

ABBA - Eagle

Tom: F

Am Dm
 1. They came flying from far away, now I'm under their spell,
 Dm C Dm
 I love hearing the stories that they tell.
 They've seen places beyond my land,
 Am
 and they've found new horizons.
 Dm C Dm
 They speak strangely but I understand.
 A Dm
 G
 And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread my wings.
 F C Dm C
 Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky,
 Dm C Dm
 I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze.
 F C Dm C
 High, high, what a feeling to fly,

Dm C Dm
 over mountains and forests and seas.
 F C Bb Dm
 And to go anywhere that I please.
 Dm
 Am
 2. As all good friends we talk all night, and we fly wing to wing.
 Dm C Dm
 I have questions and they know everything.
 Am
 There's no limit to what I feel, we climb higher and higher.
 Dm C Dm
 Am I dreaming or is it all real?
 A Dm
 G
 Is it true I'm an eagle? Is it true I can spread my wings?
 A Dm
 REFR. And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread
 G7
 my wings. REFRAIN

Acordes

