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Martina McBride "A Broken Wing"

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She loved him like he was the last man on earth Gave him everything she ever had He'd break her spirit down, then come lovin' up on her Give a little, then take it back

She'd tell him about her dreams, he'd just shoot 'em down
Lord he loved to make her cry
You're crazy for believin', you'll never leave the ground
He said only angels know how to fly

And with a broken wing she still sings She keeps an eye on the sky With a broken wing she carries her dreams Man you ought to see her fly

One Sunday morning she didn't go to church He wondered why she didn't leave He went up to the bedroom, found a note by the window With the curtains blowin' in the breeze

And with a broken wing she still sings She keeps an eye on the sky With a broken wing she carries her dreams Man you ought to see her fly

With a broken wing she carries her dreams Man you ought to see her fly

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