

Eagles and Horses (I'm Flying Again)

[John Denver](#)

Horses are creatures who worship the earth
They gallop on feet of ivory
Constrained by the wonder of dying and birth
The horses still run, they are free
My body is merely the shell of my soul
But the flesh must be given its due
Like a pony that carries its rider back home
Like an old friend who's tried and been true
I had a vision of eagles and horses
High on a ridge in a race with the wind
Goin' higher and higher, faster and faster
On eagles and horses I'm flying again
Eagles inhabit the heavenly heights
They know neither limit nor bound
They're the guardian angels of darkness and light
They see all and hear every sound
My spirit will never be broken or caught
For the soul is a free-flying thing
Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought
To rise up on glorious wings
I had a vision of eagles and horses
High on a ridge in a race with the wind
Goin' higher and higher, faster and faster
On eagles and horses I'm flying again
Flying again, I'm flying again
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 friend who's tried and been true
My spirit will never be broken or caught
For the soul is a free-flying thing
Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought
To rise up on glorious wings
I had a vision of eagles and horses
High on a ridge in a race with the wind
Goin' higher and higher, faster and faster
On eagles and horses I'm flying again
Flying again
Flying again
I'm flying again

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