

# Brick Wall

Dominic

Geraghty/Jarmy

$\text{♩} = 135$

2  
Ev-ery film I watched since I was three Ev-ery book tells you how

6  
— love ought to be A boy meets a girl— and their pas - sions soar

9  
just as it's sup-posed to be, the per-fect life— jig- saw—

14  
My best friend be-came my true life-line spend-ing all my days,

18  
and al-ways on my mind. Why do I care— when he does - n't see

21  
that I brought him lunch? Would he do the same for— me—

26  
But there were mo ments when— my— eyes— flick-ered Just for an in

30  
- stant, out of the blink - ers Those two men— hold - ing hands, the T-V kiss

34  
that got banned, Un cle— rob— with his friend, and who we al

38  
- ways pre-tend, is ex - act-ly how we see, love as it should be, a

V.S.

43



wife., a life, but me on a knife edge. It all start-ed with a

47



sin- gle\_ red\_brick and year af - ter\_ year it's grown so\_thick No-thing can pass,

51




— and no-thing will grow\_ tall\_ so to reach the re al\_ per - son I know is

55



des-perate-ly lon - ley des-pite hold-ing hands withcount-less red herr-ings who

58



won't un-der stand that all\_ I'm do- ing\_ is ma-king my eyes snap back front.

63




Where they should be.\_ Where all\_ I\_ can see\_ is my sky high

68



brick wall\_ that I've\_ built\_ for my-self. My

71



sky high brick wall\_