

Word On A Wing
David Bowie

Word On a Wing- David Bowie

B E F# B/F# F#
B E F# B/F# F#

B E F# B/F# F#
In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams
B E F#

B/F# F#

I don t need another change, still you forced away into my scheme of things

B E F# B/F# F#

You say we re growing, growing heart and soul

B E F# B/F# F#
In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E F# B/F# F#

Sweet name, you re born once again for me

B E F# B/F# F#

Sweet name, you re born once again for me

B E F# B/F# F#

Oh sweet name, I call you again, you re born once again for me

B E
Just because I believe don t mean I don t think as well

F# B/F# F#

Don t have to question everything in heaven or hell

Db Dbmaj7 Bbm

Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

F F7 A A7

And I m trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

Dm E

It s safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C Dm D7

And I don t stand in my own light

G D A G D

Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

A G

My prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G

Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

B E F# B/F# F#
In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E F# B/F# F#

Sweet name, you re born once again for me

B E

just as long as I can see, I ll never stop this vision flowing

F# B/F# F#

I look twice and you re still flowing

B E F# B/F# F#

Just as long as I can walk, I ll walk beside you, I m alive in you

B **E** **F#**

Sweet name, you re born once again for me

B/F# **F#**

And I m ready to shape the scheme of things

G **E7**

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G **E7**

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G **E7**

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G **E7**

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

F#

Ooh, Ah

Db **Bbm**

Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

F **F7** **A** **A7**

And I m trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

Dm **E**

It s safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C **Dm** **F**

And I don t stand in my own light Oh

Db **Bbm**

Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

F **F7** **A** **A7**

And I m trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

Dm **E**

It s safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C **Dm** **D7**

And I don t stand in my own light

G **D** **A** **G**

Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

D **A** **G**

My prayer flies like a word on a wing

D **A** **G** **G** **A/G** **Dsus4** **D**

Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?