

# A Broken Wing

**Martina McBride**

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>