

Roots and Wings

If I had two wishes, I know what they would be
I'd wish for Roots to cling to, and Wings to set me free;

Roots of inner values, like rings within a tree,
And Wings of independence to seek my destiny.

Roots to hold forever to keep me safe and strong,
To let me know you love me, when I've done something wrong;
To show me by example, and help me learn to choose,
To take those actions every day to win instead of lose.

Just be there when I need you, to tell me it's all right,
To face my fear of falling when I test my wings in flight;
Don't make my life too easy, it's better if I try,
And fall and get back up myself, so I can learn to fly.

If I had two wishes, and the two to make me happy
And they could be granted, by school and family;
I wouldn't ask for money or any shop bought things,
The greatest gifts I'd ask for are simply Roots and Wings

