

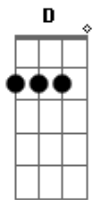
# Emmerson Nogueira - Skyline Pigeon

Tom: D

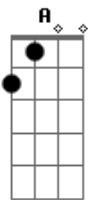
Turn me loose from your hands  
 Let me fly to distant lands  
 Over green fields, trees and mountains  
 Flowers and forest fountains  
 Home along the lanes of a skyway  
 For this dark and lonely room  
 Projects a shadow cast in gloom  
 And my eyes are mirrors  
 Of the world outside  
 Thinking of the ways  
 That the wind can turn the tide  
 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  
 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 pealing 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  
 Refrão  
 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  
 Fly away Skyline Pigeon fly  
 Towards the things  
 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 pealing 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

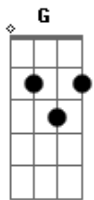
## Acordes



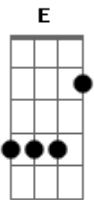
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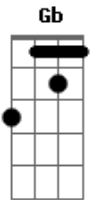
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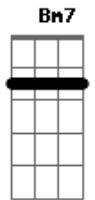
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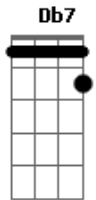
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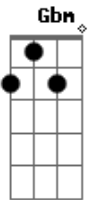
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