

Hanne Boel, Broken Wings

These broken wings can take me no further
I'm lost, and out at sea
I thought these wings would hold me forever
And on to eternity
And far away I can hear your voice
I can hear it in the silence of the morning
But these broken wings have let me down
They can't even carry me home

In broken dreams that keep me from sleeping
I remember all the things I said
Well I've broken all the promises
I said I would be keeping
They've gone, like leaves they fell
For it's so hard when you're far away
All I needed was a shoulder I could cry on
Now these broken dreams have woken me
My love, will you carry me home

Or will you treat me like some traveller
On a dark and lonely road
Who sees a light and a woman who will give him love
Oh and just when she reaches the part
When she's supposed to comfort his broken heart
She turns away, and sends him travelling on, on

Oh when I left I believed that nothing would go wrong
I thought the whole world would be waiting for my story
Take me back, my love, I need you now
Come back and carry me home
Take me back and heal these broken wings
Come back and carry me home