

Elton John - Skyline pigeon

tom:

D

Turn me loose from your hands

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

Projects a shadow castin in gloom

And my eyes are mirrors

Of the world outside

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

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

Fly away, skyline pigeon fly

Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind

Fly away, skyline pigeon fly

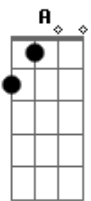
Towards the dreams you've left so very far behind

[Final] G A D

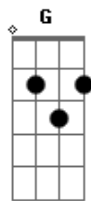
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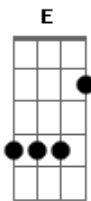
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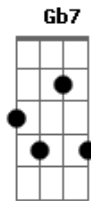
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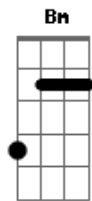
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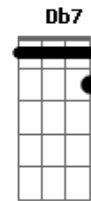
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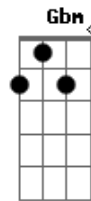
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