Cicadas And Gulls Feist

I have only outlined the basic skeleton here... there is obviously lots of beautiful finger-picking that I ve left out... but pretty easy to figure out if you noodle around for a bit.

Capo: 6th fret

[Intro]

[Solo]

C	G	G	Am	C	Am	Em	G
[Verse 1]							
They s The la	C s and gu crape on nd and t e distan s 1] Am	G the hui C he sea G t from n					
	the sky Am the sky	, sky, s Em (-				
[Verse	2]						
(G) Though	ts are l	C ike pea: G	rls				
And flags are unfurled C							
When we re in the dark G							
I ll ride you like the ark							
[Choru	s 2]	Am		с			
Becaus	e you re			mine G			
Becaus	e you re	mine					

[Verse 3] (G) C G C G Maps can be poems When you re on your own And distance is braille And all that entails [Chorus 3] Am С I m in the sky, sky, sky Am С I m in the sky Am G Em I m in the sky [Verse 4] (G) C G C G Empty as a page As high as a stage As full as a room When we re in the spoon