Eagle Song

Gaither Vocal Band

I stood and watched an eagle fly Spread his wings and soared across the sky So gracefully he flew, rising effortlessly I wanted to know just how to be free

Tiny fingers curled around mine Perfectly formed newborn The image of two, infinite mystery I wanted to know where life comes from

What human intellect can't sway Must be explained away, earth, wisdom, religions of men Search without end to find the spirit housed within Simplicity of God somehow escapes man

I reached for the Eternal One Creation, He was waiting to reveal His purpose in me He said, "This is where life begins I made your spirit to glide on the wind"

Come, let's fly on the wind Come on, let's fly on the wind

On the wind On the wind On the wind