

# 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.