

# The Eagle and the Hawk

John Denver

I am the eagle, I live in high country  
In rocky cathedrals that reach to the sky  
I am the hawk and there's blood on my feathers  
But time is still turning they soon will be dry  
And all of those who see me, all who believe in me  
Share in the freedom I feel when I fly

Come dance with the west wind and touch on the mountain tops  
Sail o'er the canyons and up to the stars  
And reach for the heavens and hope for the future  
And all that we can be and not what we are