

## Bird On A Wire

Jennifer Warnes

Like a bird on the wire,  
Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free.  
Like a fish on a hook,  
Like a knight from an old fashioned book  
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.  
If I have been unkind,  
I hope that you could just let it go by.  
And if I have been untrue  
I hope you know it was never to you. No, no

Like a baby, stillborn,  
Like a beast with his horn  
I have torn everyone who reached out for me.  
But I swear by this song  
By all I have done wrong  
I'll make it all up to you. Yes I will  
I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch,  
He called out to me,