

# Mr. Mister, Broken Wings

Baby, don't understand,  
Why we can't just hold on to each others' 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 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 that makes me whole, 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  
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,

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, oooh