

Turtle Wings

Valerie Smith

Every day I start out slow with my head hung low
Even though I work real hard I never get too far
The only trace I leave on this earth are
Places where my tracks might sink
O lord let me fly so high on my turtle wings
Seems that every life I see moves much faster than me
It might move at the speed of sound but they're still bound to the ground
While exiled to this Barren Island
I dream of seeing everything
O lord let me fly so high on my turtle wings
I lift my eyes up to the sky and pray for what tomorrow might bring
O lord let me fly so high on my turtle wings
Oh lord let me fly so high on my turtle wings

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