

# Broken Wings

Sámer Issa

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, oh.

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...

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

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.

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.

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.

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.