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 [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)

[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]