Broken Angel Hanson

[Intro:] C C7M Am Dm Dm7 G

C Am

So small, yet still so proud

Dm G

At night before he dreams he looks into the clouds  $\mathbf{Em}$ 

A high flyer s what I want to be

F G

Seems they won t let me, says I  ${\tt m}$  too small

I don t feel small at all

C G/B Am

Break my dreams, that s what they 11 do

Dm G

Well I m going to run away and learn to fly like you

Am F G Em

I m going to go so high and swoop so low

G

You can t bring me down, going to be so proud

C C7M Am

Little angel you got to learn to fly

Bb F

Get up and earn your wings tonight

C C7M Am

Little angel just look in my eyes

Bb F

Get up and earn your wings tonight

Push and shove then climb aboard

This is the shuttle train to the top of the world

When you look around what do you see

These are all high flyers

But none of these high flyers look like me

Am Dm Dm7 G C C7M Am

What is that supposed to mean

Bb (

What am I supposed to be

I pull my way up through this crowd
To find your body crushed on the ground
It s so obvious, why couldn t you see
That you can t go high flying

Without a pair of high-flyer wings

C
Little one s broken lying on the ground

Am
Trying to get up till his last breath out

Dm
G
Wings are strune everywhere, there s blood all around

Am
F
G
Em
Cause even angel s die, but that light just fades

F
G
It s so sad, but he d be so proud

C C7M
Am
Broken angel you got to learn to fly

Bb
F
Get up and earn your wings tonight

C C7M
Am
Broken angel you got to learn to fly

Bb
F
Get up and earn your wings tonight

C C7M
Am
Broken angel you got to learn to fly

Get up and earn your wings tonight

C C7M Am

Broken angel you got to learn to fly

Bb F

Get up and earn your wings tonight

Bb F C

Get up and earn your wings, earn your wings tonight