

# Broken Wings [acoustic] – Mr. Mister

Baby, 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, whoa-oh-oh  
Take these broken wings  
And learn to fly again  
Learn to live so free  
When we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up and let us in  
Take these broken wings  
Baby, I think tonight  
We can take what was wrong  
And make it right, mmm  
Baby, it's all I know  
That you're half of the flesh  
And blood makes me whole, uh-oh  
I need you so  
So, 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  
You've got to learn to fly  
Learn to live, love so free  
And when we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up  
And let us in, yeah, yeah  
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, yeah  
So, 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  
You've got to learn to fly  
Learn to live and love so free  
And when we hear the voices sing  
The book of love will open up for us and  
let us in, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Woo-oooh, ooh



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych