

Wondering Where the Lions Are

Written by: Bruce Cockburn



[F] Sun's up, uh-huh, looks okay
The [Bb] world survives into another
day
And I'm [F] thinking about eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold
on me [F] [Bb]

[F] Had another dream about lions at
the door
They [Bb] weren't half as frightening as
they were before But I'm [F] thinking
about eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold
on me [F] [Bb]

[F] Walls, windows, trees, waves
coming through
[Bb] You be in me and I'll be in you
To-[F]gether in eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold
on me [F] [Bb]

[F] Up among the firs where it smells
so sweet
Or [Bb] down in the valley where the
river used to be
I got my [F] mind on eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold
on [F] me

[CHORUS]

And I'm [Gm] wondering where the
lions are (wondering where the lions
are)
I'm [F] wondering where the lions are
(wondering where the lions are)

I'm [Gm] wondering where the lions
are (wondering where the lions are)
I'm [F] wondering where the lions are
(wondering where the lions are)
I'm [Gm] wondering where the lions
are (wondering where the lions are)
I'm [F] wondering where the lions are
(wondering where the lions are [Gm])

[F] Huge orange flying boat rises off a
lake
[Bb] Thousand-year-old petroglyphs
doing a double take Pointing a [F]
finger at eternity
I'm sitting in the [Bb] middle of this
ecstasy [F] [Bb]

[F] Young men marching, helmets
shining in the sun, [Bb] Polished and
precise like the brain behind the gun
(Should be!) they got me [F] thinking
about eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold
[F] on me

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[F] Freighters on the nod on the
surface of the bay [Bb] One of these
days we're going to sai-ai-ail away
Going to [F] sail into eternity
Some kind of [Bb] ecstasy got a hold
on [F] me

[REPEAT CHORUS - AND FADE]