

Dolly Parton, Crippled Bird

(Dolly Parton)

A broken heart like a broken wing
It must have its time to mend
I am like a crippled bird
In hopes one day to fly again

I loved you so and I was faithful
I cared more than words could say
But love is cruel and life is hateful
Now you've gone and flown away

Oh, to die, 'Twould be a pleasure
Slow to heal, but quick to cry
Fragile as a sparrow's feather
Crippled bird too blue to fly

Oh, the loss is cold and shameful
And the grief so deep and sharp
There is nothing quite as painful
As a true blue broken heart

Oh, to die, 'Twould be a pleasure
Slow to heal, but quick to cry
Fragile as a sparrow's feather
Crippled bird too blue to fly

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