

Bird On A Wire

Kind of Like Spitting

[Originally by Leonard Cohen]

Like a bird on a wire, like a drunk at a midnight choir, I have
tried in my way to be free. Like a fish on a hook, like a knight
from some old fashioned book, I have saved all my ribbons for
thee. If I have been unkind, I hope that you can just let it
go by. If I have been untrue, I hope you know it was never
to you. Like a baby stillborn, like a beast with its horn, I
have torn everyone who's reached out to me. But I swear by this
song and by all that I have done wrong, I will make it all up
to thee. I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch. He said
to me, "You shouldn't ask for so much." And a pretty woman
kneeling in her darkened door, screamed out to me, "Why not ask
for more?" Like a bird on a wire, like a drunk at some midnight
choir, I have tried in my way to be free.