

## Oh Yes I Do

Anne Murray

Flying down the street on my American Ace  
I was fast on my feet or flat on my face,  
Testing my freedom from that day on  
Runnin' down the wind all the way back home  
That bike you gave me was one of my favorite things  
That day I discovered you'd given me roots and wings.

Roots and wings, gifts of love  
Holding me strong and lifting me up  
Child of the earth and a rider of the wind  
A dreamer of dreams caught in between roots and wings.

You weren't standing in my way when I was 18  
Letting your heart break and letting me leave  
I was headin' my Chevy for the great unknown  
Knowing you'd be waiting at the end of that road

Sometimes you've doubted the wisdom of my foolish dreams  
You never once denied me my roots and wings.

Roots and wings, gifts of love  
Holding me strong and lifting me up  
Child of the earth and a rider of the wind  
A dreamer of dreams caught in between roots and wings.

Now part of me wants to stay close to the ground  
And part of me wants to never come down.

Roots and wings, gifts of love  
Holding me strong and lifting me up  
Child of the earth and a rider of the wind  
A dreamer of dreams caught in between roots and wings...