

## Broken Bird

John Cale

Like a broken winged, like a broken bird  
She senses every damn thing that's near her  
And nothing in the light of day could see how  
Her happiness faded away  
Her happiness faded away with the night  
Away with the dawn  
As the sea faring gun  
The fish and the heron  
Walking stiffly, the stalker of oblivion  
Keep me alive in this  
Stars at night  
And they shine on you either way  
Broken wing on the bird  
A broken wing  
He did not have to break  
Only reading, reading the long signs  
And thinking, hell  
Where his arm is  
Just saying  
Could it be I'm just saying the safe thing again  
And, Ladies and Gentlemen  
Can't reread on the help  
Lend me your fires, 'cause I'm broken winged  
Could be anything, anything  
Any day, any time or year or month  
Satisfied, are you satisfied  
Now that you're satisfied  
Done it again