

## Give My Children Wings

Kathy Mar

Give my children wings, but not the ghosts of wings  
I have found in the words of the dreamers  
Let them fly away to a world so far away  
From the fools and the cruel and the schemers  
Give them stars to juggle and comets for their toys  
A new life to build from their sorrows and joys  
Give my children wings, but not the ghosts of wings  
I have found in the words of the dreamers

Give my children suns, but not the songs of suns  
That have nourished me all through my growing  
Songs can give them hope, but they need more than hope  
All their dreams are but seeds meant for sowing  
Give them the planets, a universe to share  
With all who are waiting to meet them out there  
Give my children suns, but not the songs of suns  
That have nourished me all through my growing

Give my children life, a vast eternal life  
And a universe teeming with wonder  
Continents and skies, a million different skies  
Full of rainbows and snowflakes and thunders  
Give them bright tomorrows and not our dark todays  
Realms of love and beauty to cherish all their days  
Give my children life, a vast eternal life  
And a universe teeming with wonder