

# 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 command  
Many 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 you  
All 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 light  
As the sun turns slowly around the sky  
Till the shadow of night is high  
The eagle will learn to fly  
And the days of his life are but grains of sand  
As they fall from your open hand  
And vanish among the land  
Many 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 you  
But 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 light  
And so, with no warning, nor last goodbyes  
In the dawn of the morning skies  
The eagle will rise again

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