Bear Me Again - A Sailor's Wings

Tom: C

   Intro: Am - C (2x)

  Am   C
The breeze that used to wander through valleys and hills
  Am   C
Became a wind on a sailor's wings at troubled sea

 F
Here's the dilemma now:
               C
Do I pull these sails up?
 F   C
When do I cast the net? Should I turn the helm around?

   F   G   Am
Cause we don't, we don't, we don't have a map
 F   G   Am
No lighthouse, no compass or forecast
   F   Ab   Am

No, we don't have a date to come back

Am - C (2x)

 F   C
"8 meters to portside" says the man on the crow's nest
               F   C
While the rookie adventurer longs for the seven seas

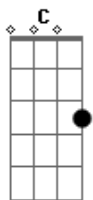   F   G   Am
But we don't, we don't, we don't have a map
 F   G   Am
No lighthouse, no compass or forecast
 F   Ab   Am
No, we don't have a date

   F   G   Am
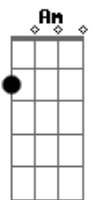No we don't, we don't, we don't have a lighthouse, compass or map
       F   G   C   G   Am
This cruiser that we stand on is our only certainty
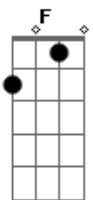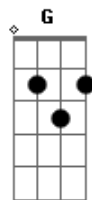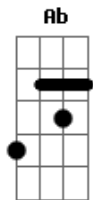
Acordes