Emi A I was like a bird in the sky D C Emi G Emi I could sing, I could fly away in this Word I'm leaving no trace behind It's hard to see me Emi G Emi D С It's hard to find me, girl, in this Word D Sometimes I fall to the ground Without making a sound D Sometimes I fall on my face Sometimes I fall to the ground Without making a sound D Sometimes I fall on my face Above the roofs, above the clouds D C Emi G Emi I can hide and sing so loudly that I forget D Sometimes I fall to the ground Without making a sound D Sometimes I fall on my face D Sometimes I fall to the ground Without making a sound D Sometimes I fall on my face In disgrace