America - The Last Unicorn

Tom: Eb In the distance hear the laughter of the last unicorn Intro: Cm Ab Cm Ab Bb Cm Bb Cm Gm Ab Bb Cm Ab Bb I'm alive, I'm alive Cm When the last eagle flies over the last crumbling mountain Cm Ab Bb Cm Ab Bb And the last lion roars at the last dusty fountain When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning Cm Gm Ab Cm Cm Ab In the shadow of the forest though she may be old and worn And the future has passed without even a last desperate Cm Ab Bb warning They will stare unbelieving at the last unicorn Gm Ab Cm Cm Then look into the sky where through the clouds a path is torn Cm Ab Bb Ab Ab Bb Cm Look and see her how she sparkles, it's the last unicorn When the first breath of winter through the flowers is icing Cm Ab Bb And you look to the north and a pale moon is rising Bb Cm Gm Ab Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab And it seems like all is dying and would leave the world to Cm I'm alive, I'm alive Cm Gm Ab Bb mourn Ab Cm Ab Bb Acordes

