

# 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

