## In The Middle Of My Chest - Stumpy, FLASH October 2024

sung as a round, each half line to G F#m C D G

From the corner of my eye, mice and spiders crawling The breeze turns west, crickets in the streetlights Eyes open in the night, colors nearly choke me In the middle of my chest the ghosts of birds are flying In the middle of my chest the ghosts of birds are flying In the middle of my chest the ghosts of birds are flying In the middle of my chest the ghosts of birds are flying In the middle of my chest the ghosts of birds are flying