

# The Oak - Pecking Bird

Tom: C

C F C

Sometimes I wish I was a bird

To get closest from the sky

I saw highest mountains I passed by the third

It made me feel the wind leading me through the bright night

Flying high to touch clouds

Pecking it to fulfill my doubts

And I would rise

And touch the sky

I?d be embraced by the light

I?d live among the trees

Ready to release my wings

( C F C F )

Oh gorgeous trees

Ascending and surrounding

Let me join and share all you charity

Oh nature take me

Flying high to touch clouds

Pecking it to fulfill my doubts

And I would rise

And touch the sky

I?d be embraced by the light

I?d live among the trees

Ready to release my wings

( C F C F )

I , I wish I was a bird

Flying straight from above

Pecking seeds from the clouds

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Flying straight from above

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And I would rise

And touch the sky

I?d be embraced by the light

I?d live among the trees

Ready to release my wings

Ready to release my wings

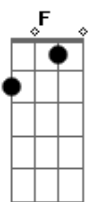
Ready to release my wings

Ready to release my wings

## Acordes



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