

14 15

say I'm not sure, but I won-der if in-side my head I'm not just a bit diff-'rent from some of my

16 17

friends These an-swars that come in - to my mind un - bid-den, these sto-ries de - li-tered to me ful - ly

B ✓

18 19

writ-ten. And when ev - 'ry - one_ shouts like they seem to like_ shout-ing, The noise in my head is in - cre-di - bly loud

20 21
And I just wish they'd stop, my dad and my mum And the te - le and sto - ries would stop for just

22 23
once And I'm sor-ry I'm not quite ex-plain-ing it right But this noise be-comes an-ger, and the an-ger is

24 25
light And this burn-ing in-side me would u - su-ally fade But it is-n't to-day, And the heat and the
rall.

26 27 28
shout-ing And my heart is pound-ing And my eyes are burn-ing and sud-den-ly, ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry thing is

C **Semplice (meno mosso)**
29 30 31
Qui - et. Like si-lence but not real - ly si - lent.

32 33
Just that still sort of qui - et; Like the sound of a page

34 35 36
— be-ing turned in a book, Or a pause in a walk in the woods.

D
37 38 39
Qui - et. Like si-lence but not real - ly si - lent.

40 41 42
Just that nice kind of qui-et; Like the sound when you lie up-side down in your bed, Just the