

## **"The Eagle And The Hawk"**

I am the eagle, I live in high country in rocky cathedrals that  
reach to the sky.

I am the hawk, and there's blood on my feathers.

But time is still turning, they soon will be dry.

And all those who see me, and all who believe in me  
share in the freedom I feel when I fly.

Come dance with the west wind and touch on the mountain tops.

Sail o'er the canyons and up to the stars.

And reach for the heavens and hope for the future  
and all that we can be, and not what we are.