Eiledon

Big Country

The eagle soars above the clouds
. . . . .
And I may walk in cities
Where the wolf once had his fill
. . . . .
To turn the old to new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
. . . . .
I chose this place to call my own
The only grace I've ever known
. . . . .
We dream too much and time has flown
Eiledon, I will be there
. . . . .
So let me fill my children's hearts
With heoroes tales and hope it starts

. . . . .
With no vain sighs for moments gone
Eiledon, I will be there
. . . . .
Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon
So let us soar up with the eagles
. . . . .
And wake the wolf in every city
And reckoning is drawing near
. . . . .
Eiledon, my dream is there Eiledon
And here is strength for us to find
. . . . .
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through
. . . . .

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