

# Steve Earle, Me And The Eagle

The eagle looked down on the river below  
And he wrapped his wings round him and he fell like a stone  
And the big salmon fought but the talons held true  
And he shuddered as the world turned from silver to blue  
I stood there in awe though I'd seen it before  
I was born in these mountains and I'll die here for sure

I've traveled around I've seen city lights  
But nothin' that shined like the big sky at night

## CHORUS:

Some mornings will find me up above the timberline  
Lonesome don't seem like much once you're this high  
When it's all said and done I usually find  
Me and the eagle are of the same mind

Now when I was young I took me a wife  
But she never took to the high country life  
So now I'm alone I don't really mind  
But her name echoes down from the canyon sometimes

## REPEAT CHORUS

In my dreams there's a horse, he stands eighteen hands high  
He's as white as the snow and there's fire in his eyes  
And he'll bare only me though others have tried  
And together we'll travel up across the divide

## REPEAT CHORUS