

Broken Wings

Saliva

I need to breathe, I need to think
About my life and what it means
I need a voice to make a choice
Like my father told me

I'm so sick of what I have become
And in this world I feel so numb

What in the hell is wrong with me? Am I just broken?
Struggle within me from the life I've chosen
I've gotta figure it out, I'm gonna figure it out before the storm destroys me
It's never too late, never too late to learn to fly, learn to fly on broken wings
Wings, wings, wings

I walk the line I've wasted time
So damn long not caring
I fell apart I've a broken heart
A lesson unforgiven

I'm so sick of what I have become
And in this world I feel so numb

What in the hell is wrong with me? Am I just broken?
Struggle within me from the life I've chosen
I've gotta figure it out, I'm gonna figure it out before the storm destroys me
It's never too late, never too late to learn to fly, learn to fly on broken wings
Wings, wings, wings

So long, goodbye
Is this what you've wanted?
So hard, I've tried
Take it all away

What in the hell is wrong with me? Am I just broken?
Struggle within me from the life I've chosen
I've gotta figure it out, I'm gonna figure it out before the storm destroys me
It's never too late, never too late to learn to fly, learn to fly on broken wings

So long, goodbye
Learn to fly on broken wings, wings, wings
So hard, I've tried
Take it all away