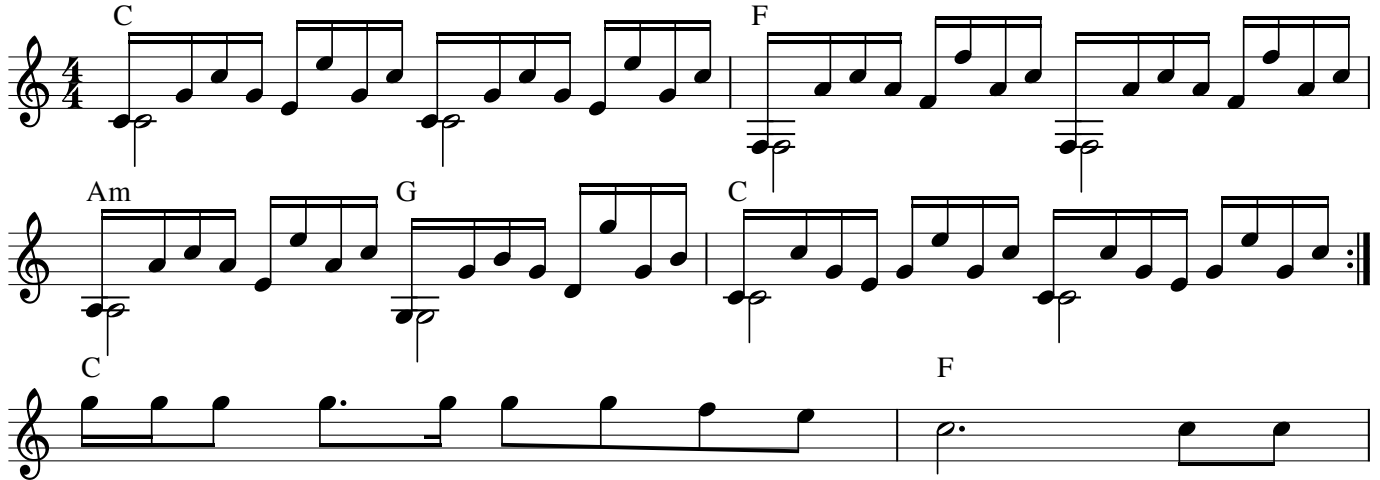


In the middle of the madness and love

Claudia Lovato

♩ = 180



1. Once I heard the sto - ry of a man,
2. Ma - ny friends came from far a - way,
3. How it sings in the an - cient times, some
4. In the town ru - mours of com - plaint. For the
5. Were so beau - ti - full his calm eyes. That
6. sto - ry seems to have not an end. But



wal - king on the wa - ter in the dark. And some peo - ple called him mas - ter and some
as - king for the se - cret of their soul. And some peo - ple called him li - ar and some
sha - dows are e - nough to keep in jail. But the fear of the mind is no ex -
law must be right for peo - ple's health. In the si - lence of the square was the
not in a thousand men you can find. He was teach - ing with the pray - er e - ven
this is all I know a - bout this man. And some peo - ple call me li - ar and some



peo - ple called him fool, he was sing - ing that the fire is the
peo - ple called him God. He said: "Tell me what is fear if you have
cuse for the heart. "Look at the wa - ter it's the tem - ple of your
jus - tice o - ver all. There's no place for a man who can't o -
in his hour death. "Take me 5a. Fath - er I am ready to fly a -
peo - ple call me friend. He said: "Tell me what is real un - till
5b. Moth - er I want to fly a -



door. In the midd - le of the mad - ness and love.
no - thing to loose, in the midd - le of the mad - ness and truth."
wings. Do you rea - lly want the chance to be free."
bey. Be the death his fire to be safe.
way. Set me free from the mad - ness and the pain. 5b. Holy
way. I am free to be the voice of the wind. The
you decide to walk." In the midd - le of the mad - ness and love.