

# Somewhere In America

Albert Hammond

I flew where eagles fly  
Above the hills, where lovers lie  
I heard a voice, and it was singing  
Of the world as it would be  
I made my way in rhyme  
Maybe I lost my way in time  
Sometimes it's hard to serve the beauty  
That you feel in everything

Someday the band will play it again  
Somewhere in America  
I'll knock on the door, and they'll let me in  
Somewhere in America  
I'll be there, America  
Somewhere in America

I see the old dreams die  
And look for news against the sky  
It's not the first mile I've travelled  
Nor the last mile I will now  
I say a sad goodbye  
And watch my lonely children cry  
And leave a song to hold them steady  
'til the brave new world begins

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