

I Am Willing

Holly Near

I am open and I am willing, for to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us so lift me up to the light of change

There is hurting in my family. Then there is sorrow in my town
There is panic all across the nation and there is wailing the whole world round

I am open and I am willing, for to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us so lift me up to the light of change

May the children see more clearly and may the elders be more wise
May the winds of change caress us even though they burn our eyes

I am open and I am willing, for to be hopeless would seem so strange
It dishonors those who go before us so lift me up to the light of change

Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion
Give me a desert to hold my fears
Give me a sunset to hold my wonder
And give me an ocean to hold my tears

<Chorus 2>

