

# On the Wings of an Eagle

## John Denver

Oh, my home is in the mountains  
I am free, I am free  
I am one with wind and eagles  
I am free  
Given wings to sail in gracefulness  
The sky, the sky  
Given voice to sing in breathlessness  
I find that I can fly  
(Fly away)I been a long time on the highway  
I been a long time one the run  
And it gets to be like chaos  
When I'm so long away from home  
And sometimes it's just too much to bare  
And I hide behind my eyes  
I can picture friendly faces  
And I can dream of friendly skiesAnd I guess that I'm the lucky one  
For the truth of what I know  
For my heart has not denied me  
And I have somewhere to go  
I shall never be a prisoner  
Trix steel and glass and stone  
If I leave I will return again  
To my rocky mountain homeOh, my home is in the mountains  
I am free, I am free  
I am one with wind and eagle  
I am free  
Given wing to sail in gracefulness  
The sky, the sky  
Given voice to sing in breathlessness  
I find that I can fly, fly away

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