

Leverage

"Broken Wings"

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From the venues so grand
Back to the slaughterhouse
It's time to face my last stand
The long waited last goodbyes
'Cause it's really been long since I last heard my name
Getting cheered at, not laughed and cursed
Now I can see it
There's nothing left for me anymore, oh

Wake up and see the world has changed
Now open your eyes, lonely rider
Just a puppet in the show
Do the only thing you know
Just crawl to the end of your road

Broken wings
Broken wings
I've lost my golden dreams
I ask you one more time
Just this one last time
Fly me home, my broken wings

If my feet were still young
I'd win it all again
If my arms were still strong
I wouldn't be here today
Has it really been years since I last played a fair game
From the last steps on glory road
Now I can see it
There's nothing left for me anymore, oh

Wake up and see the world has changed
Don't lie to yourself, worn out fighter
There's nothing left to do
Than to go down when you're due
Just crawl to the end of the road

Broken wings
Broken wings
I've lost my golden dreams
I ask you one more time
Just this one last time

Fly me home, my broken wings

Broken wings

Broken wings

Forgive me that I can't win

Please bear me through

Last this one more flight

Fly me home, my broken wings

Finally, set me free

As I step into the dark

Will you be there for me

I've been paid to take the fall

Please forgive me

Oh, Lord, I wish there was another way

Just set me free

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