

America - The Last Unicorn

Tom: Eb
Intro: Cm Ab Cm Ab Bb Cm

When the Cm last eagle flies over the last Ab crumbling Bb mountain

And the Cm last lion roars at the last Ab dusty Bb fountain

In the Cm shadow of the Gm forest though she may be old and worn Cm7

They will stare Cm7 unbelieving at the last Ab Bb unicorn

When the Cm first breath of winter through the last Ab flowers is Bb icing

And you Cm look to the north and the last Ab moon is Bb rising

Cm7
And it seems like all is dying and would leave the world to mourn

Ab Cm7 Ab Bb
In the distance hear the laughter of the last unicorn

Cm7 Bb Cm Gm Ab Bb
I'm alive, I'm alive

Cm Ab Bb
When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning

Cm Ab Bb
And the future has passed without even a last desperate warning

Cm Gm Ab Cm7
Then look into the sky where through the clouds a path is torn

Ab Cm7 Ab Bb
Look and see her how she sparkles, it's the last unicorn

Cm7 Bb Cm Gm Ab Bb
I'm alive, I'm alive

Cm Gm Ab Bb

Acordes

