

John Miles, Ready To Spread Your Wings

Days may come and days may go,
Funny how the children grow so fast
Nothing can last,
Always try, and try we will,
Nothing ever standing still for long,
Is it all wrong?

Time, tell me where you've flown,
Wind where have you blown,
Taking us along,
And changing as you go,
Everything we know,
Like the rivers flow,
What have we to show.

Ready to spread your wings and fly away,
It doesn't seem right somehow,
I know you're older now,
And why do we need tomorrow here today?
Haven't the years been kind,
Did we get left behind

Once a house and then a home,
Overnight the kids have gone somehow,
Just look at them now.
They want it all and just can't wait,
One more day could be too late for sure,
Finding the door.
World, so much more to see
Always young and free,
Keep me company.
The places in your mind,
You may never find,
Still you've got to try,
Your chances passing by.

Oh, ready to spread your wings and fly away,
It doesn't seem right somehow,
I know you're older now.
And why do we need tomorrow here today
Haven't the years been kind,
Did we get left behind?

World, so much more to see,
Always young and free,
Keep me company,
The places in your mind,
You may never find,
Still you've got to try,
Your chances passing by.

Oh, ready to spread your wings and fly away,
Doesn't seem right somehow,
I know you're older now.
And why do we need tomorrow here today
Haven't the years been kind,
Did we get left behind?