## ABBA - Eagle

## Tom: F

Dm
Am They came flying from far away, now I'm under their spell,

Dm C Dm
I love hearing the stories that they tell.
They've seen places beyond my land,
and they've found new horizons.
Dm
They speak strangely but I understand.
G
And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread my wings.

$$
F \quad C
$$

Dm
C
Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky,
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze.
F C Dm C
High, high, what a feeling to fly,

over mountains and forests and seas.
And to go anywhere that I please.
Dm
Am
2. As all good friends we talk all night, and we fly wing to wing.

I have questions and they know everything.
There's no limit to what I feel, we climb higher and higher.

Dm C Dm
Am I dreaming or is it all real?

G
Is it true I'm an eagle? Is it true I can spread my wings?

A Dm
REFR. And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread G7
my wings. REFRAIN

## Acordes



