

Eagles Fly

Michael W. Smith

I will run and not be weak
Hope has come
Renewed my strength
I have found what I did seek
And I'm ready to fly

All forgiven, all forgot
Heaven waits beyond the plot
Swing low, sweet chariot
Yes, I'm ready to fly

Father come to save my soul
Father come to
Make me whole
There was a price
He paid the toll
Gave me freedom to fly

And every battle, every war
You will be my shield and my sword
You know I'm waiting on You Lord
You give me freedom to fly

Watch the eagles fly
Gonna set your feet on high
On the wind, like a dove
Go on and fly
In the shadow of love

Fly, gonna fly

Yes, I'm watching you fly
He set your feet on high
On the wind, like a dove
Go on and fly
In the shadow of love