

## **The Alan Parsons Project "The Eagle Will Rise Again"**

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And I could easily fall from grace then another would  
take my place

For the chance to behold your face

And the days of my life are but grains of sand

As they fall from your open hand at the call of the  
wind's command

Many words are spoken when there's nothing to say

They fall upon the ears of those who don't know the  
way

To read between the lines, that lead between the lines  
That lead me to you

All that I ask you is, show me how to follow you and I'll  
obey

Teach me how to reach you, I can't find my way

Let me see the light, let me be the light

As the sun turns slowly around the sky

Till the shadow of night is high

The eagle will learn to fly

And the days of his life are but grains of sand

As they fall from your open hand

And vanish among the land

Many words are spoken when there's nothing to say

They fall upon the ears of those who don't know the  
way

To read between the lines, by following the signs  
That can lead to you

But show me how to follow you and I'll obey

Teach me how to reach you, I can't find my way

Let me see the light, let me be the light

And so, with no warning, nor last goodbyes

In the dawn of the morning skies

The eagle will rise again

