

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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Far Horizon

D Dmaj7 G
Well, I used to be a groundling,
D Dmaj7 G
Another pounded, beaten-down thing
D Dmaj7 G
Like the mass of folks surrounding
Em7 A7
'Till I had all that I could take.
D Dmaj7 G
My life wasn't going badly,
D Dmaj7 G
But I was running through it madly
D Dmaj7 G
'Till the day I found that sadly,
Em7 A7
I had too much at stake
Em7 A7 A7/F
And I had to make a break.

(Chorus)

D Dmaj7 Em7
Catch a ship to the far horizon.
D Dmaj7 Em7
Wake up to a new sun rising.
D Dmaj7 Em7
Live a life of my own devising
C9
On a world I never knew.
A7
I can do what I want to do.
D Dmaj7 Em7
No one with the right to make me.
D Dmaj7 Em7
No power with the strength to break me.
D Dmaj7 Em7
Wherever the starwinds take me
C9
On the far side of the sky,
A7
Listen to my cry:
D
I can fly!

There are folks who think they know me
And they thought that they would show me.
But I couldn't let it throw me,
Let them stamp me bought and paid.
I left pieces of my life there,
But I'd had too damned much strife there.
Living balanced on a knife there,
Staring down upon the blade
With every choice I made.

(Chorus)

It was not what they'd expected,
But I soon had them corrected.
Left them standing there rejected
And took off for far away.
Now I live a better life here,
Traveling far across the light years.
And no matter where the wind steers,
I will rise to meet the day
And there's always time to play.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

A7 I might have stayed around and lost my mind and screamed. **C9**
A7 Now there are more stars around than I had ever dreamed. **C9**
A7 And worlds I thought I'd never see appear beneath my gaze. **C9**
Em7 I am sleeping through the night and I am living for the days. **A7**

(Chorus)