



The Mayfly

Mike Ryan/David Oakley

Violin

Can you feel the mor-ning the call-ing to leave be-hind this
place I've kno - wn womb like tomb like heav - en or heav - en where
life beg - ins and ends in sil - ence let me go let me be free to know the -
world al-one and proud with my own sen-ses I'll re-mem-ber where I'm from and bring to
you a gift this lit - tle song let me go let me be free and know the
world al-one and proud with my own - sen-ses I'll re-mem-ber where I'm from and bring to
you a gift this lit - tle song so ma-ny years of wait - ing and hat - ing this
shack - led life that nurt-ured me - - - wait - ing for the mom - ent this
mom - ent to search be - yond this world I've known and when I fly and
feel the air these temb-ling wings will take me on the anc - ient jour-ney find the moun-tain fi -
nd the tree where life beg - ins a - gain for you and me it takes a hun - dred thous -

