

John Denver, On the Wings of an Eagle

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)
(Up tempo) 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 its just too much to bare
and I hide behind my eyes
I can picture friendly faces and I can dream of friendly skies
and 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 prisinor twix steel and glass and stone
And if I leave I will return to my Rocky Mountain home.
(yodeling chorus)
Oh 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
In the Hands of my Father
In the Light of the Sunshine
On the Wings of an Eagle
I'm flying again (I'm flying again)
I'm flying again (I'm flying again)
I'm flying again (I'm flying again)
I'm flying again (and I'm flying again)