

CORNER OF THE SKY_(BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Everything has its season, everything has its time.

Show me a reason, and I'll soon show you a rhyme.

Cats fit on the windowsill, children fit in the snow.

Why do I feel I don't fit in any-where I go?

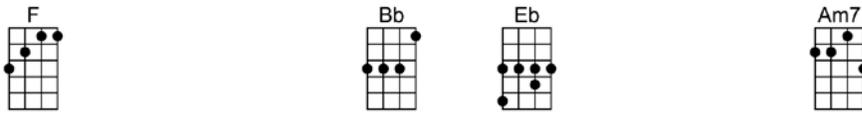
Rivers be-long where they can ramble, eagles belong where they can fly

I've got to be where my spirit can run free, gotta find my corner of the sky.

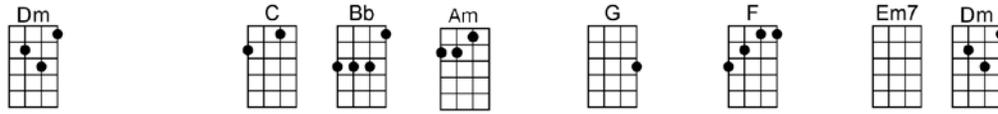
Every man has his daydreams, every man has his goal

People like the way dreams have of sticking to the soul

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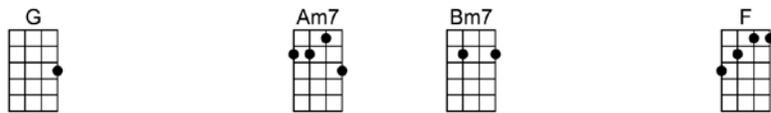


Thunderclouds have their lightning, nightingales have their song

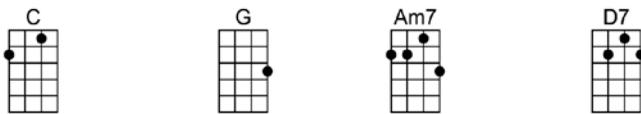


And don't you see I want my life to be something more than long

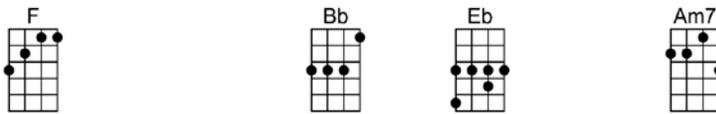
Rivers belong.....



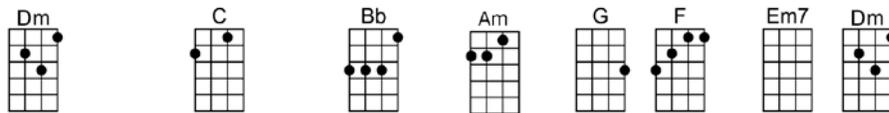
So many men seem destined to settle for something small



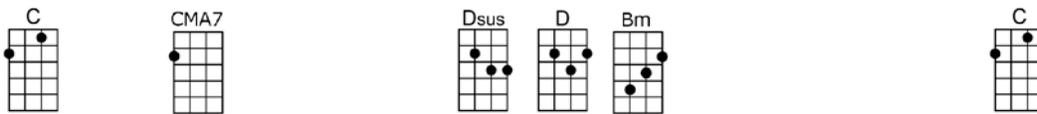
But I won't rest until I know I'll have it all



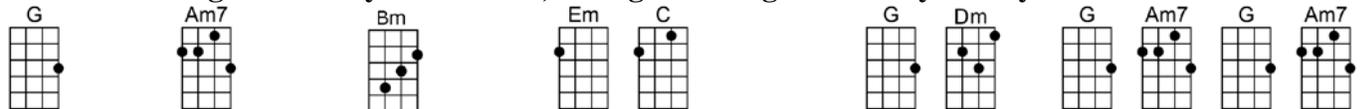
So don't ask where I'm going, just listen when I'm gone



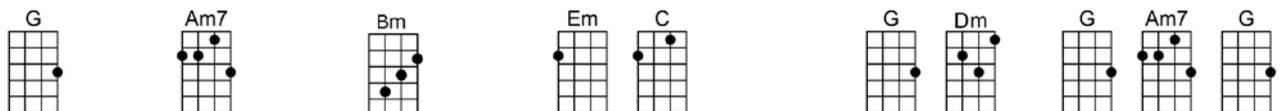
And far a-way you'll hear me singing softly to the dawn:



Rivers be-long where they can ramble, eagles belong where they can fly



I've got to be where my spirit can run free, gotta find my corner of the sky.



I've got to be where my spirit can run free, gotta find my corner of the sky.

CORNER OF THE SKY

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Intro: C G Dm G Am7 G Am7

G Am7 Bm7 F
Everything has its season, everything has its time.
C G Am7 D7
Show me a reason, and I'll soon show you a rhyme.
F Bb Eb Am7
Cats fit on the windowsill, children fit in the snow.
Dm C Bb Am G F Em7 Dm
Why do I feel I don't fit in any-where I go?

C CMA7 Dsus D Bm C
Rivers be-long where they can ramble, eagles belong where they can fly

G Am7 Bm Em C G Dm G Am7 G Am7
I've got to be where my spirit can run free, gotta find my corner of the sky.

G Am7 Bm7 F
Every man has his daydreams, every man has his goal
C G Am7 D7
People like the way dreams have of sticking to the soul
F Bb Eb Am7
Thunderclouds have their lightning, nightingales have their song
Dm C Bb Am G F Em7 Dm
And don't you see I want my life to be something more than long

Rivers belong.....

G Am7 Bm7 F
So many men seem destined to settle for something small
C G Am7 D7
But I won't rest until I know I'll have it all
F Bb Eb Am7
So don't ask where I'm going, just listen when I'm gone
Dm A+ Dm7 G7
And far away you'll hear me singing softly to the dawn:

C CMA7 Dsus D Bm C
Rivers be-long where they can ramble, eagles belong where they can fly

G Am7 Bm Em C G Dm G Am7 G Am7
I've got to be where my spirit can run free, gotta find my corner of the sky.

G Am7 Bm Em C G Dm G Am7 G
I've got to be where my spirit can run free, gotta find my corner of the sky.