

# Abba, El Andar

They came flying from far away, now I'm under their spell  
I love hearing the stories that they tell  
They've seen places beyond my land and they've found new horizons  
They speak strangely but I understand  
And I dream I'm an eagle  
And I dream I can spread my wings  
Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky  
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze  
High, high, what a feeling to fly  
Over mountains and forests and seas  
And to go anywhere that I please  
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  
Am I dreaming or is it all real?  
Is it true I'm an eagle?  
Is it true I can spread my wings?  
Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky  
(I'm an eagle)  
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze  
High, high, what a feeling to fly  
(What a feeling)  
Over mountains and forests and seas  
And to go anywhere that I please  
And I dream I'm an eagle  
And I dream I can spread my wings  
Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky  
(I'm an eagle)  
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High, high, what a feeling to fly  
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Over mountains and forests and seas  
Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky  
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