

# Roots and Wings

Miranda Lambert

I got red dirt stains  
On my boots and jeans  
Calloused fingers  
From my guitar strings  
Wild like the wind  
In the tall pine trees  
I got roots  
And I got wings I raise my glass  
On a Saturday night  
I thank the Lord above  
On my Sunday drive  
For Daddy's hands  
And Mama's dreams  
He gave me roots  
She gave me wings  
He said run on love  
And run on life  
And plant some seeds  
Until you're tired  
Don't take anything at all for granted She said raise your hands  
And raise your babies  
Be yourself  
And never change it  
Be everything you ever wanna be He said run on love  
And run on life  
And plant some seeds  
And take your time  
Don't take anything at all for granted  
She said raise your hands  
And raise your babies  
Be yourself  
And never change it  
Be everything you ever wanna be I saddle up  
When I get down  
Sing every night  
In a different town  
And I've got a man who wears my ring  
And I got roots  
And I got wings  
Yeah I got roots  
I got wings

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