

Bill Miller

"Faith Of A Child"

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A child will walk, a child will run
A child with faith, faith will fly

Anita hasn't walked right since she was small
Her legs are short and twisted not straight and tall
She learned when she was young how to deal with the
rejection
Cast into a world with all its standards of perfection

Most people looked away with a downward glance
And as a beautiful young woman, she was never asked
to dance
Her dreams were just as lofty as the girl next door
And she remember what her father said when she
couldn't take no more

He said
Someday your going to soar like a eagle,
You will run and never grow tired
You'll become a new creation
If you just keep the faith of a child,
Keep the faith of a child

Now Anita lives alone in a paper mill town
In a one room apartment at sixth and brown
She's got a steady job well its all right for now
She has plans for moving on if she can make it some
how

Her brown hands are folded as she bows her head to
pray
Over doughnuts and some coffee she made up
yesterday
Her mind begins to travel, she gives thanks to the lord
And a angel stands beside her, points out to the door

And said
Today you going to soar like a eagle
You will run and never grow tired
You've become a new creation
For you have kept the faith of a child
Kept the faith of a child, kept the faith of a child

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