

John Denver - Eagles And Horses (I'm Flying Again)

```
Tom: C
                                                                   My spirit will never be broken or caught,
                                                                                   Em
  (verse 1)
                                                                   For the soul is a free flowing thing,
                          Em
Horses are creatures who worship the earth,
                                                                   Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought,

Am Em Am

To rise up on glorious wings,
              Em
As they gallop on feet of ivory,
Constrained by the wonder of dying and birth,
Am Em Am
The horses still run, they are free,
                                                                   (chorus)
                     Em
My body is merely the shell of my soul,
                                                                   I had a vision of eagles and horses,
But the flesh must be given its due,
                                                                   High on a ridge in a race with the wind,
                                                                   Going higher and higher and faster and faster,
F Am C C
Like a pony that carries its rider back home,
                         Em
Like an old friend that's tried and been true,
                                                                   On eagles and horses I'm flying again,
I had a vision of eagles and horses,
                                                                   (verse 4)
                                                                   My body is merely the shell of my soul,
High on a ridge in a race with the wind,
                                                                   But the flesh must be given its due,
                                                                   Like a pony that carries its master back home,
Going higher and higher and faster and faster,
F Am C C
On eagles and horses I'm flying again,
                                                                   Like an old that's tried and been true,
                                                                   (verse 5)
                                                                   My spirit will never be broken or caught,
                                                                   For the soul is a free flowing thing,
(verse 2)
                                                                   Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought,
                    Fm
                                                                   To rise up on glorious wings,
Eagles inhabit the heavenly heights,
                                                                   (chorus)
They know neither limit nor bound,
                                                                   I had a vision of eagles and horses,
                                Am
They're the guardian angels of darkness and light,
                                                                   F Am C
                                                                   High on a ridge in a race with the wind,
                Em
They see all and hear every sound,
                                                                   Going higher and higher and faster and faster,
F Am C C
                                                                   On eagles and horses I'm flying again,
(verse 3)
```

Acordes

