

Bird on a Wire

Stina Nordenstam

Like a bird on the wire
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free

Like a worm on a hook
Like a knight from some old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

If I've been unkind
Please just let it go by
If I've been untrue
It was never to you

Like a baby, stillborn
Like a beast with his horn
I've torn everyone who reached out for me

If I've been unkind
If I've been untrue

But I swear by this song
And by all that I've done wrong
I will make it all up to thee

... unkind
... untrue

It was never to you