

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

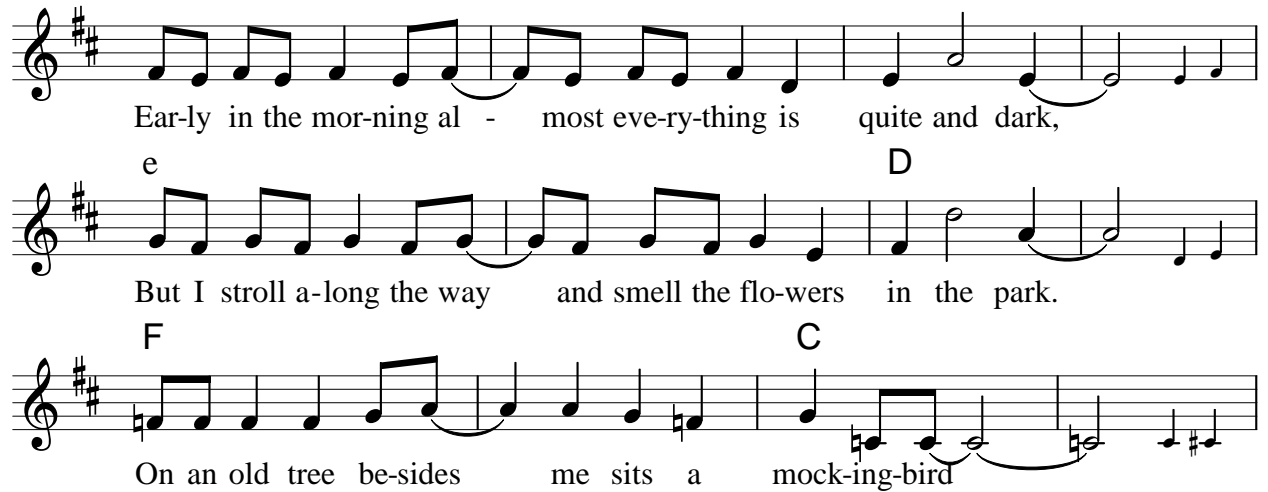
Ear-ly in the mor-ning al - most eve-ry-thing is quite and dark,

e D

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

F C

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

D e A G

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

D e A A

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.