

Am *Bm*
The path you tread is narrow and.

Am *Bm*
The ravens all are watching from.

Am *Bm*
Apprehension creeping like a choo.

Am *Bm*
Will the tightrope reach the.

C *F* *C* *F*
And it's high time Cymbaline .

Em
Please wake.

Am *Bm*
A butterfly with broken.

Am *Bm*
The ravens all are closing in,.

Am *Bm*
Your manager and agent are.

Am *Bm*
Selling colored.

C *F* *C* *F*
And it's high time Cymbaline.

Em
Please wake.

Am *Bm*
The lines converging where you.

Am *Bm*
The leaves are heavy around your.

Am *Bm*
Suddenly it strikes you that.

Am *Bm*
And Doctor Strange is.

C *F* *C* *F*
And it's high time Cymbaline it's.

Em
Please...

(then) *Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm*

C F C F

And it's high time.

Em

Please wake.

[Akorabi](#)