

Imagine me an eagle...

soaring high up in a cloud,
To represent our country, making everybody proud.
I symbolize our freedom, as our great country grew,
I became the national emblem in 1782.

I live on lofty mountains, flying free up in the air,
My head is white, feathers black, build nests no others
dare.

My claws are razor sharp, my wings are eight feet long.
I see with perfect eyesight, my crooked beak is strong.

You can see my picture on the backs of dollar bills,
I'm holding arrows and a branch, it was the people's will.
I am proud to be an eagle, to be all that I can be,
To represent our freedom—who wants to be me?

