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The Eagle

The Eagle

Does not sing

He's hold back

By useless things

"What use do i have for these wings?"

Found a mate

Mine to be

She sees things

Others cant see

"Stay put or fly away with me"

When heavens the limit

And hell is the beginning

Where does an eagle start?

Who wants to sing with all his heart

Trapped again

Cannot fly

He's lost sight

Of his blue sky

"If i can't breathe then i choose to die"

Spreads his wings

He breaks away

In the sky

As always

"Earth is not a place where i can stay"

His song may never reach you

But his wings will seek to

Any place where he can leave

Eagles cant sing but atleast they are free

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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