

Trompete 1

Unwritten

Natascha Bedingfield

Arr. Lea Kramer

♩ = 100

2 02 2½ ½ 0 2 02 2½ ½ 0 2 02 2½ ½ 0 2 02 2½ ½ 0

5 2 02 2½ ½ 0 2 02 2½ ½ 0 2 02 2½ ½ 0 2 02 2½ ½ 0

9

13 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 2 0 1

re-aching for some-thing in the dis-tance so close you can al-most taste it re-lease your in-hi-bi tions feel the rain on your

17 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 2 2 0 1

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

21 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0

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

24 2 0

begins,

29

33

37

41 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0

f rea- ching for some-thing in the dist- ance so close you can al-most taste it re-lease your in- hi-bi

44 1 0 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 1 0 0

tions 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

48 2 0 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 2 2

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

51 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 0

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

57 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2

mf star-ing at the blank page be-fore you open up the dir-ty win-dow let the sun i-lu-min-ate the words that you could not find

61 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 1

f rea-ching for some-thing in the dist-ance so close you can al-most taste it re-lease your in-hi-bi tions

65 0 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 1 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 2 0 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 0 0 2 2

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

72 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 0

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