

# Skyline Pigeon

Elton John & Bernie Taupin

Turn me loose from your hands, let me  
 fly (high) to distant lands, over green fields, trees and  
 mountains, flowers and forrest fountains.  
 Home along the lanes of the sky ways, for this dark and lonely  
 room projects a shadow cast in gloom, and my eyes are  
 mirrors of the world outside, thinking of the way that the wind can  
 turn the tide. And these shadows turn from purple into gray, for just this  
 open out this cage towards the sun, for just this  
 skyline pigeon, dreaming of the open, waiting for the day he can spread his wings and fly away a

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E G#7 C#m D#7 G#m To Coda

gain, fly a way, sky line pi geon fly to wards the

A E B7 E G#7 C#m D#7

dreams you left so ver y far be hind, fly a way sky line pi geon,

G#m A E B7 E

fly, to wards the dreams you left so ver y far be hind, just let me

G#m A B7

wake up in the morn ing to the smell of new mown hay, to laugh and cry, to live and die in the

E F# A

bright ness of my day. I wan na hear the peal ing bells of dis tant church es sing, but most of

E B7 E D.S. al Coda

all, please free me from this ach ing met al ring, and

⊕ Coda A E B7

things you left so ver y, so ver y far be

E B C#m E A E B7 E

hind.