

Cymbaline

Pink Floyd

1. The path you tread is narrow and the drop is shear and very high
The ravens all are watching from a vantage point near by
Apprehension creeping like a choo-train up your spine
Will the tightrope reach the end; will the final cuplet rhyme

R: And it's high time
It's high time
Please wake me

2. A butterfly with broken wings is falling by your side
The ravens all are closing in there's no where you can hide
Your manager and agent are both busy on the phone
Selling colored photographs to magazines back home

R: And it's high time...

3. The lines converging where you stand
they must have moved the picture plane
The leaves are heavy around your fee
you hear the thunder of the train
Suddenly it strikes you that they're moving into range
and doctor Strange is always changing size

R: And it's high time...

4.=3.

R: And it's high time...

Sólo na Keyboard:

Em - 022000
D - xx0232
Am - x02210
Bm - x24432
C - x32010
F7M - 133210 (použij palec)