

ABBA - Eagle

Tom: F

Dm
Am 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 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** And I dream I'm an eagle, **Dm** and I dream I can spread my wings. **G7** REFRAIN

Acordes

