

# Broken Wings

Sage Francis

She's a fairy with broken wings  
I used to watch her perform  
And if she hears me I hope she sings songs  
That had me going right back  
Couldn't find anyone in town to talk  
'Bout how no one like that  
Should be confined to the ground we walk

She glides but just seems like she floats  
And these folks decide to crush her wings until there permanently broke  
She rides gusts of wind just by the way she spoke  
She cries but loves to sing songs of freedom and hope  
On the East side hustling discussing things that we quote  
In shallow conversation as if we have deep throats  
We chokin' on confusion  
Now show up as a heat stroke of we need coats  
Trading in our cheap jokes for her C notes  
I see notes being passed  
I ask to see what these creeps wrote  
Define silly kids and flying privileges revoke  
Ski slopes have been blocked off they can't transit  
Had weights tied to her ankles she most definitely can't skip  
Down, she's held down by the transcripts my hands grip  
Tried to tie her wings back on before the ones again clip  
Panic stricken, she'll remain stuck  
On a Titanic sinken, she's tryin' to stay up  
Change her plan thinken its ok  
See this is strange but  
Abraham Lincoln freed the slaves in a way that kept them chained up  
I'd like to see  
Her take flight into the stars  
Instead of letting her fly free they keep her in jars  
Instead of letting fly free they keep 'em in jars  
I put my hand to the glass so hard  
It might break the prison bars  
It isn't hard to see why they keep her captive  
She's naturally attractive  
Speaks with adlibs, she's uncommonly talented  
Ain't enough adjectives to do her disposition justice  
Kids are wishin' for just a kiss and it's a mission to touch her lipstick  
Can't trust her with  
Freedom of movement that's a chance to lose her quick  
If she ups and splits  
We might as well call that discussion quits  
If we's to keep her down the government's underlinks  
Enslave people in this town especially if there cultures rich  
Exploiting talents making it do a bunch of tricks  
With the rest of the wingless imports  
Repeatedly told you ain't a fairy, just a bitch  
Just a bitch, with a butt that's thick  
So rub your tits, and thrust your hips  
And suck my dick, and run your shit, and run your shit, and run your shit

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When I was down in New York she'd send me letters  
And I read her passages about how I left it to the savages  
No matter how sad it is I didn't cry  
'Cause it was only a matter of time  
Before they figured me out and tried to strip my pride  
I knew the scoop  
Wish you could of seen the blueprints in my eye  
When I flew the coop  
Utilizing overground railroads in the sky  
It was live or die let me let you in on the secret of mine  
Me and you are different girl  
We don't even need wings to fly

We dont need wings to fly  
Me and you, we don't need wings to fly  
Keep on singing give it a try, give it a try  
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