

# 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)