Today I watched a robin In our front yard I thought by now that they should all be gone. With winter 'round the corner Snow on its way Surely something must be wrong. Then in that old oak tree I finally saw her Where she sat gazing down upon her mate And the song that she was singing Seemed to say "I'll be right here" "I'd like to go, but your love's made me stay." He's got a broken wing And that's why he can't fly She just can't leave him there So she stays by his side They're just like you and me Oh you should've heard her sing They won't give up It's just a broken wing. I wish we all could learn What they seem to have found To love our families When trouble comes around I'll bet that God saw fit To show them unto me Him on the ground Her in that tree