

Flight 28

Miro Žbirka

Cadd, C, F

Cadd **C** **F**

Come on, let me say the trip has just began

Cadd **C** **F**

We're flying to the clouds near to the sun

D **Gmi**

And if there's anyone you left down on the ground

C **F**

On the way back home they'll still be there to find

We're going to the places you've never been before

Ten thousand miles away or maybe more

You will see the things you'll never see again

And in the end of it, it's hard to leave a friend

B **Gmi** **Dmi**

Well, I see your face and I notice that you smile

B **Gmi** **Dmi**

Well, I notice that you smile instead of cry

B **Gmi** **Dmi**

Well, you're right, my friend, than listen for a while

G **C**

'cos maybe you're not coming back again

Talking to the people you've never told before

Walking down on streets of which you've never ever thought

Swimming in the sea, lying, taking sun

Well, I hope you come back home, Mr. Brown

Well, I see your face and I notice that you smile...

Fasten your seatbelts and, please, do not smoke

In twenty minutes we're landing, that is not a joke

'cos if the angels gone wrong, we'll be set on fire

And to stand on ground again is our desire