

Pam Tillis, Waiting On The Wind

In the middle of the meadow
I sit staring at my kite
A ball of string
And a paper dream
That I could not make fly
Then Daddy Pulled it to the sky
Behind him as he ran
And said
Girl don't be caught waiting on the wind

The time comes
When a young girl
Wants to leave the nest and fly
I sat there sad and proud and smiled through the tears
And said goodbye
I gave you boosts, I gave you wings
And girl I understand
An eagle can't sit waiting on the wind

If you rise for every challenge
If you run to catch your dreams
That star that you keep reaching for
Is closer than it seems
Heaven & Earth reward all those who
Try and try again
And will not be caught waiting on the wind

Whatever strength you find in me
I thank my father for
His wisdom
Faith, and courage
Set me on a steady course
And when my sails are empty
Their words lift me up again
And I will not be caught waiting on the wind

If you rise for every challenge
If you run to catch your dreams
That star you keep reaching for
Is closer than it seems
Storms of life may force you to change courses
Now and then
But Never be caught waiting on the wind
Never be caught waiting on the wind
Never be caught waiting on the wind