

Bird Alone

Jack Bruce

Love in the mirrors
Down in the bars
Songs promise everything
From sad guitars
The faces never change
But you're not there
I hear the notes you played
Still in the air

Don't give up that feeling
When you finally got it down
Keep it hot and squealin'
When you take it round the town

Don't give up that feelin
When you got it in your hand
Keep it good and healing
When you make it with the band

Don't give up that feelin
When you're up against the wall
Keep it hot and squealin
And you'll have yourself a ball

Don't give up that feelin
When you give it all away
Keep it hot and squealin'
Save it for a rainy day

Bird alone goin home
Did not know the right tomorrows
Heard your flight
Somewhere inside the night
It was daylight

And I'm down here
Blowing over the sparks
Somewhere
Somewhere inside the night

Heard you sing from the wings
Everything was happening
Bird alone every day you have done
You've won
You know you've won