

# 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