

BROKEN WINGS

**Baby, I don't understand,
why we can't just hold on to each other's hands?
This time might be the last, I fear.
Unless I make it all too clear.
I need you so, ohh...**

**Take these broken wings,
and learn to fly again
learn to live so free.
And when we hear the voices sing,
the book of love will open up and let us in.
Take these broken wings...
Baby, I thing tonight
we can take what was wrong
and make it right.**

**Baby, it's all I know, that you're half of the flesh
and blood that makes me whole.
I need you so.
So take these broken wings,
you've got to learn to fly,
learn to live life so free.
[| From: <http://www.elyrics.net> |]
And when we hear the voices sing,
the book of love will open up and let us in.
Yeah year, let us in, let us in.**

**Baby, it's all I know, that you're half of the flesh
and blood that makes me whole,
yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah.
So take these broken wings,
you've got to learn to fly,
learn to live life so free.
And when we hear the voices sing,
the book of love will open up and let us in.**

**Take these broken wings,
you've got to learn to fly,
learn to live life so free.
And when we hear the voices sing,
the book of love will open up and let us in.
Yeah year.**

Original by **Mr. Mister** (1985)
Songwriter(s): John Ross Lang, Alex Beyrodt, Steve George, Richard
James Page