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My Own

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My Own

Shannon Leigh

When I find myself in the darkest night
Sunk deep in a landslide pit
When I look up for the star-strewn sky
But can see just the smallest bit

When I cast my eyes back to my feet
And see there my dreams, my hope
When I shut my eyes, suck in deep breath
Yet can't see how to flip the slope

That's when, through the stillness
I hear the flutter of approaching wings
And a soft humming murmur begins,
Building till the voice, it sings!

When in my blindness, hopelessness
I think I'm all alone
My guardian angel
Wraps me in such tight embrace
That I feel I have wings of my own