

## Wounded Bird

Graham Nash

I've watched you go through changes  
That no man should face alone  
Take to heel or tame the horse  
The choice is still your own

But arm yourself against the pain  
A wounded bird can give  
And in the end remember  
It's with you you have to live  
And in the end remember  
It's with you you have to live

Stand your ground I think you've got  
The guts it takes to win  
But you must learn to turn the key  
Before she'll let you in

And understand the problems  
Of the girl you want so near  
Or you'll wear the coats of questions  
Till the answer hat is here  
You'll wear the coat of questions  
Till the answer hat is here

Serenade your Angel with  
A love song from your eyes  
Grow a little taller  
Even though your age defies

Feel a little smaller  
And in stature you will rise  
A hobo or a poet  
Must kill dragons for a bride  
And humble pie is always  
Hard to swallow with your pride