Eagle

Mick Softley

He was searching for the light
In the silence of the night
Something real, to make him feel alive
Trying hard to find the way
But run out of cards to play
No looking back, he crossed the point of no returnAll his life he's been waiting desperately
To wake up in the arms of a new tomorrow
Who has wrote the book of destiny
After all a dream may come aliveFly eagle fly
On your way back to the sky
Let me be the chosen one
And set me free
Fly eagle fly
N' pretty soon my fears run dry
Take me with you, far away
Come rescue me
So come and rescue me nowThere's a message on the wall
It says "the good Lord knows you all"
But it seems that he's forgot this troubled soul
Well there's not much you can do
When you're down and feeling blue
Tired of all this neon world that tastes unrealOnce again it's hurting me to see
Another broken life that cries for sorrow
Who has wrote the book of destiny
After all a dream may come aliveFly eagle fly
On your way back to the sky
Let me be the chosen one
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Fly eagle fly
N' pretty soon my fears run dry
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