

## Country Big "Hold The Heart"

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The eagle soared above the clouds  
The deer run in the hills  
And I may walk in cities  
Where the wolf once had his fill  
Here is strength for us to find  
To turn the old to new  
And wipe our eyes of misty years  
And see the future through.

I choose this place to call my own  
The only grace I've ever known  
I never tire of legends grown  
We dream too much and time has flown.

Eiledon, I will be there.

Eiledon, my dream is there.

So let me fill my children's hearts  
With heroes tales and hope it starts  
A fire in them so deeds are done  
With no vain sighs for moments gone.

So let me soar up with the eagles  
In wild country among the deer  
And wake the wolf in every city  
And reckoning is drawing near

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