

When The Eagle Flies

Steve Winwood

When the eagle flies you'd better watch your eyes
He's gonna sweep everything in his path
And when the heavens cry it's gonna drown the sky
And you get caught aftermath

And mountains move it's no good trying to
Prove that you've been doing everything that you can
And don't you start to cry when you're about to die

You gotta stand and take it like a man
Because you've been taking instead of giving
And all the while you've been living lies

Economics, all your atomics
Ain't gonna save you from that bird in the sky
And when the good times roll, wrapped up in your mink coat
You will be stepping from your Cadillac and in a micro flash

Gonna feel the lash, big eagle's wing across your back
And when the seas subside you'll see
Him glide right out of view in clouds of snow

And the rains will come and wash away the scum
So that all the little flowers can grow
There'll be no more taking, only giving
And the sun pouring down

No economics and no atomics
Just the spread of Mother Nature's gown
Do you hear me Mother Nature?

Do you hear me, do you hear me?
Do you, do you hear me Mother Nature?
Do you hear me Mother Nature?