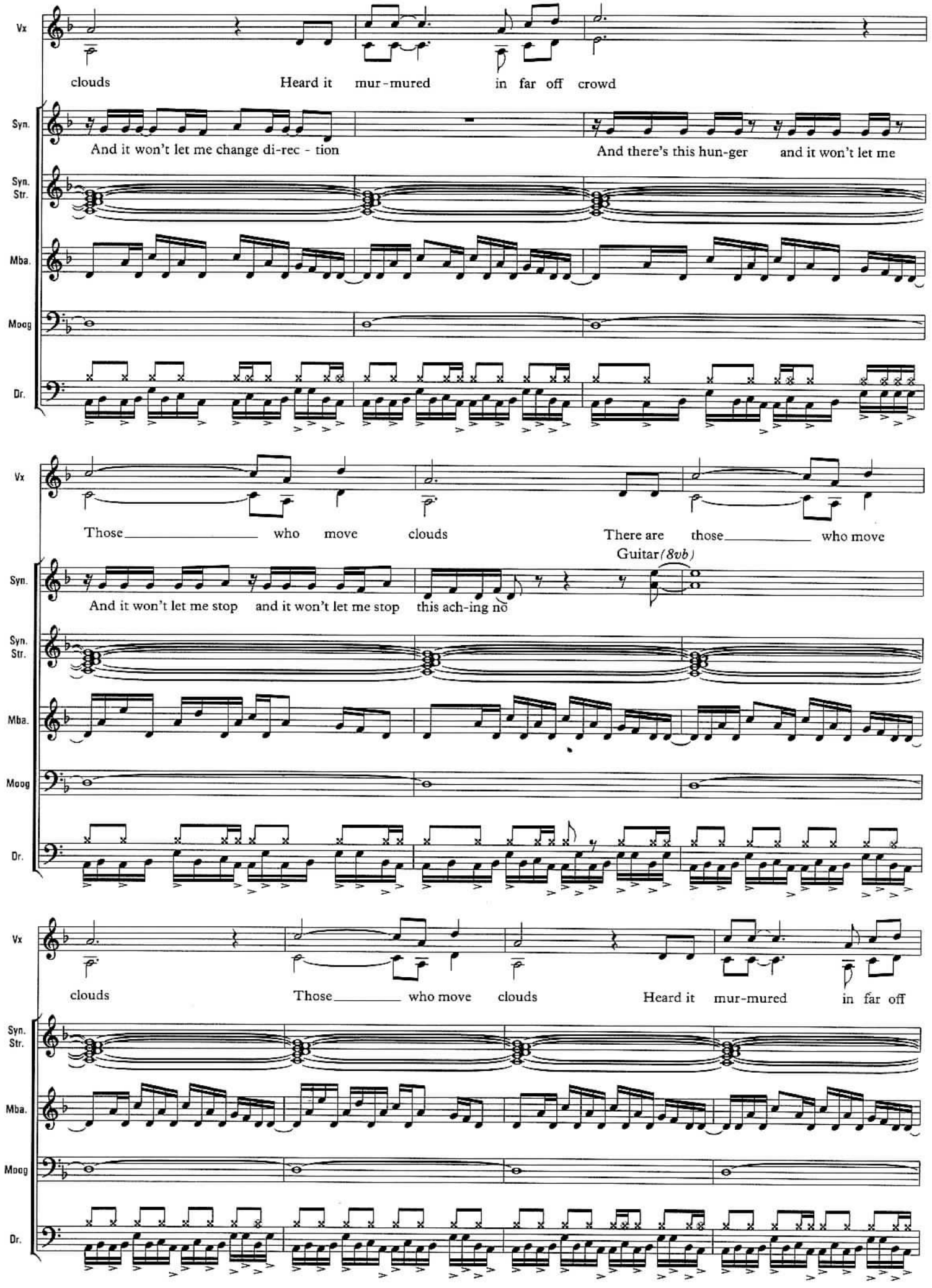

Vx
clouds
Heard it mur-mured in far off crowd
Those who move
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Dr.
Vx
clouds
Guitar solo (8vb)
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Dr.
Vx
There are those who wil pat - ron-ise and com - pro-mise your po-si -
Synth
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.

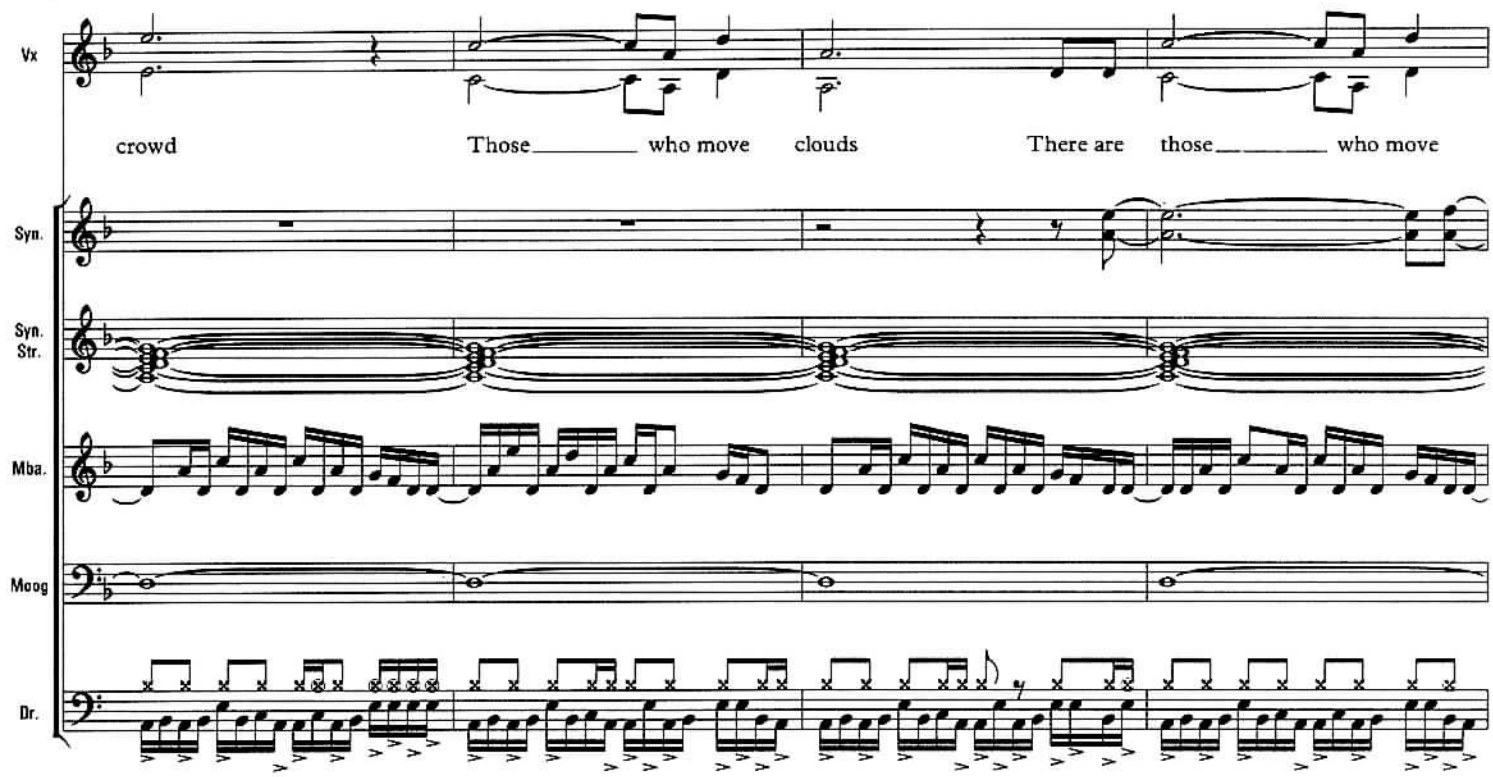

Vx
- tion They can't feel the force - ful hand of pre - de - ter - mined des-ti-na -
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
- tion There are those who move clouds Those who move
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Marimba
Mba.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
clouds
Guitar solo (8vb)
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Dr.

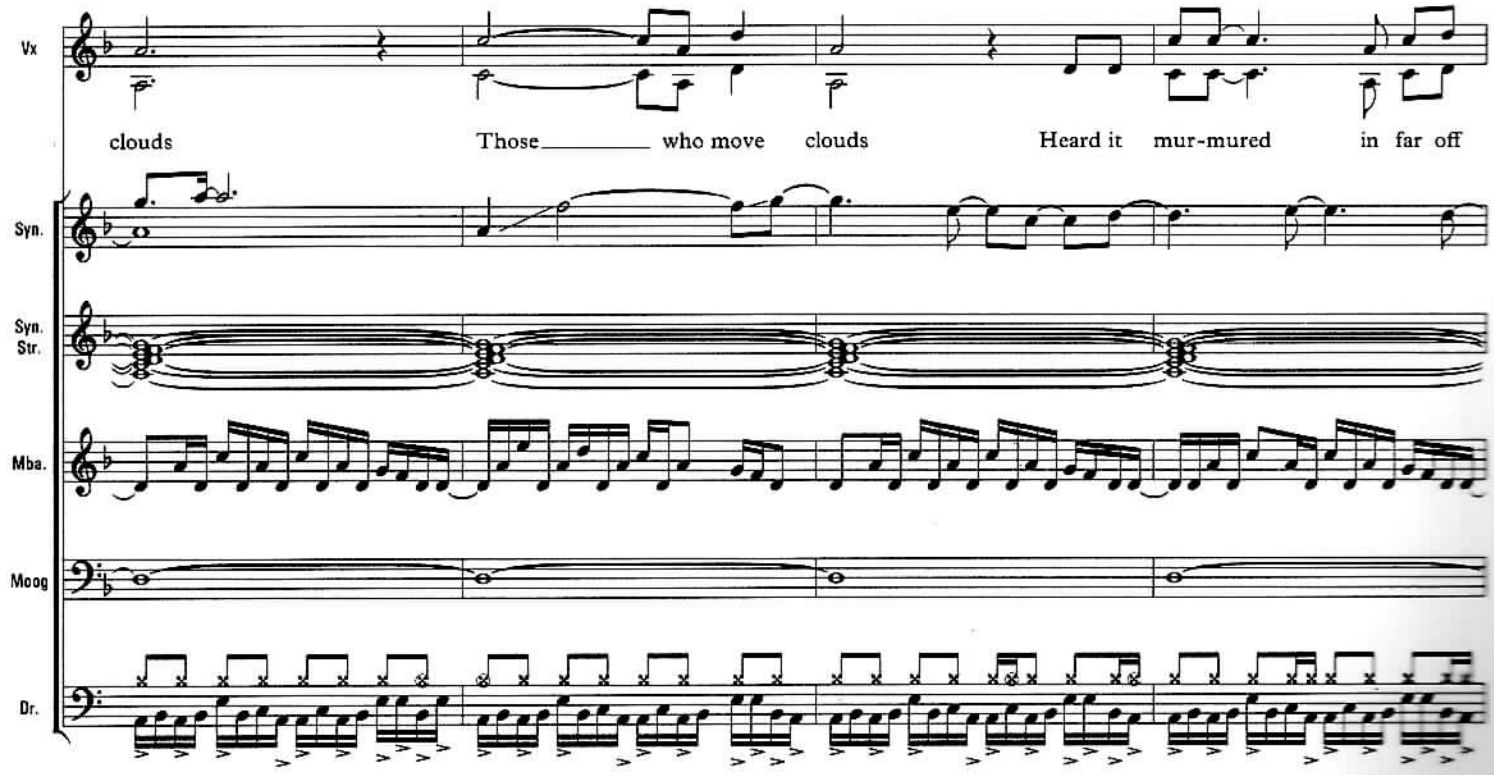

Guitar ad lib
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Dr.
Vx
There are those who move clouds
Solo voice
I can feel the force - ful hand
Marimba
Mba.
Moog
Those who move clouds
Heard it mur - mured in far off
And it won't let me change di - rec-tion no
And there's this hun -

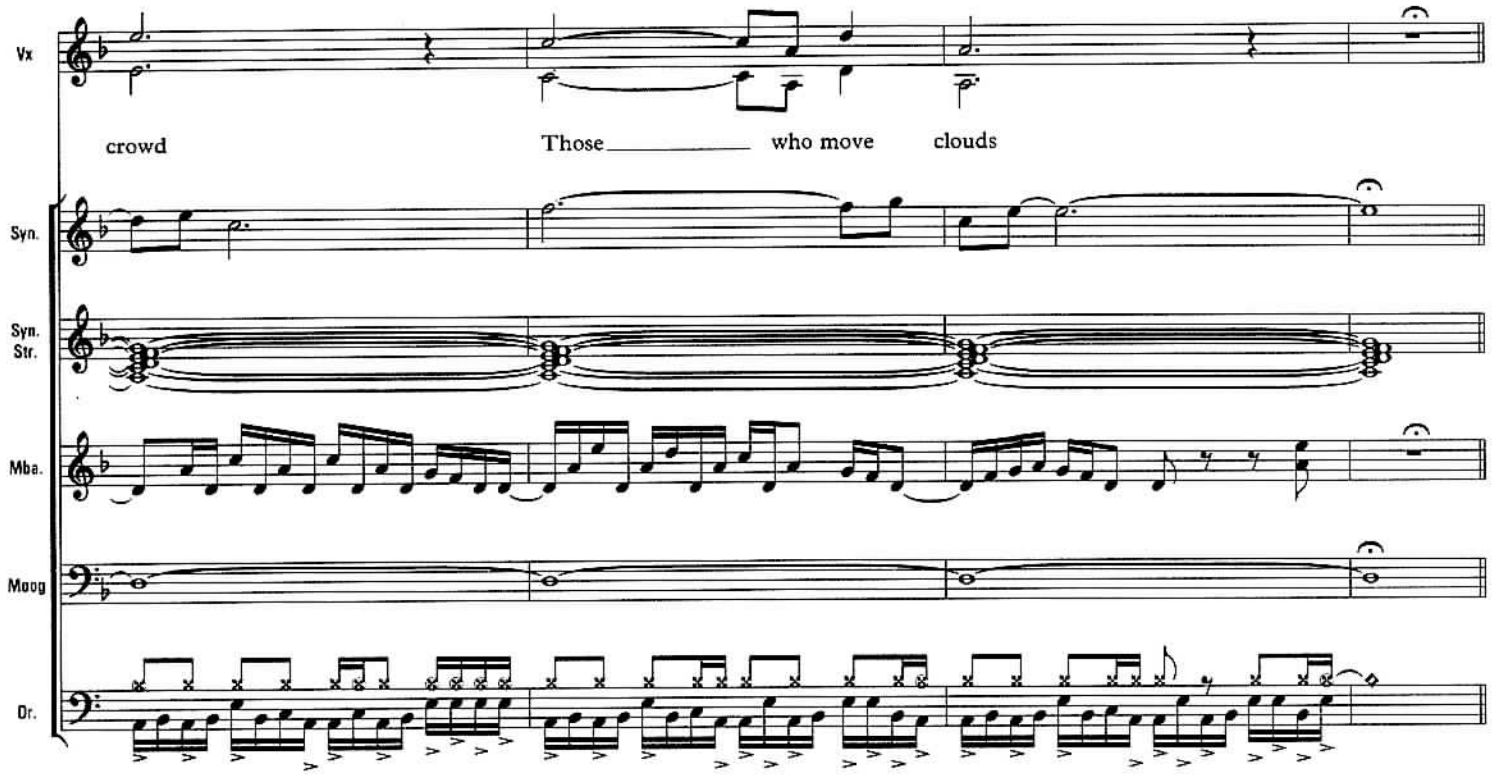

Vx
crowd
Those
who move
clouds
There are
Syn.
- ger in-side of me
And it won't and it won't no it won't stop it's ach - ing
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.


Vx
those
who move
clouds
Those
who move
Syn.
And I can feel it in-side of my head the force-ful hand
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.


Vx
clouds Heard it mur-mured in far off crowd
Syn.
And it won't let me change di-rec - tion
And there's this hun-ger and it won't let me
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
Those who move clouds
There are those who move
Guitar (8vb)
Syn.
And it won't let me stop and it won't let me stop this ach-ing no
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.
Vx
clouds
Those who move clouds
Heard it mur-mured in far off
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.


Vx
crowd
Those who move
clouds
There are
those who move
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.


Vx
clouds
Those who move
clouds
Heard it
mur-mured
in far off
Syn.
Syn. Str.
Mba.
Moog
Dr.



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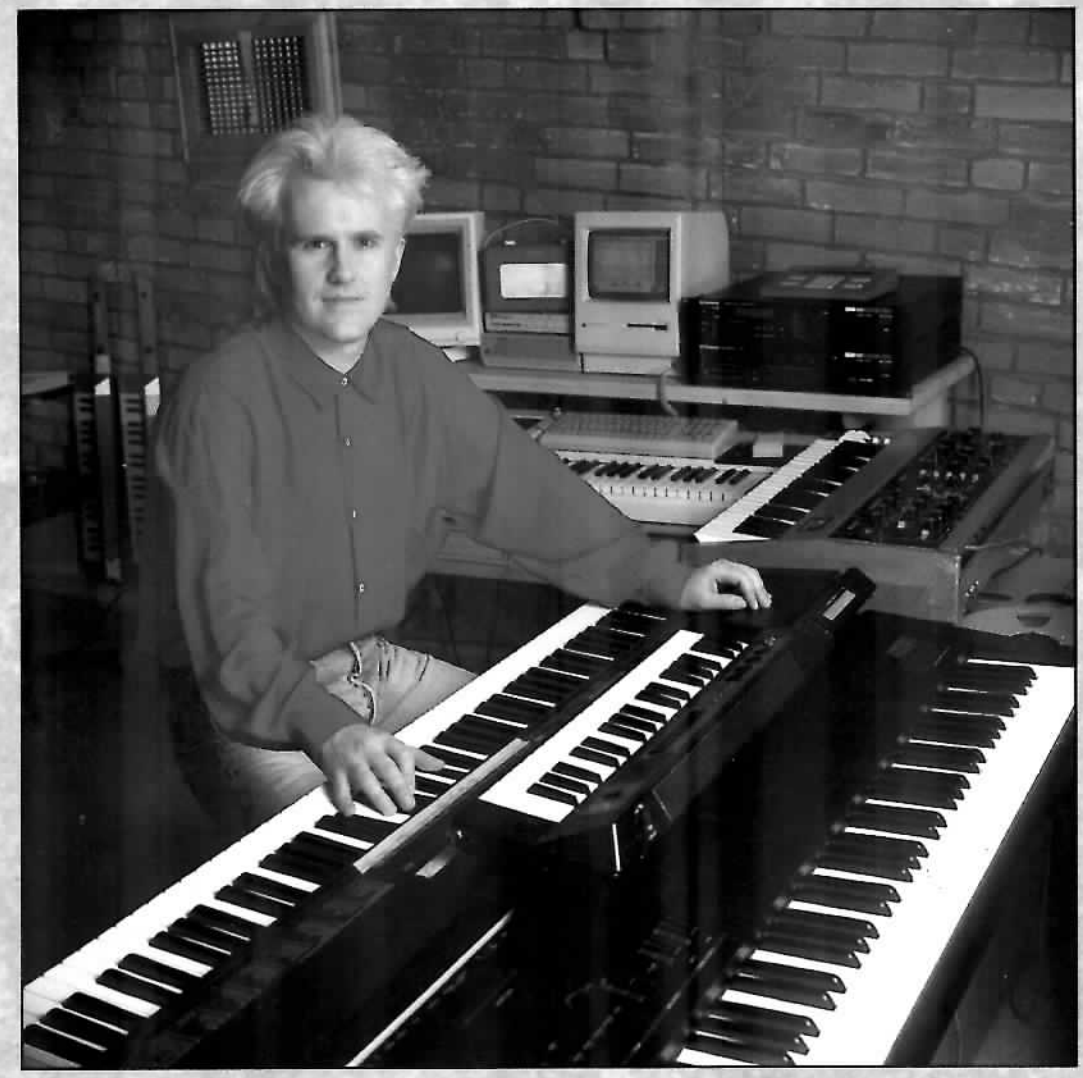

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