DAY OF THE EAGLE

ROBIN TROWER

Saw a light just overhead, but I couldn't see the eyes upon my bed I'm not alone, but then I am, as people seem to think I'm superman But about what for the love ? I'm living in the day of the eagle The eagle of, love.

It's like a wind that brings me down, before I move I'm on the ground It's in my mind, it's in my soul, It's telling me the thing I keep being told But about what for the love?
I'm living in the day of the eagle The eagle of, love.

SOLO

Another day, another night, for the love they wanna fight I need the time, I've got to be alone, I'll never make it over on my own But about what for the love? I'm living in the day of the eagle The eagle of, love.