

EAGLE
Robbie Rogers

Oh great eagle,
I see thee soaring,
And I'm moved to say,
Tis I who should be flying skyward;
Would that you were I,
And I were you.

"Alas weak man," the eagle offers.
"You would stay there on the ground;
For you see, to soar like me skyward,
You must leap from your security,
To test your wings.....
And fly, like me.
Can't you see?
That's why you're there,
And I'm here, a flying."

In my heart he wounds me deeply,
As I trudge here on the ground.
But now I see, to try I must,
To do the things set before me.
Then my time will someday come,
And I too will soar,
Flying like the eagle,
Skyward... higher without fear.
And as I fly, so high above I'll see,
The weakened men who lie there watching...
Wondering how it is and came to be,
The man they know,
Learned how to be there... flying.