

Fill My Eyes

Moderately

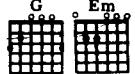
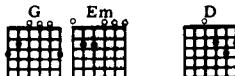
Words and Music by Cat Stevens

1. And in the morn-ing when you fill my eyes _____
2. And so my mind be-gins to mem - o - rize _____

I knew that day I could-n't do _____
'Cause time will nev - er seem the same _____

Ah _____ no wrong _____ I could-n't do _____
Ah _____ no more _____ nev - er a - gain. _____

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G Em D

I'm just a coast-er but my wheels won't go, — My legs are

A

F#m

B

G

weak my — heels are low — I'm just a

A

D

F#m7

Bm

A

G

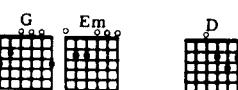
coast- er but my wheels won't roll, — Can't make no

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to Coda 



head - way on this road.



There's an emp - ty space in -

side me now,

A waste land

deep be-neath the snow

so cold

No - thing'll

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