

New Wings
Barb Barton

At night I watch you tremble just like a frightened bird
Without the inner knowing of its potential
You can find protection in these arms but you're the only weapon
And you will the greatest measure of you courage
Your vision of the truth is tailored by the ways you've learned
Shifting your position to a place that doesn't burn you
You know the teacher cannot teach what they have never learned
So full of themselves and all they've never been

CHORUS

And the burdens that you bear will bring you down
And the bones that you have buried will just surface to the ground
And the barriers they form will keep you on familiar ground
Yeah you know, hey you know
It's time to let some new wings grow

The greatest poets live in silence never whispering their words
They give their voice to their fear of the great rejection
And the places we can't go because the artist never shares
their vision or their Soul, so much hesitation
It must have happened long ago when they first began to know
the roots of their expression spread throughout their very soul
Someone familiar turned away, and their laughter echoes still

CHORUS 2x