

This Is My Favorite Cage

Joe Henry

Oh this is my favorite cage
It grows up around me like silver strands
Of briar and roses, wisdom and rage
To cradle my heart like a bird in your hand
Of briar and roses, wisdom and rage
This is my favorite cage
It grows up around me like silver strands
And cradles my heart like a bird in your hand

This is a beautiful war to be sure
A surrendering hero's name will be sung
Or scratched in the sand like some secret cure
When all else has failed and the battle feared won
Scratched in the sand like some secret cure
This is a beautiful war to be sure
A surrendering hero's name will be sung

When all else has failed and the battle feared won

This is a star more perfect than peace
A flash in the dark setting fire to trees
Wresting my faith down out of the eaves
Bending my will back up on its knees

This is loveliest tumble from grace
Into the arms of what is unbound
From gravity's rule by a glimpse of your face
It sets to falling what will never touch ground
From gravity's rule by a glimpse of your face
This is loveliest tumble from grace
Into the arms of what is unbound
You set me to falling and I never touch ground