

Me and the Eagle

Steve Earle

The eagle looked down on the river below
And he wrapped his wings round him
And he felt like a stone
And the big salmon fought but the talons held true

And he shuttered as the world turned
From silver to blue
I stood there in awe though I'd seen it before
I was born in these mountains

And I'll die here for sure
I've traveled around I've seen city lights
But nothin' that shined like a big sky at night

Some mornings will find me up above the timberline
Lonesome don't seem like much once you're this high
When it's all said and done I usually find
Me and the eagle are of the same mind

Now when I was young I took me a wife
But she never took to the high country life
So now I'm alone I don't really mind
But her name echoes down from the canyon sometimes

In my dreams there's a horse,
He stands eighteen hands high
He's as white as the snow and there's fire in his eyes
And he'll bare only me though other have tried

And together we'll travel up across the divide