

# Elton John, Skyline Pigeon

Turn me loose from your hands  
Let me fly to distant lands  
Over green fields, trees and mountains  
Flowers and forest fountains  
Home along the lanes of the skyway

For this dark and lonely room  
Projects a shadow cast in gloom  
And my eyes are mirrors  
Of the world outside  
Thinking of the way  
That the wind can turn the tide  
And these shadows turn  
From purple into grey

For just a Skyline Pigeon  
Dreaming of the open  
Waiting for the day  
He can spread his wings  
And fly away again  
Fly away skyline pigeon fly  
Towards the dreams  
You've left so very far behind

Just let me wake up in the morning  
To the smell of new mown hay  
To laugh and cry, to live and die  
In the brightness of my day

I want to hear the pealing bells  
Of distant churches sing  
But most of all please free me  
From this aching metal ring  
And open out this cage towards the sun