

# Eagle

ABBA

1. They came flying from far away  
Now I'm under their spell  
I love hearing the stories that they tell  
They've seen places beyond my land  
And they've found new hori--zons  
They speak strangely, but I understand  
And I dream I'm an eagle  
And I dream I can spread my wings

R: Flyin' high, high, I'm a bird in the sky  
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze  
High, high, what a feeling to fly  
Over mountains and forests and seas  
And to go any--where that I please

2. As all good friends we talk all night  
And we fly wing to wing  
I have questions and they know everything  
There's no limit to what I feel  
We climb higher and higher  
Am I dreaming or is it all real?  
Is it true I'm an eagle?  
Is it true I can spread my wings?

R: Flyin' high, high...

And I dream I'm an eagle  
And I dream I can spread my wings

R: Flyin' high, high...