When The Eagle Flies

Steve Winwood

When the eagle flies you'd better watch your eyes He's gonna sweep everything in his path And when the heavens cry it's gonna drown the sky And you get caught aftermath

And mountains move it's no good trying to Prove that you've been doing everything that you can And don't you start to cry when you're about to die

You gotta stand and take it like a man Because you've been taking instead of giving And all the while you've been living lies

Economics, all your atomics
Ain't gonna save you from that bird in the sky
And when the good times roll, wrapped up in your mink coat
You will be stepping from your Cadillac and in a micro flash

Gonna feel the lash, big eagle's wing across your back And when the seas subside you'll see Him glide right out of view in clouds of snow

And the rains will come and wash away the scum So that all the little flowers can grow There'll be no more taking, only giving And the sun pouring down

No economics and no atomics

Just the spread of Mother Nature's gown

Do you hear me Mother Nature?

Do you hear me, do you hear me?
Do you, do you hear me Mother Nature?
Do you hear me Mother Nature?