

flying without wings

words & music by steve mac & wayne hector.

♩ = 73

N.C.

A^b add⁹
fr4



Ev-'ry-bo-dy's look-ing for that some - thing, - one thing that makes it all



Fm⁷(add¹¹)



D^b



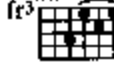
com-plete. You find it in— the stran - gest pla - ces, —



D^badd⁹



E^b



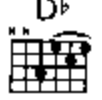
pla-ces you nev - er knew it could be. — Some find it in— the face- of



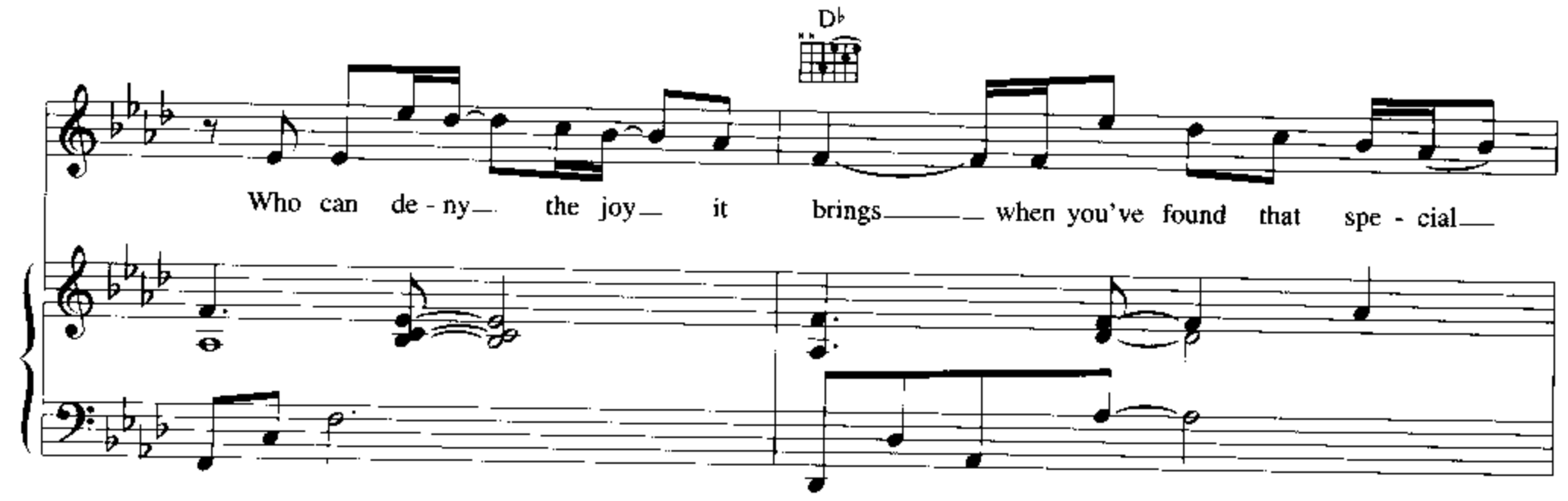
Ab add⁹ fr⁴  Fm⁷(add¹¹) 

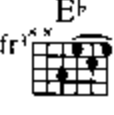
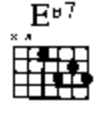
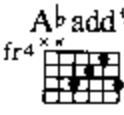
their child - ren, — some find it in — their lov - er's eyes.



Db 


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

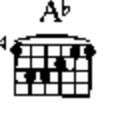


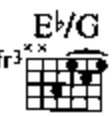




E^b fr¹  E^{b7}  Ab add⁹ fr⁴ 

thing? You're fly - ing with - out wings. Some find it shar - ing ev - 'ry



Red. 

Ab fr⁴  D^b/A^b  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 others,

D^badd⁹ E^b E^b11

a simple line can make you laugh or

E^b NC. A^b D^b/A^b A^b E^b/C

cry. You find it in the deepest friendships, the kind you cherish

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

your life, and when you know how much that means, you've found that special

E^b fr³ A^b fr⁴ D^b/A^b fr³ E^b fr⁴ A^b fr⁴ A^b maj⁷ fr³

thing, you're fly - ing with-out wings. So, im - pos - si -

D^b fr³ E^b fr³

- ble as they may seem, you've got to

F^m fr³ E^b/G fr³ A^b fr⁴ Cm/G fr³ D^badd⁹ fr³

fight for ev - er - y - dream. 'Cause who's to know which one you let

D^bm fr⁴ B^bm/E^b fr⁴ Cm/E^b fr⁴ D^b/E^b fr³ E^b fr³ D.%. al Coda

go would have made you com - plete. Well, for me it's wak - ing up be -

⊕ Coda

Chord diagrams: Eb (fr¹), Eb11 (fr¹), Ab (fr⁴)

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

Chord diagrams: D^b, Eb (rall., fr¹), Eb11, Eb7, D^o, B^b7/D (fr³)

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

Chord diagrams: Eb11, Ab (fr⁴)

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.