

Shawn Phillips - Lost Horizon

Tom: Eb

Have you ever dreamed of a place far away from it all?
 Where the air you breathe is soft and clean
 And children playing in fields of green
 And the sound of guns
 Doesn't pound in your ears
 Have you ever dreamed of a place far away from it all?
 Where the winter winds will never blow
 And living things have room to grow

And the sound of guns
 Doesn't pound in your ears, anymore
 Many miles from yesterday
 Before you reach tomorrow
 Where the time is always just today
 There's a lost horizon
 Waiting to be found
 There's a lost horizon
 Where the sound of guns
 Doesn't pound in your ears, anymore

Acordes

