

# How To Fly

Phil Mills

Capo 3

Intro: G D C D G G Am

G Em7 C Am

Your first pair of shoes, a small vial of sand, A  
What else might we give, for his - tor - y's sake: A

G Em7 C Am

pict - ure of "strang - ers" in love, hold - ing hands,  
glass of pure poi - son drawn fresh from a lake,

C G Am Em

One tear of sad - ness, two tears of pride In the  
Dust from a rain - cloud, smoke brown as air? Bet - ter

G C D C

bas - ket we left by your side. Rock - a - bye  
not know - ing how old Earth fared. Lit - tle stars  
Wyn - ken and

D Cmaj7 D C

bab - ies, the trees aren't so tall; Ride the star  
twink - le while at - mos - phere lasts, Soon to shine  
Blyn - ken, our dream and our wish, Sail - ing on

G D C

winds in your cra - dle of chrome. When the boughs  
 dia - mond-like, stead - y and bright. Won - der what  
 wat - ers of light and of dew, Cast - ing their

D Cmaj7 D C

break you'll be too high to fall, Find - ing your  
 you'll be, you new lights that pass High a - bove  
 nets a - mong worlds rare as fish, Seek - ing one

D Em D Am

new pla - net home. This is a morn - ing to live in the  
 our world to - night. bright green and blue.

D Am G

sky, This is a morn - ing for say - ing good - bye, This is the

D C D G Am

morn - ing for child - ren to learn how to fly.

G D C D G Am

This is the morn - ing for child - ren to learn how to fly.

G Am G

History:

June, 2009