

Big Country "Eiledon"

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The eagle soars above the clouds
.....
And I may walk in cities
Where the wolf once had his fill
.....
To turn the old to new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
.....
I chose this place to call my own
The only grace I've ever known
.....
We dream too much and time has flown
Eiledon, I will be there
.....
So let me fill my children's hearts
With heroes tales and hope it starts
.....
With no vain sighs for moments gone
Eiledon, I will be there
.....
Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon
So let us soar up with the eagles
.....
And wake the wolf in every city
And reckoning is drawing near
.....
Eiledon, my dream is there Eiledon
And here is strength for us to find
.....
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through
.....

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