

Like An Eagle

Mighty Oaks

Well I've been spending my days with my thumb in the air.
People been telling me son well you ain't getting nowhere.
Shuffle my feet purely out of despair.
And now I'm moving to you this I know my dear.

Well I see fields of green dead and yellow too.
Waters bleeding red oh and seas of blue.
I tend to close my eyes and let the wind take me their.
Now I'm lost and moving without a care.