## If I Had Wings by Peter Yarrow and Sue Yardley (1967)

## G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 If I had wings no one would ask me should I fly The bird sings, no one asks why. Bm Am I can see in myself wings as I feel them Am Am If you see something else, keep your thoughts to yourself, I'll fly free then. G Am7 Yesterday's eyes see their colors fading away **G7** $\boldsymbol{C}$ They see their sun turning to grey Bm You can't share in a dream, that you don't believe in Am Am If you say that you see and pretend to be me, you won't be then. G Am7 How can you ask if I'm happy goin' my way? **G7** You might as well ask a child at play! Bm Bm Am There's no need to discuss or understand me Am Am I won't ask of myself to become something else, I'll just be me!

If I had wings no one would ask me should I fly
The bird sings, and no one asks her why.
I can see in myself wings as I feel them
If you see something else, keep your thoughts to yourself, I'll fly free then.