

NIGHT FLIGHTS

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Bm

Time sig 4/4

Tempo 90 bpm approx



INTRO

1				Bm
2	Bm	A >> A7	F#m	F#m
6	Bm	A >> A7	F#m	F#m

The

VERSE 1

10	Bm	A >> A7	F#m	F#m
	night owls call the	tunes to which you	dance,	Their
14	F#m	A	Bm	Bm
	moonlit prey app-	laud your fluted	song	But to-
18	Bm	A >> A7	Em/G	Em/G
	night you too must	hunt,		So
22	Bm	A7	Bm	Bm
	when the owls are	busy, you are	gone	The

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

26	Bm	A >> A7
	woodland yawns be-	neath etc

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

42	Bm	A >> A7
	trees remember	dolls etc

INSTRUMENTAL 1 (as Verse 1)

58	Bm	A >> A7
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VERSE 4 (as Verse 1)

42	Bm	A >> A7
	leaves remember	picnics etc

VERSE 5 (as Verse 1)

90	Bm	A >> A7
	mice relate the	stories etc

INSTRUMENTAL 2 (as Verse 1)

106	Bm	A >> A7
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VERSE 6 (as Verse 1)

122	Bm	A >> A7
	daisy chains are	old etc

VERSE 7 (as Verse 1)

138	Bm	A >> A7
	need a lover's	bond etc

v1 The night owls call the tunes to which you dance,
Their moonlit prey applaud the fluted song;
But tonight you, too, must hunt,
So, when the owls are busy, you are gone.

v2 The woodland yawns beneath your feathered wings,
And as you soar above it you remember
How stupid conkers are
And how you don't get tadpoles in December.

v3 The trees remember dolls and skipping ropes
Long evenings with the summer strawberry pickers,
Tales of Jesus Christ,
And handstands where the boys could see your knickers.

v4 The leaves remember picnics in the fields

In days of daisy chains and raspberry jam;
When ice creams sang of Sunday afternoons -
Rewards for not being cheeky to your Nan.

v5 And mice relate the stories of the beach
In days when you could never understand
The scolding that you got
For burying Daddy's wallet in the sand.

v6 These daisy chains are old and broken now,
Yet who can stop you smiling as you pass;
For when the joys are not so frequent now,
You need a lover's bond with memories past;

v7 You need a lover's bond with times gone by,
A mingling of blood to fasten to;
And so the woodland smiles at you
Within a lover's bond.....