

Salt Water Wells In My Eyes

arr. J Gleadall

Lennon / Spiro

sop

1 8 9

Salt wa - ter wells in my eyes

We climb the high - est moun - tain We'll make the des - ert bloom

13

We're so in - ge - nious We can walk on the moon

But when I hear of how the for - ests have died

17

Salt wa - ter wells in my eyes 21 I have lived for love But

now that's not e - nough n - ow I' - m cry - ing And

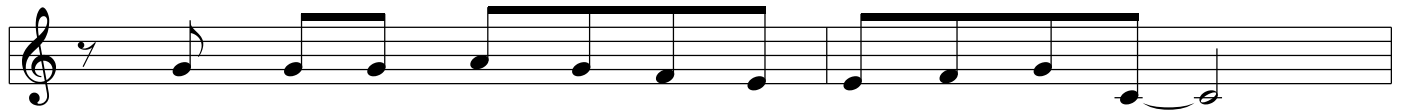
25

time is not a friend 'Cos friends we're out of time And it's slow - ly pas - sing

B - y - y - y y - y - y Right be - fore our eyes

29

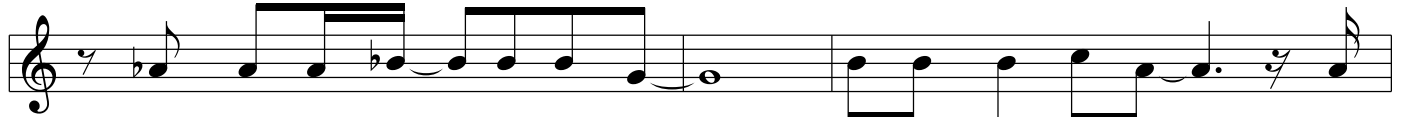
We light the dee - pest o - cean send pho - to - graphs of Mars



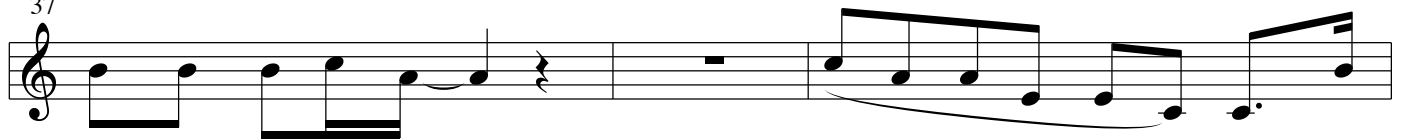
We're so en- chan- ted by how cl- ever we are



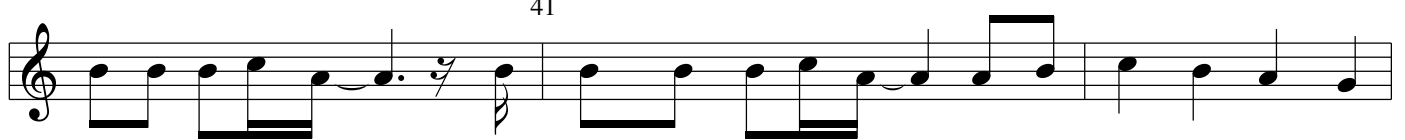
Why should one ba- by feel so hun- gry she cries



Salt wa- ter wells in my eyes I have lived for love But



now that's not e- nough n- ow I'- m cry- ing And



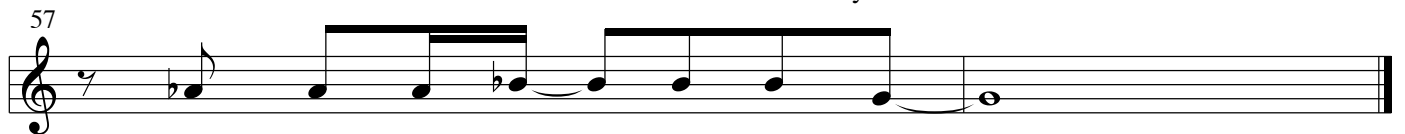
time is not a friend 'Cos friends we're out of time And it's slow- ly pas- sing



B- y- y- y y- y- y Right be- fore our eyes



So when I hear a- bout the hole in the sky



Salt wa- ter wells in my eyes