

# ABBA - Eagle

Tom: F

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

**Dm** over mountains and forests and seas.  
**F** **C** **Dm**  
**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** I have questions and they know everything.  
 There's no limit to what I feel, we climb higher and higher.  
**Dm** **Am** I dreaming or is it all real?  
**G** Is it true I'm an eagle? Is it true I can spread my wings?  
 REF. **A** **Dm** And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread my wings. **G7** REFRAIN

## Acordes

