

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...