

Iron Maiden, Rainbow's Gold

(Terry Slessor/Kenny Mountain)

[Originally by the Beckett]

[1st verse:]

In the heat of the morning
when your day is still dawning
And your bird, she's singing
Catch your soul, he's willing to fly away

Packed your bags in a hurry
Because your mind's in a worry
Mark my words, you're gonna be sorry if you ever fly away

Sweet little girl with the Saint Da Vinci-smile
Stares at me with sadness in her eyes
I'm not sure if she's really real or make-believe
Maybe she's a vision that comes to only me

Cause I'm so tired
Yes I'm so tired
So tired
Yes I'm so tired

[Solo]

[Repeat 1st verse]