

# Broken Wings

Mr. Mister

Songwriters: Lang, John Ross; Page, Richard James;  
George, Steve;

Baby, don't understand  
Why we can't just hold on to each other's hands?  
This time might be the last I fear unless  
I make it all too clear I need you so, ohh

Take these broken wings  
And learn to fly again, learn to live so free  
When we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up and let us in  
Take these broken wings

Baby, I think tonight  
We can take what was wrong and make it right  
Baby, it's all I know that you're half of the flesh  
And blood that makes me whole, I need you so.

So take these broken wings  
And learn to fly again, learn to live so free  
When we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up and let us in

Take these broken wings  
You got to learn to fly, learn to live and love so free  
When we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up for us and let us in

Yeah, yeah

Let us in  
Let us in

Baby, it's all I know that you're half of the flesh  
And blood that makes me whole  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

So take these broken wings  
And learn to fly again, learn to live so free  
And when we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up and let us in

Take these broken wings  
You got to learn to fly, learn to live and love so free  
When we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up for us and let us in  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh