Birdgirl on a Cell Phone

She has eyes disability blue A german dog and a strict curfew And if one man's cage is another man's stage Then she's turned the script to another page And she doesn't really give a damn What you have to say

She makes a call on her friend's cell phone The operator answers and says "you're not alone" And if one man's ceiling is another's dance floor Then she'll be the one running to the seashore Trying to tell the seagulls this is home

And if one man's cage is another man's stage Then she'll be the one wiser than her age Trying to get the message to your ears