

D7^m E7
In a certain angle of sunshine.
c# - - d c# b a b e

D7^m E7
The air becomes filled with my time.
c# - d c# b a b e

D7^m E7 A
And I believe again, for one more day.
g# a g# f# g# a g# f# g# a

D7^m E7
Where's the eye that can see me?
c# d c# b a b e

D7^m E7
Who'll remember these feelings?

D7^m E7 A
Is there anyone who cares on the other side?
f# g# a g# f# g# a g# - f# g# a

D7^m E7
Ooh, what am I trying?
f# ' - e' d e' b

D7^m E7
Holding on and keep fighting.
c# d c# b a b e

D7^m E7
Just pretend that you're flying.
a - - g# f# g# e

A F7^m A
And let it go.
e c# b a