

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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