

## Afterglow

Ed Sheeran

♩ = 111



(One, two)

Stop the clocks, it's a - ma - zing



You should see the way the light\_\_ dan - ces off your hair



A mil-lion co-lours of ha - zel, gol-den, and red.



Sa-tur-day mor-ning is fa - ding

The sun's re-flec-ted by the



cof - fee in\_\_ your hand

My eyes are caught in your gaze

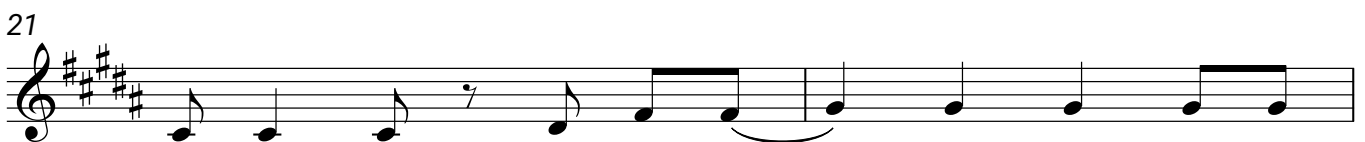


— all o - ver a - gain.

We were love



— drunk, wait-ing on a mi-ra - cle Try-na find\_\_ our-selves in the



win - ter snow So a - lone\_\_ in love like the