

Bird on a Wire

Fairport Convention

Like a bird on a wire
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free

Like a fish on a hook
Like a knight in some old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

And if I, if I have been unkind
I just hope you will let it go by
And if I, if I have been untrue
I just hope you know it was never to you

Like a baby still born
Like a beast with his horn
I have torn everyone
Who reached out to me

But I swear by this song
And by all that I have done wrong
I'll make it all up to thee

I saw a young man leaning on his wooden crutch
And he called out to me, "Don't ask for so much"
And a young woman leaning in her darkened door
And she called out to me, "Hey, why not ask for more"

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