

Wondering Where the Lions Are

Written by: Bruce Cockburn



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

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

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

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

[CHORUS]

And I'm [Dm] wondering where the
lions are (wondering where the lions
are)
I'm [Dm] wondering where the lions
are (wondering where the lions are)
I'm [C] wondering where the lions are
(wondering where the lions are)
I'm [Dm] wondering where the lions
are (wondering where the lions are)

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

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]