

**411****"Roots & Wings"**Visit "[Roots & Wings](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She kept the cardboard pieces  
In a box made of twine  
It shriveled and died  
I guess the love was a lie  
You can go it alone  
When the sky turns to stone  
Hammer and tong  
Boulder and bone

She's got roots  
She's got wings  
She can fly  
When she's not strapped  
To the root of his pride  
There is a line  
No one can find  
She's got roots  
She's got wings  
And she's gonna fly

Where should he take her  
She's so far away  
The joker or the faker  
And she's in it to stay

His heart looks like an orange  
When the blood leaves the day  
Her bones are just tired  
From the guilt  
That she weighs

She's got roots  
She's got wings  
She can fly  
When she's not strapped  
To the root of his pride  
There is a line  
No one can find  
She's got roots  
She's got wings  
And she's gonna fly

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