

Wings Away

The Apples in Stereo

F Am F Am

F

In silence we are born

Am

No sound to call our own

Dm C Bb Gm

Daybreak, first impression

F

And up against what they say

Am

The fight to radiate

Dm C Bb

Lost in all connection

Bdim C

When we got a game to play

A7/C# Dm

Breathing in and out all day

Am Gm

Hey, taking your wings away

F

So we open up and scream

Am

Till it all becomes a dream

Dm C Bb Gm

We re only homing

F

I know that in the end

Am

The silence comes again

Dm C Bb

And finds you without warning

Bdim C

When we got a game to play

A7/C# Dm

Breathing in and out all day

Am Gm

Hey, taking your wings away

Bdim C A7/C# Dm Am Gm

Bdim C

When we got a game to play

A7/C# Dm

Breathing in and out all day

Am Gm

Hey, taking your wings away

Bdim C

When you got a game to play

A7/C# Dm

Breathing in and out all day

Am G

Hey, taking your wings away

F Am F Am

F

In silence we are born

Am

No sound to call our own

Dm Am Gm

Ahh, taking your wings away

F

Taking your wings away, hey

Am

Taking your wings away, hey

Dm C Bb Gm

Woo-oo, woo-oo