

## Fly Eagle Fly

White Heart

You've lost the hope, you've lost the green  
The fire has left your dream  
Do you not know? Have you not heard?  
Faith is a bird and its wings are His holy word

Fly, eagle, fly  
Hold your head high  
Soar upon the spirit wind

Oh fly, eagle, fly  
Up into the sky  
Ride the golden wings of morning

And there is hope that won't pass away  
It's the power of the anti-gray  
You may grow weak, weary and worn  
But He'll make you strong  
For He's the Lord of the endless one

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Hold your head high  
Soar upon the spirit wind

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Up into the sky  
Ride the golden wings of morning  
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Oh fly, eagle, fly  
Up into the sky  
Ride the golden wings of morning  
Fly, eagle, fly, eagle, fly