

# James Bonamy, Roots and Wings

(Skip Ewing/B. Anderson)

A Mama watched her baby  
Fall and bump his head  
Taking baby steps across the floor

She could have tried to catch him  
But a voice inside her said  
In the long run, that'll only hurt him more

But she picked me up and told me that she loved me  
And she helped me and she made me feel secure  
And I grew to understand what real love means  
And what it takes for two hearts to endure

Roots and wings  
To my ship you are the lighthouse on the shore  
And I'm a kite on your string  
Your love is my anchor in the storm  
And a part of me stays grounded so the rest of me can fly  
But only 'cause you are my Roots and Wings

A daddy kissed his baby  
Then he fixed her veil  
Took her arm and walked her down the aisle

When the preacher turned and ask him,  
"Who gives this child away?"  
Well he said "Me", and did his best to smile

Now you call him every weekend and you tell him  
That you love him and you're thankful as can be  
That his firm hand and his soft heart were a blessing  
And the reason you can give the gift to me of

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