

Fly Eagle Fly

White Heart

You've lost the hope, you've lost the green
The fire has left your dream
Do you not know? Have you not heard?
Faith is a bird and its wings are His holy word

Fly, eagle, fly
Hold your head high
Soar upon the spirit wind

Oh fly, eagle, fly
Up into the sky
Ride the golden wings of morning

And there is hope that won't pass away
It's the power of the anti-gray
You may grow weak, weary and worn
But He'll make you strong
For He's the Lord of the endless one

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Hold your head high
Soar upon the spirit wind

Oh fly, eagle, fly
Up into the sky
Ride the golden wings of morning
Fly, eagle, fly

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Ride the golden wings of morning, fly

Fly, eagle, fly
Hold your head high
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Oh fly, eagle, fly
Up into the sky
Ride the golden wings of morning
Fly, eagle, fly, eagle, fly