

Wonder

Soap & Skin

Narrow

Words & Music by Anja Plaschg
Tabbed by befeater

♩ = 74

Strophe

mf

mf

Why we can't be or see who cuts as under like a

boor felling a tree you're the thunder going

Refrain

under over me Don't forget to pray to keep it away

away from every day where you wonder why we can't be