

# Bird On The Wire

Judy Collins

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

Like a worm on the hook  
Like a knight in old fashioned book  
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

And if I, if I have been unkind  
I hope that you will just let it go by  
And if I, if I have been untrue  
I hope you know that it was not to you

Like a baby stillborn  
Like a beast with his horn  
I have torn everyone who reached out for me

But I swear by this song  
And by all I have done wrong  
That I will, I will make it all, all up to thee

I saw a man, a beggar leaning on his crutch  
He said to me "Why do you ask for so much?"  
There was a woman who've been leaning in the door  
She said, "Why not, why not, why not, why not ask for more?"

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