

Dougie Maclean

"Broken Wings"

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A tall tree
Turn and face the west
O we're running with the wind
A high clifftop
We're waiting with the rest
For this journey to begin
Chorus:
But these broken wings won't fly
These broken wings won't fly at all
And O how we laugh
But maybe we should crawl
And ask to be excused
We shout loudly
Have answers to it all
O but we have been refused
Chorus
Girl child
You're dancing with the stream
Growing with the silver trees
Your young questions
You ask me what it means
O but I am not at ease
Chorus

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