

# Aimee Carty - One Day You Will Fly Too

tom:

**Eb** (forma dos acordes no tom de **C**)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: **C G Am F**

[Primeira Parte]

I get up early, and I comb my hair and  
 Brush my teeth and I talk to the little  
 White birdy on my windowsill. Everytime  
 He speaks he helps to cure my worry  
 Oh how I wish, he didn't always have to  
 Fly away. I sit down and he bats his wing  
 And he nods his head say recently I've  
 Found that I think too much about things  
 I've said. Will I ever find my crown, if I  
 Can barely even make it through the day?

[Refrão 1]

And he says just think of the sunshine  
 When you're stuck in the storm. When you're  
 Cold in December just try to remember how  
 It feels to be warm. This world's confusing  
 Just take it as it comes. I hope you haven't  
 Forgotten, I've one thing in common with  
 You. Cause one day you will fly too

[Instrumental]

**C G Am F**

[Segunda Parte]

I stay up too late, when there's no more  
 Light and the house gets quiet and I think  
 About my day and I play some chords and I  
 Write some words that I didn't get to say

I think I've come to understand, I  
 Underestimate the power of my silly little fears  
 I'm not grateful for all that I have until  
 It disappears. My heart isn't sturdy but I'll  
 Be okay cause I still have my birdy who tells  
 Me to

[Refrão 2]

Think of the sunshine  
 When you're stuck in the storm. When you're  
 Cold in December just try to remember how  
 It feels to be warm. This world's confusing  
 Just take it as it comes. I hope you haven't  
 Forgotten, I've one thing in common with  
 You

[Ponte]

He said that he had wings when he was born  
 And he didn't know why. Said he'd walk among  
 The flowers and he'd look up at the sky  
 Said that he didn't think he was like the  
 Birds that were up high. Didn't think that  
 He could fly, so he didn't even try  
 Until he started questioning the things he  
 Saw as true, then his worries started  
 Lessening and next thing that he knew, he  
 Was flying, no denying. There's often big  
 Things hidden in the little things we do

[Instrumental]

**C G Am F**

[Final]

N.c. **C**  
 One day you will fly too

## Acordes

