

Rainbow's Gold

Iron Maiden

In the heat of the morning
when your day is still dawning
And your bird, she's singing
Catch your soul, he's willing to fly away

Packed your bags in a hurry
Because your mind's in a worry
Mark my words, you're gonna be sorry if you ever fly away

Sweet little girl with the Saint Da Vinci-smile
Stares at me with sadness in her eyes
I'm not sure if she's really real or make-believe
Maybe she's a vision that comes to only me

Cause I'm so tired
Yes I'm so tired
So tired
Yes I'm so tired

solo

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