

Fly with me

Text u. Melodie:
René Frank, 06.02.1994 / 28.06.1999

Vorspiel

D fis G D h fis G A

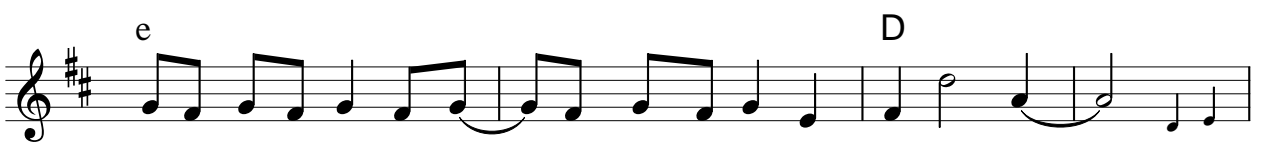


Strophe

D A



Ear-ly in the mor-ning al - most eve-ry-thing is quite and dark,



But I stroll a-long the way and smell the flo-wers in the park.



On an old tree be-sides me sits a mock-ing-bird

Refrain

d E



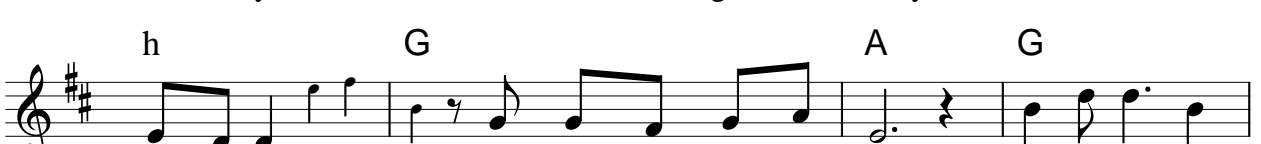
whi-stle-ing a song that seems to be a pri - vat word:

Refrain

A $\frac{3}{4}$ D G A fis



Come, fly with me. Yes, high in-to the sky. Leave all be -



hind you. Just spread your wings and fly. In the air you'll



feel the free-dom there's no bor-der no de-fence. All your prob-lems are



far a-way and each thing has an - oth - er sense.

Zw.-Spiel

D A h G A 1. 2.

Bridge D A h G A

Some-times I have a dream: I would be a small bird and fly a-way.

D A h G E A fis

Warm sun-beams and winds Car-ry me in the blue. And I feel the wind and I en-

G e A

joy the trip, and love is all a - round.

Solo A D G A A fis h G G A G D e A G D e

Come fly with

Strophe 2 :

Thinking hard about the message of the bird, I go straight on.
 All the liberty I had in my childhood has been gone.
 If you getting older, you're like a prisoner.
 Captured by your work, your duty and your care.