

Dm Dm/C Bb A7
When I come in I feel tired, then I feel as calm as if I had meditated
Dm Dm/C Bb A7
Because the music sits in my head and gives me a massage
Dm Dm/C Bb A7
When the music plays it collaborates into flowers
Dm Dm/C Bb A7
It shines like the moon and creates harmony

CH: (Quiet)

Gm C Gm C
To you it might seem small, not a real classroom at all
Gm C. Bbsus2
But to us it is a world of invention
Gm C. Gm C
It's a jungle its a storm, imagination reborn
Gm C Bbadd2
Every light of dawn a different dimension. (X 2)

No Bass - Cymbal hits

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