**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]