

Broken Wing

The Stylistics

When I tried to spread my wings and flow
I was afraid to go through the great unknown
On my own, all alone
So I got caught up in a world of make believe
Unable to receive what I could not give
Never learned to live 'til

You're the sun that lights my sky
You're the air through which I fly
The music to the song I sing
God sent you to be my every thing
Like an angel straight from heaven
You came and filled the life of a lonely sparrow with a broken wing
a lonely sparrow with a broken wing

So I got hung up in a world of make believe
Unable to receive what I could not give
Never learned to live 'til

You're the sun that lights my sky
You're the air through which I fly
The music to the song I sing
God sent you to be my every thing
Like an angel straight from heaven
You came and saved the life of a lonely sparrow with a broken wing
a lonely sparrow with a broken wing