A E F#mi

F#mi

As the sun breaks, above the ground, An old man stands on the hill.

Δ F:

As the ground warms, to the first rays of light $\bf A \ F\#mi$

A birdsong shatters the still.

F#mi A

His eyes are ablaze,

A C#

See the madman in his gaze.

F#mi E D

R: Fly, on your way, like an eagle,

E F#mi

Fly as high as the sun, On your way, like an eagle, Fly and touch the sun.

Now the crowd breaks and a young boy appears
Looks the old man in the eye
As he spreads his wings and shouts at the crowd
In the name of God my father I fly

His eyes seem so glazed
As he flies on the wings of a dream.
Now he knows his father betrayed
Now his wings turn to ashes to ashes his grave.

R: Fly, on your way, like an eagle...