

To Fly On Broken Wings

Spirit Adrift

Pain that I taste
Sweeter than the solace of escape
Better to suffer
Than crucify and lie to one another

Fall endlessly
Lose everything
Or live relentlessly
And learn to fly on broken wings

Strong enough to lose
Longing just to breathe and bleed
Hard enough to choose
Desperate enough to believe

I was born with a fire
And yearn to fly higher

To fly on broken wings