

# American Idol, A Broken Wing (Diana Degarmo)

One Sunday morning  
She didn't go to church  
He wondered why she didn't leave  
He went up to the bedroom  
Found a note by the window  
With the curtains blowin' in the breeze

And with a broken wing  
She still sings  
She keeps an eye on the sky  
With a broken wing  
She carries her dreams  
Man, you ought to see her fly

With a broken wing  
She carries her dreams  
Man, you ought to see her fly..