

Give Them Wings

And for the fallen who have somehow lost their way,
the unqualified who are cast aside,
who never ever found a dream to guide their way
and the quest for hope has been denied;
who never got to know just how or where to grow
or who they really are inside.

Refrain: O give them wings that they might fly!
Give them wings to touch the sky!
Help them find what it is they're meant to be.
Give them vision that they might see
all the glory inside them, hold and guide them.
Give them wings!

And for the restless ones in search of who they are,
with a zest for life that is sure and strong;
who need the tools to help them find their special star
and to grasp the dream before it's gone;
who yearn to stretch and fly just like a butterfly
that from cocoon to light is drawn. **Refrain**

The people with a passion
have a dream to fashion that they found.
Now seeking to fulfill it
to find a way to build it from the ground.
Who yearn to stretch and fly like a butterfly,
to the light forever drawn.

To the quest yesterday's dreaming
reaching to tomorrow,
and the best of your believing
leaving hope to borrow,
leaving hope to borrow
where there is none to be found,
turning back the sorrow

that would envelope the sound
of the magical melody rare
that belongs to those who dare
to give them wings!

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