

Johnathan - Barclay James Harvest
By Bundyboy

D
Circles in the sky~ white as paper fly
G D
the sound of seagulls crying fills the air~
G D
high above the lonely one is there~
A D
Jonathan he cares~ to feel better~

D
like the passing wind, swooping down again
G D
waiting for the sun to turn to night~
G D
find him miles away in endless flight~
A D
longing to be free~ telling you and me~~

slower

Bm C D C
G A D A D
Give~ me~ wings~ to fly~ tell me why, tell me why
G D G D
the answer must be heard~ and from a lonely bird~
G D C Em
he's giving us a reason to believe~~

F Am G Bm A
C Em/

bridge

Bm
See the painted silver sunlight on his wing,
D G
as he sails upon the wind and slowly skyward~
Bm D
flying as to music, you can hear him sing, like the
A D
windsong on the breeze he seems to sigh~~

G A D A D
Give~ me~ wings~ to fly~ tell me why, tell me why
G D G D
the answer must be heard~ and from a lonely bird~
G D C
he's showing us the way we can be free~~

Dm F G