

# Girl With Broken Wings

Manchester Orchestra

On the porch, she will sit,  
Light another cigarette,  
And take a sip of anything that makes it right.  
She's outside, trying to hide from the fight just inside,  
Where her mom and her dad destroy each other  
And on the phone she will call  
Every boy, yeah, one and all.  
They will touch her in all the right places.

And in her room, she will slide  
Down the bed and try to fly,  
And she will fall once again for the feeling  
And as he grabs her brown hair,  
She is faking  
That the feeling he gives her is real  
As the floor underneath the bed is  
Breaking  
She will finish what she starts with "I love you."

So from her head to her toes,  
Nervous hands and runny nose,  
All of this just for one night of feeling  
And in her ears she will hear  
All the things that hide her fears  
Of dying young and making plans for the future.

And all the marks on her arms  
Symbolize a fractured heart  
And all the boys that were smart  
Left her alone

So from the roof, she will fly  
15 feet down the side  
Of the house where she once was happy

Yes it's true, she's aware  
That she is breaking  
And it's true, she can't do anything  
Well in her blue underwear  
She is thinking how  
In Jesus' precious name  
She got here

Well it's sad but it's true  
She is ending  
But for now, she will pray for some wings  
On a black Cadillac she is landing hard  
Yet her parents' biggest worry is the car