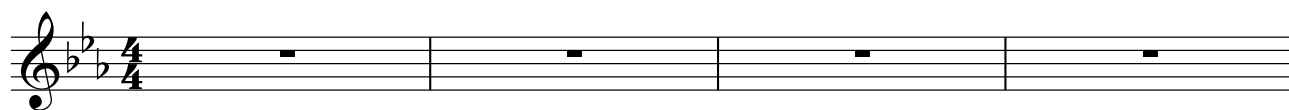


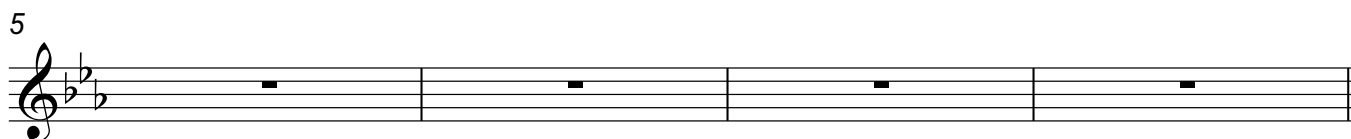
Fistful Of Love

Antony and the Johnsons

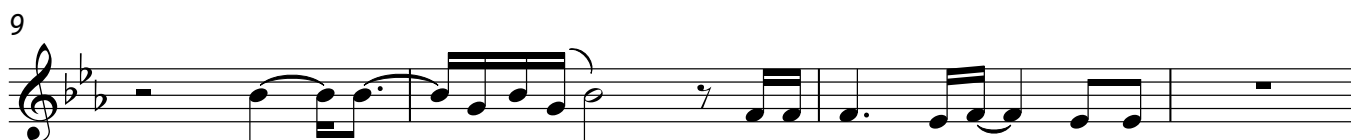
♩ = 81



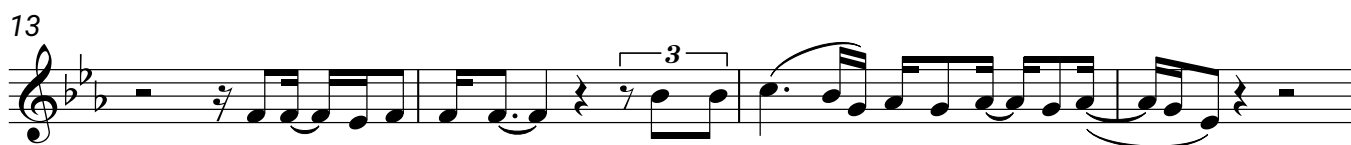
I was lying in my bed last night staring At a ceiling full of stars



When it suddenly hit me I just have to let you know how I feel



We live to-ge-ther in a pho - to-graph of time



I look in-to your eyes And the seas o-pen up to me



I tell you I love you And I al - ways will



— And I know you can't tell me Oo..



I know you can't tell me Oo..



So I'm left to pick up The hints, the lit-tle sym - bols of your de-vo