

Flying

Sean Rowe

CAPO I (Though he s played live on III, might be easier to sing to that way)

G Em C D

G
There was a time I could not cry

Em
But that has left me now

C
For 7 years I could not dream

D
But now that s done

G
There were songs I could not sing

Em
Words I could not know

C
Oh but now they found me on a bridge

D **C** **G**
And they broke my heart

G
There was a way I used to talk

Em
I cannot recognize

C
And now my language cannot give me

D
what I need

G **Bm** **C** **Em**
And I tore it from my bible and I kept it from my god

G **Em** **G**
I would not lose to junkies on the street

Em
It hit me so hard

C
I could not see

D
That shot was only meant for me

Em **C**
And all the faces that I knew

D
They were lying

Em **G**

When the hard road went back to sand

Bm C

And with the wheel still in my hand

G C (Em)

I built a highway out of dust

D

And I was flying

G

There was a way I used to talk

Em

I cannot recognize

C

And now my language cannot give me

D

what I need

G Bm C Em

And I tore it from my bible and I kept it from my god

G

Em

G

I would not lose to junkies on the street

Em

It hit me so hard

C

I could not see

D

That shot was only meant for me

Em C

And all the faces that I knew

D

They were lying

Em G

When the hard road went back to sand

Bm C

And with the wheel still in my hand

G Em (C if you prefer)

I built a highway out of dust

D C G

And I was flying