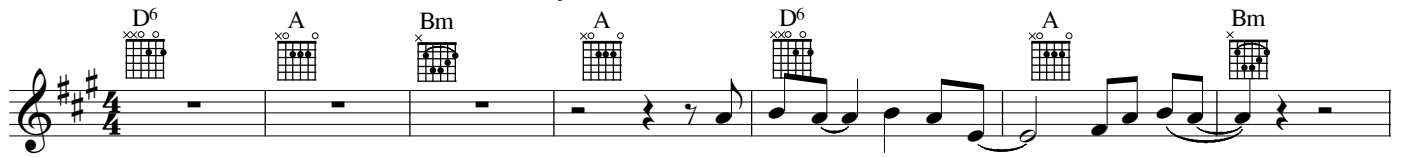


The Light That Burns the Brightest

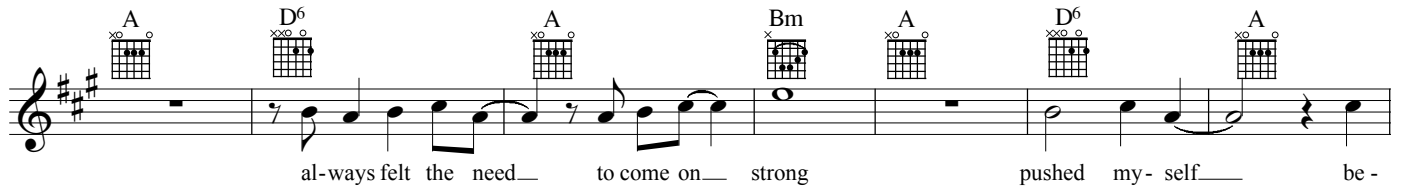
Moderately, with a steady beat

from the album *Waves*

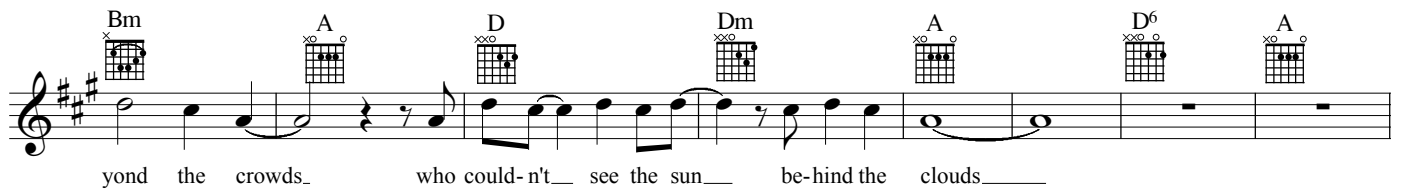
Jay Ducharme



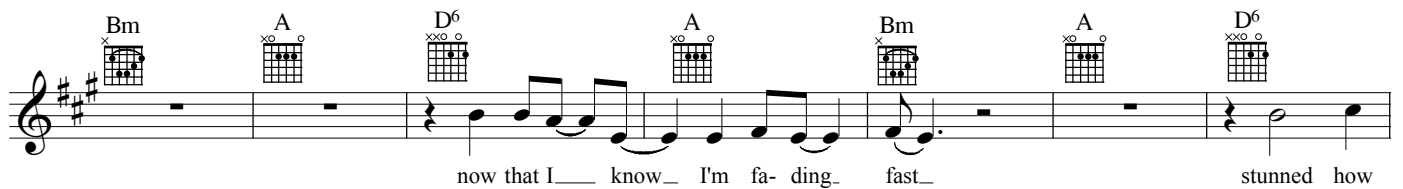
I have-n't been a-round ve-ry long



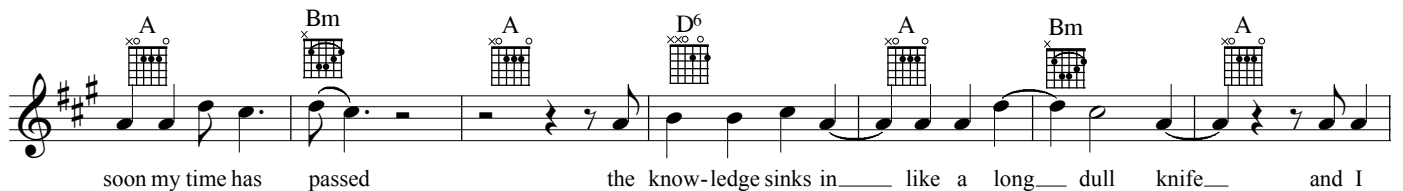
al-ways felt the need to come on strong pushed my-self be-



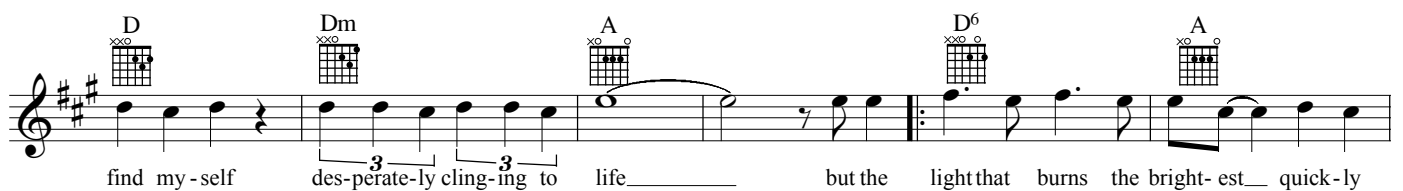
yond the crowds who could-n't see the sun be-hind the clouds



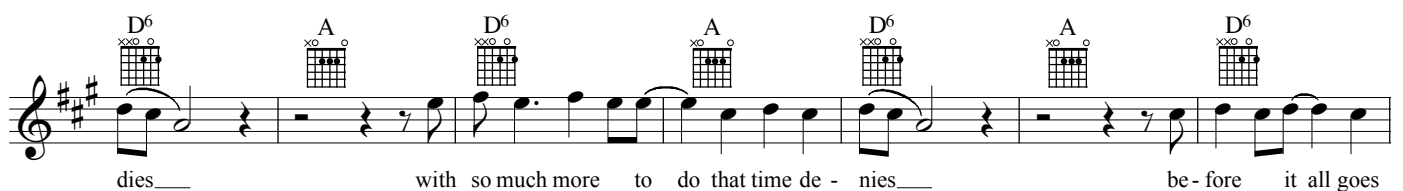
now that I know I'm fa-ding fast stunned how



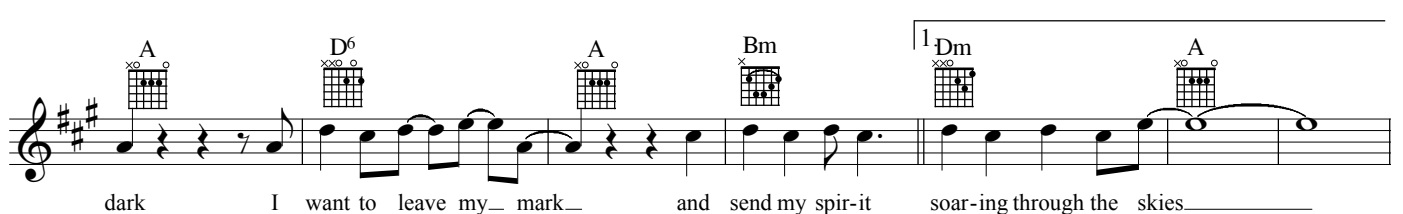
soon my time has passed the know-ledge sinks in like a long dull knife and I



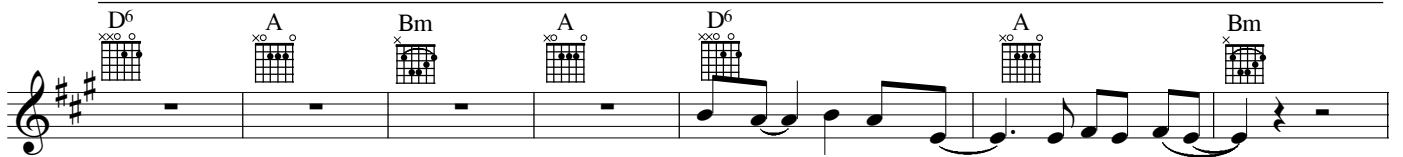
find my-self des-perate-ly cling-ing to life but the light that burns the bright-est quick-ly



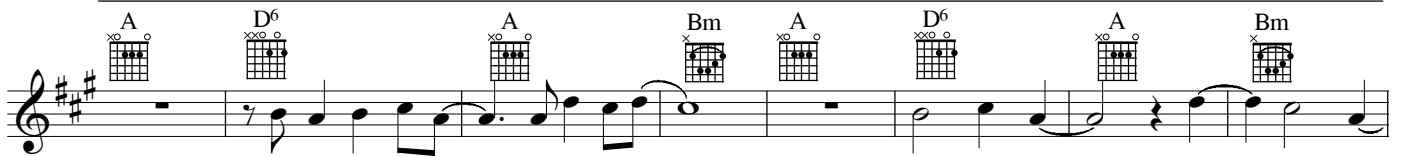
dies with so much more to do that time de-nies be-fore it all goes



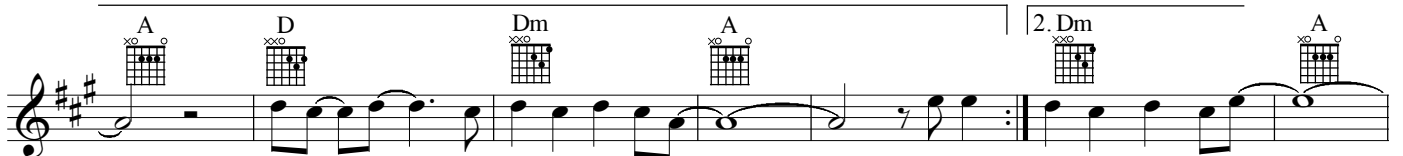
dark I want to leave my mark and send my spir-it soar-ing through the skies



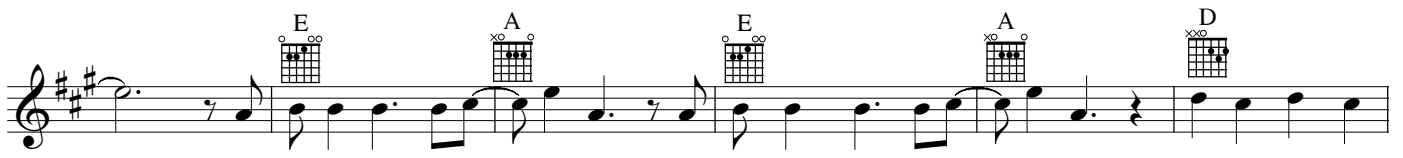
 some- how_ al- ways thought that I'd en- dure___



 now it's much too late___ to find a cure___ lost my friends_ one___ by one

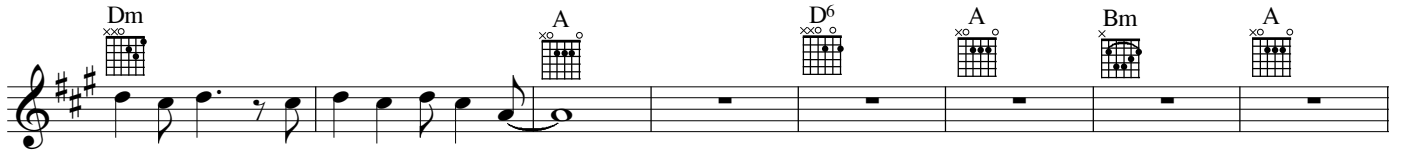


 ne- ver_ thought I'd end up so a- lone_____ but the soar- ing through the skies_____

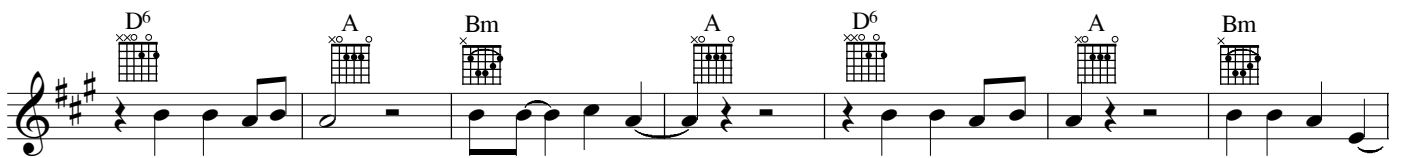


 the mem- o - ries of all___ I've done the trea- sured thoughts of all___ I've seen all my dreams will

Gradually slower and quieter



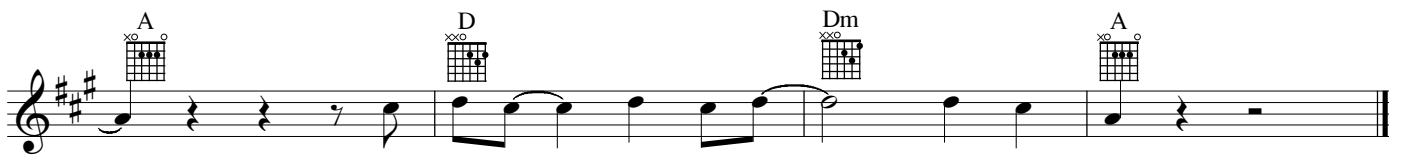
 soon be gone as if they'd ne- ver been___



 years pass in mo ments blur- ring_ my sight___ clouds fill the heav - ens rain fills the night



 not e - ven my cre - a - tor can cor - rect___ what's wrong



 I have - n't___ been a - round___ ve - ry long