Broken Angel

Hanson

So small
And yet still so proud
At night before he dreams, he looks into the clouds
A high flyer's what I want to be
Seems they won't let me
Says I'm too small
But I don't feel small at all
Break my dreams
That's what they'll do
But I'm going to run away and learn to fly with you
I'm gonna loop so high
I'm gonna swoop so low
Can't bring me down
Gonna be so proud
Ohhhhh Little Angel, gotta learn to fly
Get up, earn your wings tonight
Little Angel, just look into my eyes
Get up, earn your wings tonight
Push and shove, then climb above
Send your shattered dream to the top of the world

When you look around
What do you see?
These are all high flying
None of these high flyer's look like me
What does that mean?
Ohhhhh
What am I suppose to be?
On my way up through this cloud
To find your body crushed on the ground
It's so obvious, why couldn't you see?
That you can't keep flying without a pair of high flying wings
Little, lost, broken, lying on the ground
Trying to get up and get his last breath out
Wings are strewn everywhere
There's blood on the ground
Cause even Angels die
That light just fades
It's so sad, but he'd be so proud

Broken Angel, you've gotta learn to fly
Get up, and earn your wings tonight
Broken Angel, just look into my eyes
Get up, and earn your wings tonight

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