



Besm



Esm



Asm

Birds



E

I - so - la - ted from the out - side, Clouds have ta - ken all the light. I have no con - trol it seems my
 If being my - self is what I do wrong, Then I would ra - ther not be right. Hopes turn in - to fear and with my

7
 thoughts wan - der off, of the time when I tried to live life with - out you
 one wing I can't fly with sun - rise embrace my dreams tight and that's why

14 **Chorus**
 Birds falling down the roof - tops, out of the sky like rain - drops

18
 no air, no pride Birds

23

to a place with-out fear, with no moon - light all I need are trees and flowers and some sun - light, where

TAB: 0 2 3 2 3 2 | 0 3 3 3 3 | 0 2 3 2 3 2 | 0 3 3 3 3

27

me-mo-ries are be-ing made and where the old one dies, where love ain't lies

TAB: 2 1 0 0 1 | 2 2 2 0 2 2 | 4 2 2 2 2 2 | 4 3 5 2 5 3

31

Birds fal-ling down the roof - tops, out of the sky__ like rain - drops

TAB: 4 4 2 4 4 | 2 0 0 0 0 | 4 4 2 4 4 | 2 0 0 0 0

35

no air, no pride. That's why birds don't fly.

TAB: 4 2 4 2 | 0 0 2 2 | 3 2 0 | 4 2 2 4 | 4 4 2 4 2 | 0