

THINK OF ME

PUMPING MUSCLE ON AND ON
NOTHING LIKE THE WIND IN MY FACE
GO THE DISTANCE AND THEN SOME
FEAR COULD NEVER WIN THIS RACE

WHEN YOUR HOUSE BURNS DOWN YOU GET A
VIEW OF THE MOON
THINK OF ME, THINK OF ME
WHEN YOU REACH PAST YOUR EDGE AND YOUR
STILL HOLDING ON
THINK OF ME, THINK OF ME
SOME FIRES BURN LONG AND SLOW, BUT I'M A
SHOOTING STAR YOU KNOW
THINK OF ME

THE FIRST PROMISE I EVER MADE
WAS THAT I WOULD FIND THE WILD THINGS
I WOULD HOLD THEM TO MY HEART
AND LEARN TO LOVE WHAT THEY WOULD BRING

NOW I'M CLIMBIN HIGH, TOUCHING SKY
REACHING FOR HOLDS UNKNOWN
SPROUTING WINGS AND LEARNING TO FLY
SPIRIT'S ALL WE EVER OWN

C BERNICE LEWIS
