

## Bird In A Cage

The Walls

I was 13 when we packed up in the city  
and moved out west to a town in the country  
everybody thought that we were so lucky  
but I wasn't all that sure  
can you ever really take the city from the boy  
well the first thing I missed was all the noise  
it was so damn quiet I found it hard to sleep at night

in country town if you're gonna be a blow-in  
you have to be tough and gain respect  
there's no point in running to the priest or running back home  
I never let anybody see me cry  
that only happened once in bed at night  
I missed my friends and I wondered what they were doing

out of the dark, into the light we go  
bird in a cage, what are you waiting for  
out of the dark, into the light we go  
bird in a cage, somebody let it go

we ran a little shoe shop down on the main street  
business was bad so we diversified  
we sold fishing rods, knitting wool and ex-army gear.  
one day my dad got in a mighty rage  
when I was left in charge, I always gave wrong change  
so instead I was given the job of fitting the shoes

I'd say it took us just about two years  
till we were settled in and had nothing to fear  
we were right on the edge the world with the setting sun  
my brothers and sisters what would we have done  
without each other we couldn't have won  
we made good friends and I still keep in touch today