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Flyin
Emerson Hart
Intro: ||: G | D :||
Big blue skies in the northern field
My right hand on the steering wheel
  Bm â€" A
2 young lovers running wild
We bought string and a brand new kite
We couldn't wait to watch it fly
But it flew too high,
Bm â€" A â€" E/G#
It flew too high
Chorus:
G
Here comes the wind
Let your string unwind
Run as fast as you can in your mind
   Bm
Back to a place that you never forgot
Before everything was lost
I don't remember when we ran out of rope
       E/G#
When we did we lost all hope
  D â€" G
We just stood there crying
That's what we learned about flying
So I took your hand and you took mine
And we waltzed together in time
    Bm â€" A
But looking back I guess I didn't know
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That I was in love and you were letting go

D

Itâ€[™]s funny how you mind plays tricks on you

Γ

Seems like the higher and higher we flew $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

Bm

You took off and I was made of stone

A â€" **E/G**#

I was made of stone!

(Repeat Chorus â
 ${\bf \hat{a}}{\bf \in "}$ Instrumental â
 ${\bf \hat{e}}{\bf \cdot "}$ Repeat Chorus)