



# SPIRIT

*From Album The Storyman . By Chris de Burgh . Written by Chris de Burgh*

I was an eagle but I cannot fly,  
I was a lion, but I run no more,  
I was a river, but the river's dry,  
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

I've seen the sunrise in a thousand ways,  
I've seen the wonder of a summer storm,  
I've seen a mountain that touched the sky,  
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

Do not cry for me - I am with the stars,  
Do not cry for me - I am in the wind,  
Do not cry for me - I am with the rain,  
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

I have my children, I have seen them grow,  
I have a garden that is all the world,  
We come with nothing, that's how we'll go,  
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

Do not cry for me - I am with the sun,  
Do not cry for me - I am in the wind,  
Do not cry for me - I am with the stars,  
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

I was an eagle, but I cannot fly,  
And now the spirit has come to take me home.