Pacing The Cage Bruce Cockburn

F#

C#

В

#-----# #This OLGA file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation #of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or #research. Remember to view this file in Courier, or other monospaced font. #See http://www.olga.net/faq/ for more information. #----# Subject: c/cockburn_bruce/pacing_the_cage.crd Date: Wed, 25 Jun 1997 00:29:28 GMT From: pgfn95a@prodigy.com Bruce Cockburn Pacing The Cage written by Bruce Cockburn F# C# Sunset is an angel weeping C# Holding out a bloody sword F# C# No matter how I squint I cannot C# Make out what it s pointing toward Sometimes you feel like you ve lived too long Ebm/C# Ebm B Bmaj7 Days drip slowly on the page Bmaj 7 You catch yourself Pacing the cage F# C# I ve proven who I am so many times C# The magnetic strips worn thin F# C# And each time I was someone else C# And everyone was taken in Powers chatter in high places Ebm/C# Ebm B Bmaj7 Stir up eddies in the dust of rage Bmaj 7 Set me to pacing the cage F# C# I never knew what you all wanted

So I gave you everything F# C# All that I could pillage C# All the spells that I could sing It s as if the thing were written Ebm/C# EbmB Bmaj7 In the constitution of the age Bmaj 7 Sooner or later you ll wind up Pacing the cage SOLO F# C# Sometimes the best map will not guide you C# You can t see what s round the bend F# C# Sometimes the road leads through dark places C# Sometimes the darkness is your friend Today these eyes scan bleached out land Ebm/C# Ebm B Bmaj7 For the coming of the outbound stage Bmaj 7 Pacing the cage F# Pacing the cage

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