

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
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