

Elton John - Skyline pigeon

tom: Turn me loose from your hands G A Let me fly to distant lands Over green fields trees and mountains Flowers and forest fountains Home along the lanes of the skyway For this dark and lonely room G A Projects a shadow castin in gloom And my eyes are mirrors G Of the world outside D Thinking of the way That the wind can turn the side And these shadows turn From purple into grey For just a skyline pigeon Dreaming of the open Waiting for the day ${\color{red} \mathbf{G}}$ He can spread his wings And fly away again Gb7 Bm Db7 Gbm

Fly away, skyline pigeon fly Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind Let me wake up in the morning To the smell of new mown hay To laugh and cry to live and die In the brightness of my day I want to hear the peeling bells Of distant churches sing But most of all please free Me from this aching metal ring And open out this cage towards the sun For just a skyline pigeon Dreaming of the open Waiting for the day He can spread his wings And fly away again Gb7 Bm Db7 Fly away, skyline pigeon fly Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Gb7}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Db7}}$ Fly away, skyline pigeon fly Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind [Final] D Bm A G A D

Acordes

