

Tatyana Ali, Precious Wings

Spread your precious wings and fly, fly, fly, fly...

From the moment that we breathe the life in to circle around the sun,

Each of us has to find a way to be just what were meant to become.

There's a magic in the every day, but often we forget.

There's a power in the gift of love when it's love that you least expect,

And you crawl until the day you stand to stumble once again,

Walk until you lose yourself, desperate to be set,

And you run until you run away before you realize that all you really ever had to do was spread you

Every one of us who sees the faith learning how to shine

Everything needs room to grow rising up to the warmth of the light.

Abut there is a magic in the everyday that often we forget.

There's a power in the gift of love when it's love that you least expect,

And you crawl until the day you stand to stumble once again,

Walk until you lose yourself, desperate to be set,

And you run until you run away before you realize that all you really ever had to do was spread you

In the time it takes to live one life a million lessons can be learned.

So just remember hearts can always change to get you on your way,

And you crawl until the day you stand to stumble once again,

Walk until you lose yourself desperate to be set,

And you run until you run away before you realize that all you really ever had to do was spread you