

## The Fish and the Bird

Mark Knopfler

When I gave my heart  
To a tinker boy  
He said a fish could love a swallow  
And I will go with my travelling man  
Wherever he goes I will follow

He will mend  
Your pots and pans  
Your kitchen knives he'll take and sharpen  
Then I'll be gone with my travelling man  
And never more your doorway darken

The fish and the bird  
Who fall in love  
Will find no place to build a home in  
The fish and the bird who fall in love  
Are bound forever to go roaming