

## Faith Of A Child

Bill Miller

A child will walk, a child will run  
A child with faith, faith will fly  
Anita hasn't walked right since she was small  
Her legs are short and twisted not straight and tall  
She learned when she was young how to deal with the rejection  
Cast into a world with all its standards of perfection  
Most people looked away with a downward glance  
And as a beautiful young woman, she was never asked to dance  
Her dreams were just as lofty as the girl next door  
And she remember what her father said when she couldn't take no  
more  
He said  
Someday your going to soar like a eagle,  
You will run and never grow tired  
You'll become a new creation  
If you just keep the faith of a child,  
Keep the faith of a child  
Now Anita lives alone in a paper mill town  
In a one room apartment at sixth and brown  
She's got a steady job well its all right for now  
She has plans for moving on if she can make it some how  
Her brown hands are folded as she bows her head to pray  
Over doughnuts and some coffee she made up yesterday  
Her mind begins to travel, she gives thanks to the lord  
And a angel stands beside her, points out to the door  
And said  
Today you going to soar like a eagle  
You will run and never grow tired  
You've become a new creation  
For you have kept the faith of a child  
Kept the faith of a child, kept the faith of a child