

# 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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