

John Denver "On The Wings Of An Eagle"

Visit "[On The Wings Of An Eagle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, my home is in the mountains
I am free, I am free
I am one with wind and eagles
I am free
Given wings to sail in gracefulness
The sky, the sky
Given voice to sing in breathlessness
I find that I can fly
(Fly away)

I been a long time on the highway
I been a long time one the run
And it gets to be like chaos
When I'm so long away from home
And sometimes it's just too much to bare
And I hide behind my eyes
I can picture friendly faces
And I can dream of friendly skies

And I guess that I'm the lucky one
For the truth of what I know
For my heart has not denied me
And I have somewhere to go
I shall never be a prisoner
Trix steel and glass and stone
If I leave I will return again
To my rocky mountain home

Oh, my home is in the mountains
I am free, I am free
I am one with wind and eagle
I am free
Given wing to sail in gracefulness
The sky, the sky
Given voice to sing in breathlessness
I find that I can fly, fly away

In the hands of my father
In the light of the sunshine
On the wings of an eagle
I'm flying again
(I'm flying again)

I'm flying again
(I'm flying again)
I'm flying again
(I'm flying again)
I'm flying again

Visit [John Denver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.