

Bubbles

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

♩ = 53 Am E Am G/b C G/d C

A bub - ble floats a - cross my space. Be - hind its wall, I see your face.

5 Am Em F C F G Am E

Lips that breathe and eyes that shine, your bub-ble o - pens in - to mine. And

9 Am Em F C F G C C

now our cir-cle's twice as wide, our strength is mul - ti - plied. To - get - her is where

14 Am Em F Dm G C /e F G7 C

we be - long and what we share is com - mon air and song.

BUBBLES

A bubble floats across my space.
Behind its wall, I see your face.
Lips that breathe and eyes that shine,
your bubble opens into mine.
And now our circle's twice as wide
our strength is multiplied.

*Together is where we belong
and what we share
is common air
and song.*

A bubble floats across the sky.
Contained inside are you and I.
Joining hands, we make a new,
a larger sphere of us and you.
The rainbow colours touch our skin,
let love and longing in.

*Together is where we belong
and what we share
is common air
and song.*

A bubble floats beneath the sea.
Contained inside are you and me.
Others join our growing shoal
that moves and makes a greater whole.
The bonds between us ride astride
and swell the rising tide.

*Together is where we belong
and what we share
is common air
and song.*