The Eagle Will Rise Again

The Alan Parsons Project

And I could easily fall from grace then another would take my place
For the chance to behold your face
And the days of my life are but grains of sand
As they fall from your open hand at the call of the wind's commandMany words are spoken when there's nothing to say
They fall upon the ears of those who don't know the way
To read between the lines, that lead between the lines
That lead me to youAll that I ask you is, show me how to follow you and I'll obey
Teach me how to reach you, I can't find my way
Let me see the light, let me be the lightAs the sun turns slowly around the sky
Till the shadow of night is high
The eagle will learn to flyAnd the days of his life are but grains of sand
As they fall from your open hand
And vanish among the landMany words are spoken when there's nothing to say
They fall upon the ears of those who don't know the way
To read between the lines, by following the signs
That can lead to youBut show me how to follow you and I'll obey
Teach me how to reach you, I can't find my own way
Let me see the light, let me be the lightAnd so, with no warning, nor last goodbyes
In the dawn of the morning skies
The eagle will rise again

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