**Daily Journey – Birds  
Capo 4**

**Fmaj7 a  
C G**[repeat the whole song]

**Str.1:**

**Fmaj7**

Birds on their way home, long way to go

**a C**

they keep on drifting, as the wind blows

**G**

I guess I’m growing old

A single leave falls, out of the tree tops  
Leaving space behind, a hole in my heart  
or was it there from the start

**REF.:** [lower octave]

Uhhh…

**Str.2:**

High above the roof tops, one of those birds  
lost a feather, it stings right in my heart  
awakes forgotten parts

Many little dark clouds, cover my whole doubts  
as they cry rain, my fears appear again  
igniting the flames

**REF.** [upper octave]

**Str.3:**

A yellow flower, full of warmth and power  
breaks the silence, I can’t leave undone  
yeah I’m not alone

Warm shine the sun’s bright, sending daylight  
regained my heart here, take a breath of air  
I hope that you care

**REF.** [increasing intensity, upper octave]

**Str.4:** [powerful, one octave up]

Birds on their way home, long way to go  
they keep on drifting, as the wind blows  
I guess I’m growing old

A yellow flower, full of warmth and power  
breaks the silence, I can’t leave undone  
I’m not dying young

**REF.** [powerful, upper octave]