

Bird On The Wire

Leonard Cohen

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 a hook
Like a knight from some old-fashioned book I have saved all my ribbons for thee

If I, if I have been unkind
I hope that you can just let it go by
If I, if I have been untrue
I hope you know it was never 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 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 must not ask for so much"
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door,
She cried to me, "Hey why not ask for more?"

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