This Isn't a Dream – Copyright 2009 One Eyed Cat Music (BMI) – B minor | 4/4 straight | 88 bpm
Music and Lyrics by Tyler Somers (BMI) and Jennifer Somers (BMI)

Intro: Bm7

V1: Bm7   Cdim7   Gmaj7   F#7
Springtime fools the trees into thinking their leaves will never fall
Summer tells the lakes they'll never freeze and get walked on
Fall calls out the springtime's lies as green leaves fade to brown
Bitter and chilling the winter brings millions of snowflakes to the ground, on down from the clouds
       Gmaj7   F#min7   Gmaj7   F#min7

PC1: Gmaj7 F#min7   Gmaj   F#7   Gmaj7   F#min7   Gmaj7   F#7
     Passing seasons,   oh so fleeting   we're no different   we're no different

C1:   Bmin7   Bmin7   Cdim7   F#7   Bmin7 Cdim7 F#7
This isn't a dream, like it seems, I believe I was born last night and I'll die tomorrow morning.
     Bmin7   Bmin7   Cdim7   F#7
Got today, but that'll change, go away I was born last night and I'll die tomorrow

V2: Signs of times that pass us by faster than we think we want
Show so clearly in the wrinkles from smiles now long gone
We're watching and waiting this world is just fading, its sights slip from our grasp
And meanwhile we're hoping and groaning that something exciting will come and last, never going to pass

PC2: Gmaj7 F#min7   Gmaj   F#7   Gmaj7   F#min7   Gmaj7   F#7
     Passing seasons,   oh so fleeting   we're no different   we're no different

C2:   Bmin7   Bmin7   Cdim7   F#min7   Bmin7 Cdim7 F#min7
This isn't a dream, like it seems, I believe I was born last night and I'll die tomorrow morning.
 Bmin7   Bmin7   Cdim7   F#min7   Bmin7 Cdim7 F#min7
Got today, but that'll change, go away I was born last night and I'll die tomorrow morning

B: E7   A7   F#m7   B7   G#7
       passing seasons -   oh so fleeting

C3(p) C#min7   C#min7   Ddim7   G#7   C#min7 Ddim7 G#7
This isn't a dream, like it seems, I believe that tomorrow comes and I will die
       C#min7   C#min7   Ddim7   G#7   C#min7 Ddim7 G#7
Today is another day that'll fade, tomorrow comes and I will surely die

C4(ff) C#min7   C#min7   Ddim7   G#7   C#min7 Ddim7 G#7
This isn't a dream, like it seems, I believe I was born last night and I'll die tomorrow morning.
 C#min7   C#min7   Ddim7   G#7   C#min7 Ddim7 G#7
Got today, but that'll change, go away I was born last night and I'll die tomorrow morning