

# The Wood and the Wire

Fairport Convention

Still at school, hand of fate  
On a radio show one night so late  
Teacher's words didn't inspire  
But he heard some truth in the wood and the wire

In a high street window it winked and beckoned  
Turned his head in a single second  
First month's wage, heart's desire  
Under the spell of the wood and the wire

The wood and the wire can clam a man  
Dreams in his fingers, power in his hands  
Louder than laughter, brighter than fire  
The promise that lives in the wood and the wire

Every night through the bedroom door  
Every heart-throb's favourite score  
Singing to his only one  
All the songs that ever sung

Soaking It up like it was spilt  
Every note with every hit  
Even the mirror no longer a liar  
Caught his moves in the wood and the wire

The wood and the wire can clam a man  
Dreams in his fingers, power in his hands  
Louder than laughter, brighter than fire  
The promise that lives in the wood and the wire

Wheels turn round, years go by  
Dreams that live and dreams that die  
Hopes get swallowed by those cracks  
Tears he sheds with words he lacks  
Head won't rise from the mire  
But It all makes sense with the wood and the wire

The wood and the wire cuts through rules  
Hope to the lonely sense to the fools  
Love to the stranger, truth to the liar  
You've got the means with the wood and the wire

The wood and the were cuts through rules  
Hope to the lonely, sense to the fools  
Love to the stranger, truth to the liar  
Well you've got the means with the wood and the wire

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Dreams in his fingers, power in his hands  
Louder than laughter, brighter than fire  
The promise that lives in the wood and the wire