

# 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

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

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

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

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

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

Cm Gm Ab Bb

## Acordes

