

## Fin Song 8

### Gregory and the Hawk

**F** **G** **Em** **Am**  
Orange river glides through the saddle of the park  
**F G** **Em Am** **F G** **Em Am**  
an icy day in March cuts the clouds they push apart  
**F Em Am G F Em Am G F Em Am G**  
I d rather be on fire, rather be on fire, fire  
**F Em**  
Staring straight ahead, meeting the streets  
**Am F**  
Your inky skin and your skinny feet  
**Em G F**  
it s about a sidewalk, about a subway, waking to sunsets  
**G Em Am F**  
It s been all of my wishes devised a dream and then lived it  
**G Em Am F G**  
and I remember when I first listened to your records  
**Em Am F**  
It s clouded, what we know  
**G Em**  
we can only hope  
**Am F G Em Am ...**  
And I m losing just about everything

**F G Em Am**  
It s been all of my regrets to live a lie and end upset  
**F G Em Am F G**  
and I remember when peace was a pretty contender  
**Em Am F G Em**  
It s clouded what we know  
**Am F G Em**  
And I m losing everything  
**Am F**  
and I m losing everything  
**Am F**  
and I m losing everything