

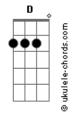
## Pierre Simões - Skyline Pigeon

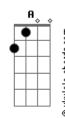
tom: Turn me loose from your hands G A D Let me fly to distant lands E Over green fields, trees and mountains D A D Flowers and forest fountains Home along the lanes of the skyway For this dark and lonely room G A Projects a shadow cast in gloom And my eyes are mirrors G Of the world outside D Thinking of the way That the wind can turn the tide  $\frac{1}{G}$ And these shadows turn From purple into grey

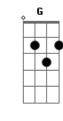
G For just a Skyline Pigeon Dreaming of the open

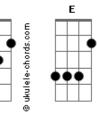
Waiting for the day He can spread his wings D And fly away again Gb Bm Db Fly away skyline pigeon fly Towards the dreams You've left so very far behind Just let me wake up in the morning
A To the smell of new mown hay G To laugh and cry, to live and die In the brightness of my day I want to hear the pealing bells Of distant churches sing But most of all please free me From this aching metal ring G A And open out this cage  $\frac{D}{D}$ Towards the sun

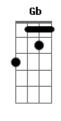
## Acordes

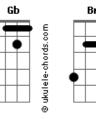


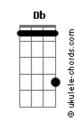












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