

Horn

Unwritten

Natascha Bedingfield
Arr. Lea Kramer

♩ = 150

mf I am un - wri - tten can't read my mind I'm un-de-fined

I'm just be - ginn - in' pen's in my hand en-ding un planed

feel the rain on your skin no one else can feel it for you on-ly you can let it in no one else, no one else can speak the words on your

49 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0

lips drench your-self in words un-spo - ken live your life with arms wide o - pen to-day is where your book be-gins,

53 0 1/2 2 1/2

57

61

65 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0

feel the rain on your skin no one else can feel it for you on-ly you can let it in no one else, no one else

69 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1

can speak the words on your lips drench your-self in words un - spo - ken live your life with arms wide o -

72 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0

-pen to-day is where your book be-gins,