

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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