Wounded Bird

Graham Nash

I've watched you go through changes That no man should face alone Take to heel or tame the horse The choice is still your own

But arm yourself against the pain A wounded bird can give And in the end remember It's with you you have to live And in the end remember It's with you you have to live

Stand your ground I think you've got The guts it takes to win But you must learn to turn the key Before she'll let you in

And understand the problems Of the girl you want so near Or you'll wear the coats of questions Till the answer hat is here You'll wear the coat of questions Till the answer hat is here

Serenade your Angel with A love song from your eyes Grow a little taller Even though your age defies

Feel a little smaller And in stature you will rise A hobo or a poet Must kill dragons for a bride And humble pie is always Hard to swallow with your pride