

Broken Wing

Chris Pickering

Here comes an opening, she's gotta broken wing
If you can feel the sting
Take care of everything, if she can make a scene
I'll show you what I mean
She pack a loaded gun, set fire to anyone
Knows how to make 'em run
She's down on Sixth Street, she's going sixty
She'll show you how to breathe
I don't want to see, I don't want to be
I don't wanna be anyone, anymore
I don't want to fake, I don't want to break
I don't wanna say anything, anymore
Every time you walk away, I wish you'd stay
Instead of pushing further, further away
Every time I hear you say
I just need one to take this pain away
You're a broken wing, not a broken thing
You can heal in time if you try
It'll be okay, you can walk away
Sweet Julia

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And I won't laugh, I won't look
I won't listen if you just get up
And I won't laugh, I won't look
I won't listen if you just stand
Every time I lie awake
I wish I could take it all away
Every time my heart breaks
I wish I could make it all seem safe
Every time you walk away, I wish you'd stay
Instead of pushing further, further away
Every time I hear you say
I just need one to take this pain away
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