

Hanson - Broken Angel

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Tom: C
   [Intro:] C C7M Am Dm Dm7 G
So small, yet still so proud
At night before he dreams he looks into the clouds
A high flyer's what I want to be
Seems they won't let me, says I'm too small
I don't feel small at all
Break my dreams, that's what they'll do
                       Dm
Well I'm going to run away and learn to fly like you
I'm going to go so high and swoop so low
You can't bring me down, going to be so proud
Little angel you got to learn to fly
   Bb
Get up and earn your wings tonight
     C7M
Little angel just look in my eyes
  Bb
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
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These are all high flyers But none of these high flyers look like me

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

It's so sad, but he'd be so proud

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

'Cause even angel's die, but that light just fades

C C7M Am

Broken angel you got to learn to fly
Bb F

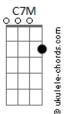
Get up and earn your wings tonight
C C7M Am

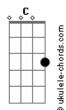
Broken angel you got to learn to fly
Bb F

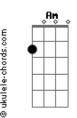
Get up and earn your wings tonight
Bb F

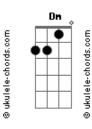
Get up and earn your wings, earn your wings tonight

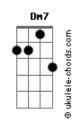
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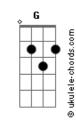


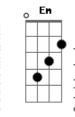


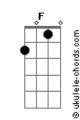


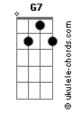












Fm

