

Martina McBride "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 ever 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 oughta see her fly!

One Sunday mornin'
She didn't go to church
He wondered why she didn't leave
He went up to her 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 oughtta see her fly!

(With a broken wing, ooo-oo)
With a broken wing
She carries her dreams
Man, you oughta see her
Fly!
(With a broken wing ooo-oo)

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