

Wondering Where the Lions Are, by Bruce Cockburn

VERSE : D / G6

CHORUS: Em7 / Dadd 9

Sun's up, uuh huh, looks okay
And I'm thinking about eternity

The world survives into another day
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

I had another dream about lions at the door
But I'm thinking about eternity

They weren't half as frightening as they were before
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

Walls windows trees, waves coming through
Together in eternity

You be in me and I'll be in you
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

Up among the furs where it smells so sweet
I got my mind on eternity

Or down in the valley where the river used to be
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are
(times)

I'm wondering where the lions are (repeat 3

Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake,
Pointing a finger at eternity

thousand-year-old petroglyphs doing a double take
I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy

Young men marching helmets shining in the sun polished and precise like the brain behind the
gun
(Should be) they got me thinking about eternity cos some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are
(times)

I'm wondering where the lions are (repeat 3

Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay
Going to sail into eternity

one of these days we're going to sail away
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are

I'm wondering where the lions are

To fade