Peter Pan Viridian Bm… D C#m Bm… A E C#m D Up over the rooftops is his kingdom of dreams, Where reality flows, never quite what it seems. He flies through the air, laughs his troubles away. Unbeatable, prankster and he s neverland s master of play. (Bm) DA Bm DA Bm DA Bm DA Fly through the night, out of reach, out of sight Why let your feet touch the ground? When you can fly on the wind, never come back again. Don t let the world hold you down. Bm… D C#m Bm… A E He ll never grow old, he has taken his vow. Death shall not claim him, he ll escape it somehow. He runs gainst the grain, there is no one he trusts, Prolonging his childhood with his magical white pixie dust. (Bm) DA Bm DA Bm DA Bm DA

 ${\tt D} \qquad \qquad {\tt A} \qquad \qquad {\tt G} \qquad \qquad {\tt A}$

Fly through the night, out of reac	h, out of sight
Bm A E	
Why let your feet touch the ground	?
D A	G A
When you can fly on the wind, neve	r come back again.
Bm A Bm	
The world cannot hold you down, ju	st spread your wings.
D A	G A
Fly away from the pain, don t look	back, don t refrain,
Bm A E	
Life will catch up if you wait.	
D A	G A
Just fly away if you dare, you kno	w that no one will care.
Bm A Bm	
Fly now before it s too late.	
Bm A Bm…	
Bm A E…	
G â€ A â€	
Bm…	
Bm A Eâ€	
G â€ A â€	
Bm D A	
Peter Pan, what s going through	your head?
Bm D E	
Can t you see the world just fal	l apart?
Bm D A	
Urging voices cry from all aroun	d.
G A	Bm
Illusions are calling, enthralling	you, you re falling down!