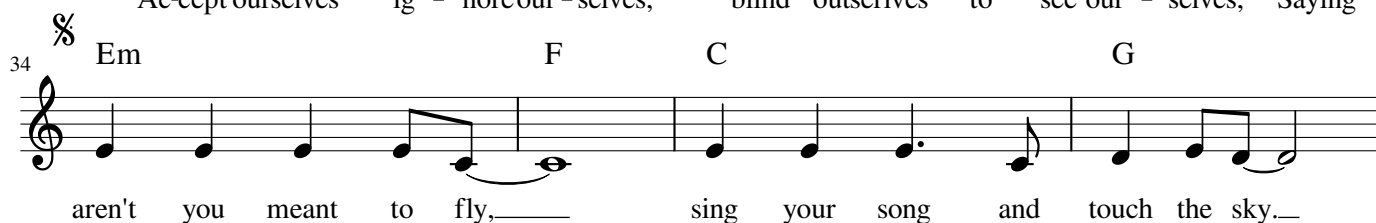
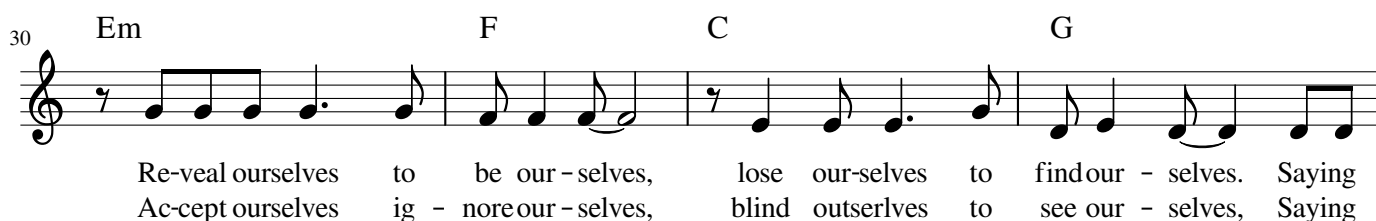
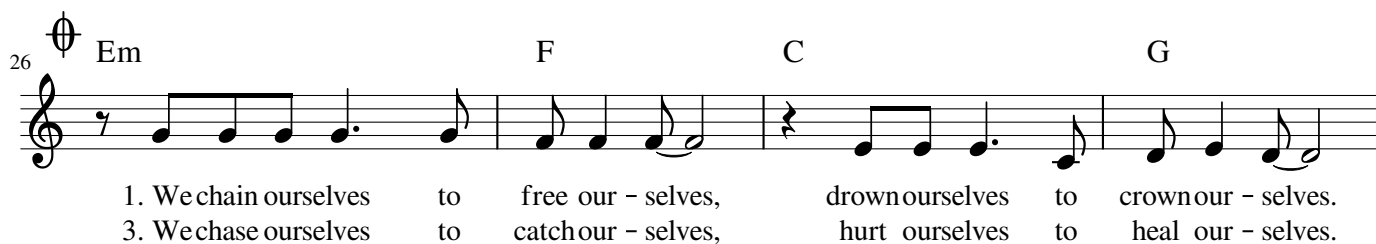
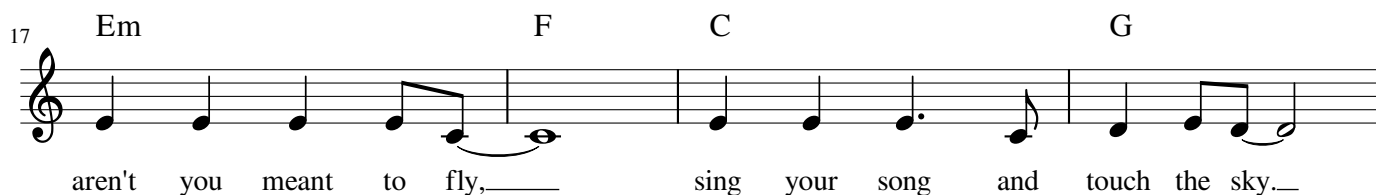
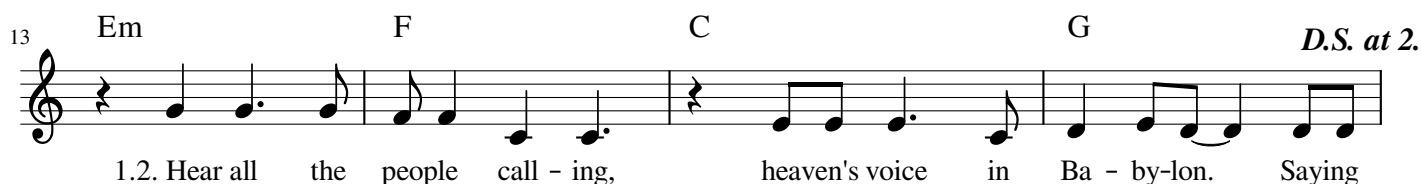
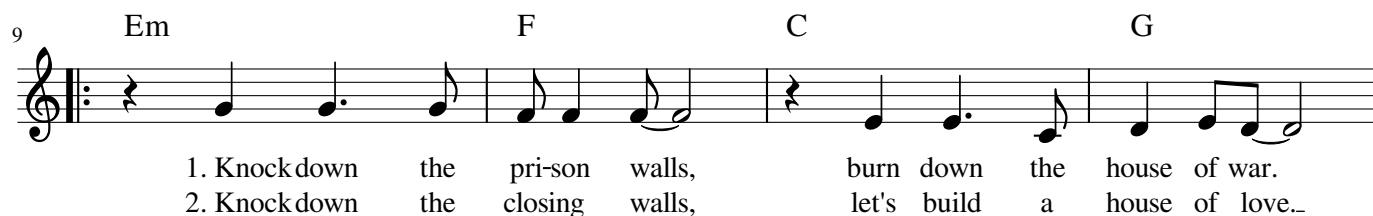
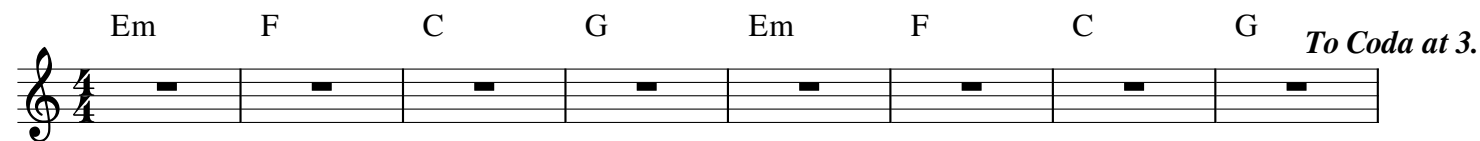


# Aren't you meant to fly

Capo III

The Wanderer



38 Em F C G *Fine*

Aren't you meant to fly, or do you want to wait until you die.

43 F Dm C G F

Fly high you'll get there in time, you're not alone in this battle field. That's life, you'll

48 Dm C G F

fall and you'll rise, take a break from the spinning wheel. Fly high when it's

52 Dm C G F

cold in the night, I will call on an army of love. That's life, just

56 Dm C G *D.C.*

hold on and try, your faith will tame this beast.