

Wolfmother

"Where Eagles Have Been"

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Well we always seem to worry,
Life's becoming such a flurry,
Can't you see that theres lights in the dark,
Nothin's quite what it seems in the city of dreams,

Rainbows tinted with gold,
All the stories we've been told,
Still her love is yours to behold,
Nothin's quite what it seems in the city of dreams,

You say it's not the real world,
Though it seems so real to me,
And i know that we're never turning back,
Can you see what i see,

I had a vision,
Of festive day's,
She's like an eagle,

In the misted haze,

Sit and wonder at the sky,
Watch the river flowing by,
Now it ends and we're here at the start,
Nothin's quite what it seems in the city of dreams,

You say it's not the real world,
Though it seems so real to me,
And i know that we're never turning back,
Can you see what i see,

I had a vision,
Of festive day's,
She's like an eagle,
In the misted haze,

Oh break my chains girl,
Show me to the land,
Where people live together,
Try to understand

