There's no joy in my heart,
Only sorrow
And I'm sad
As a man can be
I sit alone in the darkness
Of my lonely room
And this room
Is a prison to me

I look at window
And what to I see
I see a bird
Way up in the tree
I want to be free free
Free - ee - ee
I want to be free
Like the bird in the tree

What good are my eyes,
They can't see you
And my arms,
They can't hold so tight
I have two lips
That are yearning,
But they're no good to me
Cause I know I can't kiss you tonight

I look at window
And what to I see
I see a bird
Way up in the tree
I want to be free free
Free - ee - ee - ee
I want to be free
Like the bird in the tree
Like the bird in the tree