

# Eagles, Seven Bridges Road (Live)

There are stars  
In the Southern sky  
Southward as you go  
There is moonlight  
And moss in the trees  
Down the Seven Bridges Road

Now I have loved you like a baby  
Like some lonesome child  
And I have loved you in a tame way  
And I have loved you wild

Sometimes there's a part of me  
Has to turn from here and go  
Running like a child from these warm stars  
Down the Seven Bridges Road

There are stars in the Southern sky  
And if ever you decide  
You should go  
There is a taste of time sweetened honey  
Down the Seven Bridges Road