

## 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"

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