

## **Martina McBride**

# **"With A Broken Wing"**

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

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 'bout her dreams, he'd just shoot 'em  
down  
Lord, he loved to make her cry  
"You're crazy for believing 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 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 blowing 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

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