To the skies...

Em

```
Eternal
Bruce Dickinson
Am
At the edge of space the world is curved
Like a halo
See a blackbird flying now, see it now... through my window
And so the rocket man came down to land
From the unknown
On the ground he never found the truth...
Turned his eyes...
         C
To the skies...
         Em
We were eternal back in those days
                \mathbf{Em}
But now we are memories
They hide us away
But we were the only ones
Never forget, those fallen heroes
Never again...
Am
At the edge of space the world is curved
        \mathbf{Em}
Like a halo [whispers: hate halo(?)]
See a blackbird flying now,
                              Em
See it now... through my window [whispers: jump to death(?)]
And so the rocket man came down to land
From the unknown
On the ground he never found the truth...
Turned his eyes...
         C
```

C

```
We were eternal back in those days
                Em
But now we are memories
They hide us away
             Em
We were the only ones
Never forget, those fallen heroes
Never again...
(solo) Am Em Am Em Am Em
Em
        D/F# C
We are at peace now...
       Em
In the deep blue...
       D/F#
In the deep blue...
        C
In the deep blue...
       Em
We were eternal back in those days
                Em
But now we are memories
             С
They hide us away
Now I m the only one
        C
Never forget, those fallen heroes
Never again...
Em
           С
Never again...
We were eternal...
         C
Em
Never again...
We were eternal...
Em
Never again...
We were eternal...
Never again...
Never again...
Never again...
```