

THE BEACON

Words and Music by
ALISON SUDOL

Slowly ♩ = 66

D G D

mp

(with pedal)

(♩ = 66)

G D

12

1. You say your

Verse:

D A G D

12

time has come, you're tired of wak - ing up. Don't be ob-scene, I can't con-ceive of liv - ing with-
child for - got les - sons of love un - taught. Now no em-brace can quite re - place the one that nev - er



out you. You say you drag me down, no one should want you now. I start to
found you. I was raised ten - der - ly. All that was taught to me, I will ap -



cry, you kiss my eyes and say I'm not al - lowed to. }
ply, your par - ents tried, but they did - n't know how to. }

Chorus:



Burn - ing bea - con in the night, can't feel its heat or see its light. That sin - gle sol - i - tar - y guide, it

1.



must get lone - ly there some-times. 2. You were a

2.



must get lone - ly there some-times.



Let me stand

Bridge:



by you, — the hon - or is mine..



Let me stand by you, — lone - li - est

G D

light, lone - li - est light, lone - li - est light.

G D G

Chorus:

Em7 Asus A D G Em7 Asus A

Burn - ing bea - con in the night, can't feel its heat or see its light. That sin - gle sol - i - tar - y guide, it

D G

must get lone - ly there some-times.

rit.