

Little Wings

Dave Hause

Here's what I'm not gonna teach you
That you should be afraid to try
Or if you aren't good you'll get a lump of coal
Or swim in fire when you die

I won't teach you you're not enough
Or that you need to fit in
Or there's a vengeful god in the sky
Keeping track of all your sins

What a scary thing to know, the gravity that hangs on my voice

I don't know what I'm doing
But I know what I've got
Sometimes when I don't know who I am
I make a list of what I'm not
It's just me and your mama building our little team
Hoping everything we do and don't teach you
Helps you grow little wings

Here's what I'm not gonna teach you
That you should always get the shiny new toy
Don't give your cares to those who compare
They'll steal away your joy

I don't wanna teach you the good die young
Or the lie about greener grass
Or that boys don't cry
Or your momma and I will love you less if you come in last

It's a scary thing to know, the gravity that hangs on my voice

I don't know that I'm doing
But I know what we've got
Sometimes when I don't know who I am
I make a list of what I'm not
It's just me and your mama making it up as we go
Hoping everything we do and don't teach you
Helps your little wings grow

Me and your mama building our little team
Hoping everything we do and don't teach you
Helps you grow little wings

Grow little wings
Grow little wings