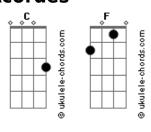


The Oak - Pecking Bird

Tom: C 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) C F Oh gorgeous trees Ascending and surrounding C Let me join and share all you charity Oh nature take me C F Flying high to touch clouds C F

C F				
And I would rise				
And touch the sky			С	F
I?d be embraced by the light			C	Г
I?d live among the trees	С	_	_	
Ready to release my wings		С	F	
(C F C F)				
<mark>C</mark> I , I wish I was a bird	F		С	
Flying straight from above			C	_
Pecking seeds from the clouds				F
C I , I wish I was a bird	F		6	
Flying straight from above			С	_
Pecking seeds from the clouds				F
And I would rise C F And touch the sky				
I?d be embraced by the light			С	F
I?d live among the trees	С			
F Ready to release my wings		С	F	
F		С	F	
Ready to release my wings		С	F	
Ready to release my wings		С	F	
Ready to release my wings				

Acordes



Pecking it to fulfill my doubts