

## Birds In Cages

Tony Carey

Silver pond in a forest somewhere  
As the sun sinks down there's gold everywhere  
Silver and gold that can never be sold  
These are things nature can bring  
Every evening these treasures are there

Soar on wings that catch every breeze  
See the things nobody sees  
Half and wind as the sunset begins  
Sky unfolds and it fills up with gold  
And you'll fly ever higher wherever you please, please

Birds in cages sing of freedom  
Sing through bars of steel  
Free birds dance on air and never  
Know how prison really feels  
Birds in cages bound by wires  
Dream of other things  
Of Gold and silver and evening fires  
All beyond reach of their wings  
Birds in cages

These green leaves are you and I  
These great wings can own the sky  
Like a picture so rare that no one would dare  
Call it their own it's not a gift it's a loan  
Like dew drops in spider webs, jewels in my eyes, my eyes

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