

flying without wings

words & music by steve mac & wayne hector.

♩ = 73

N.C.

A^badd⁹
fr4

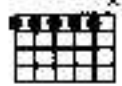


Ev-'ry-bo-dy's look-ing for that some - thing,—

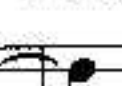
one thing that makes it all



Fm⁷(add¹¹)



D^b



com-plete.

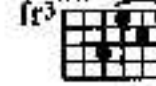
You find it in— the stran - gest pla - ces,—



D^badd⁹



E^b



pla-ces you nev - er knew it could be.—

Some find it in— the face— of



Ab add⁹
fr⁴

Fm⁷(add¹¹)

their child - ren,—

some find it in— their lov - er's eyes.

D^b

Who can de - ny— the joy— it brings— when you've found that spe - cial—

E^b
fr¹

E^b7

Ab add⁹
fr⁴

thing?

You're fly - ing with - out wings.

Some find it shar - ing ev - 'ry

Red.

Ab
fr⁴

D^b/Ab

Ab
fr⁴

E^b/G
fr³



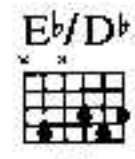
Fm

D^b/F

morn - ing,—
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

some in their so - li - ta - ry lives.—

Fm **D^badd9** **E^b/D^b**

You find it in the words of oth - ers,

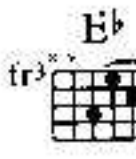
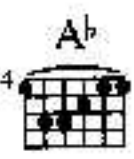
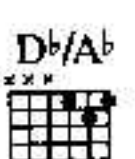
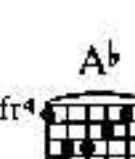
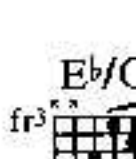
D^badd9 **E^b** **E^b11**





a sim - ple line can make you laugh or

E^b **A^b** **D^b/A^b** **A^b** **E^b/C**

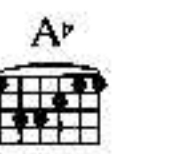
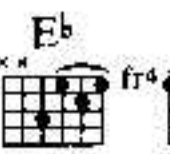
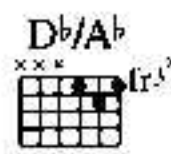
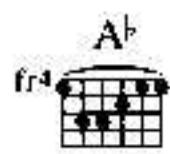
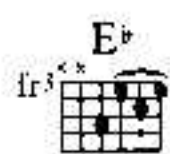
3 cry. You find it in the deep - est friend - ships, the kind - you cher-ish

Fm **D^b/F** **Fm** **D^b** **To Co**






your life, and when you know how - much that means, you've found that spe-cial



thing, you're fly-ing with-out wings.

So, im-pos-si-

-ble as they may seem,

you've got to

fight for ev-er-y dream.

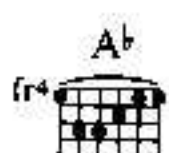
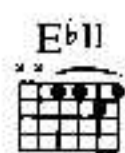
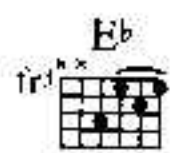
'Cause who's to know which one you let

go would have made you com-plete.

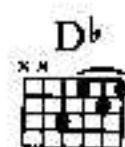
Well, for me it's wak-ing up be-

D.%, al Coda

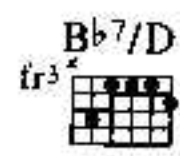
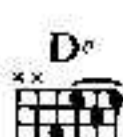
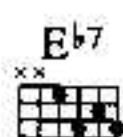
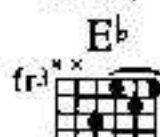
♩ Coda



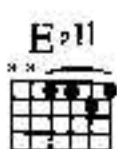
-thing. I'm fly-ing with-out wings. And you're the place- my life be-gins,



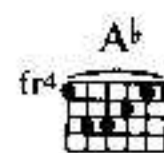
rall.



and you'll be where it ends, I'm fly-ing with-out wings. And that's-the joy you



rit.



bring, I'm fly-ing with-out wings.

Verse 3:

Well, for me it's waking up beside you
 To watch the sun rise on your face
 To know that I can say I love you
 At any given time or place
 It's little things that only I know
 Those are the things that make you mine
 And it's like flying without wings
 'Cause you're my special thing
 I'm flying without wings.