A Broken Wing

Martina McBride

She loved him like he was The last man on Earth Gave him everything she ever had He'd break her spirit down Then come lovin' up on her Give a little then take it backShe'd tell him about her dreams He'd just shoot 'em down Lord he loved to make her cry "You're crazy for believin' You'll never leave the ground," He said. "Only angels know how to fly" And with a broken wing She still sings She keeps an eye on the sky With a broken wing She carries her dreams Man you ought to see her flyOne Sunday morning She didn't go to church He wondered why she didn't leave He went up to the bedroom Found a note by the window With the curtains blowin' in the breeze And with a broken wing She still sings She keeps an eye on the sky With a broken wing She carries her dreams Man you ought to see her fly With a broken wing She carries her dreams

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Then you ought to see her fly Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.