

To rise up on glorious wings,

(chorus)

C **G**
I had a vision of eagles and horses,
F **Am** **C** **G**
High on a ridge in a race with the wind,
F **C** **Am**
Going higher and higher and faster and faster,
F **Am** **C6** **C**
On eagles and horses I m flying again,

(verse 4)

My body is merely the shell of my soul,
But the flesh must be given its due,
Like a pony that carries its master back home,
Like an old that s tried and been true,

(verse 5)

My spirit will never be broken or caught,
For the soul is a free flowing thing,
Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought,
To rise up on glorious wings,

(chorus)

C **G**
I had a vision of eagles and horses,
F **Am** **C** **G**
High on a ridge in a race with the wind,
F **C** **Am**
Going higher and higher and faster and faster,
F **Am** **C6** **C**
On eagles and horses I m flying again,