

Key: F Tempo: 76 BPM

# Wanting Memories

Ysaÿe Maria Barnwell

Intro: bass F/8

**2x** <sup>F/8</sup>  
**I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me**  
<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**You used to rock me in the cradle of your arms,**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**You said you'd hold me 'til the pains of life were gone**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you**

<sup>C7/8</sup> <sup>F/8</sup>  
**Now I need you, and you are gone**

<sup>F/8</sup>  
**I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes**

<sup>F/8</sup>  
**Since you've gone and left me there's been so little beauty**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**But I know I saw it clearly through your eyes**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**Here inside I have few things that will console**

<sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>  
**And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life**

<sup>C7/8</sup> <sup>F/8</sup>  
**Then I remember all the things that I was told**



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2x <sup>F/8</sup> I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me

<sup>Bb/4</sup> To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes <sup>F/4</sup>

I think on the things that <sup>Bb/4</sup> made me feel so wonderful when I was <sup>F/4</sup> young

I think on the things that <sup>Bb/4</sup> made me laugh, made me dance, made me <sup>F/4</sup> sing

I think on the things that <sup>Bb/4</sup> made me grow into a being full of <sup>F/4</sup> pride

I think on these <sup>C7/8</sup> things for they are <sup>F/8</sup> true

<sup>F/8</sup> I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me

<sup>Bb/4</sup> To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes <sup>F/4</sup>

I thought that you were gone but now I know you're with me <sup>F/8</sup>

You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear <sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>

I know a please, a thank you and a smile will take me <sup>Bb/4</sup> far <sup>F/4</sup>

I know that I am you and you are me and we are one <sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>

I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand <sup>Bb/4</sup> <sup>F/4</sup>

I know that I've been blessed again and over again <sup>C7/8</sup> <sup>F/8</sup>

2x <sup>F/8</sup> I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me

<sup>Bb/4</sup> To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes <sup>F/4</sup>

1: repeat

2: bass F/9