Flying

Anathema

G Bm F#7

it feels like i m flying, above you

G Bm F#7

dream that i m dying, to find the truth

G A

seems like your trying, to bring me down

G F#7

back down to earth, back down to earth

Bm F#7

layers of dust and yesterdays shadows fading in the haze, what i couldn t say \mathbf{Bm}

though i said my hands were tied time i changed and now i find, free for the first time

Bm F#7

feel so close to everything now

Bm F#7

strange how life makes sense in time

G Bm F#7

it feels like i m flying, above you

G Bm F#7

dream that i m dying, to find the truth

G A

seems like your trying (trying, trying, trying...), to bring me down

G 24

back down to earth, back down to earth,

G A C

back down to earth, back down to earth, BACK DOOOWN!!! (solo)

Solo: F# F#7 (2x) F# A F#7