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 **Pam Tillis**