

## 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