Paperbark - Not a Classroom (MM 1/4 = 88)

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

V1: Dm Bb It's a field of flowers to learn and create, a fire of knowledge to spark a debate Gm A7 When the flood of wisdom begins to flow, the mountain of opportunity grows

CH:

V2: Dm Bb It's a tree that reaches up to the sky Gm A7 Bird of infinity to help us fly Dm Bb We can't resist the question 'why?' Gm A7 So our research takes us low and high.

DmBbWe're like the petals on flowers, open to ideas;<br/>GmA7Tsunami of strength to sweep away our fears.<br/>DmBbA web of community, a structure divine<br/>GmA7We're better together when we combine!A7

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

Poems: Bsus2 F Bsus2 F Our classroom is a science lab of activity and inventions Bsus2 F Bsus2 F Our classroom has the capacity of every single thought Bsus2 Bsus2 F F Nothing can stop the classroom's creativity F Bsus2 F Bsus2 We are like a hurricane of all the strands of wind working together

Dm/C Bb Dm 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/C Bb Dm A7 When the music plays it collaborates into flowers Dm Dm/C Bb A7 It shines like the moon and creates harmony

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

No Bass - Cymbal hits Gm С Gm С To you it might seem small, not a real classroom at all Bbsus2 Gm C. But to us it is a world of invention С Gm C. Gm It's a jungle its a storm, imagination reborn С Bbadd2 Gm Every light of dawn a different dimension. (X 2)