

Broken Wing Bird

The 5th Dimension

Broken wing bird wanders in space
Shattered by earth's frantic pace
Troubled with the monied race
Broken wing child has lost its place

Outside myself pretending to know me
Inside myself where is the soul of me

Who am I? What am I doing here?

Broken wing child in moments of fear
I am single, alone and lowly
Where is the one? Where is the one?
Where is the word from the distant sun?

What am I giving?
Walking the earth is me
The way that I'm living
Wandering dust for me

Make me brave, hear me cry

Broken wing bird wishing to fly
Need for truth, tired of lies
Where is the one? Where is the one?
Where is the word from the distant sun?