

Abba, The Name Of The Game/Eagle

I've seen you twice, in a short time
Only a week since we started
It seems to me, for every time
I'm getting more open-hearted
I was an impossible case
No one ever could reach me
But I think I can see in your face
There's a lot you can teach me
So I wanna know
What's the name of the game?
Does it mean anything to you?
What's the name of the game?
Can you feel it the way I do?
Tell me please
'Cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child
Beginning to grow
And you make me talk
And you make me feel
And you make me show
What I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down?
Would you laugh at me, if I said I care for you?
Could you feel the same way too?
I wanna know, oh yes I wanna know
The name of the game
(Your smile and the sound of your voice)
Does it mean anything to you?
(Got a feeling, you give me no choice and it means a lot)
What's the name of the game?
(I was an impossible case)
Can you feel it the way I do?
(But I think I can see in your face and it means a lot)
What's the name of the game?
(Your smile and the sound of your voice)
Does it mean anything to you?
(Got a feeling and you give me no choice and it means a lot)
What's the name of the game?
(I was an impossible case)
Can you feel it the way I do?
(But I think I can see in your face and it means a lot)
And it means a lot
And it means a lot
And it means a lot
And it means a lot
And it means a lot
And it means a lot
And it means a lot
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 and I understand
And I dream I'm an eagle
And I dream I can spread my wings
Flying high, high, I'm the 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 the 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
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