

Caged Bird

Julia Fordham

Silly I know, I thought my undying belief
Could hold you up where you belong
Among the coveted and the favoured
And the shining strong

Maybe these arms, although loyal through and through
Faltered for a single moment
Beneath the heavy burden of proof
And the look at me, look at me
But no-one was looking were they?

I know why the caged bird sings
(And it's not why you're thinking)
I know why the caged bird sings
Sing, sing, sing, sings

I think we can be forgiven for knowing
With every golden gift that's given
Come the trials and tribulations
For the learning

I know why the caged bird sings
(And it's not why you're thinking)
I know why the caged bird sings
Sing, sing, sing, sings

Sings like an angel
Sings for a life (but the living isn't easy)
Sings for the freedom
Sings

I know why the caged bird sings
(And it's not why you're thinking)
I know why the caged bird sings
Sing, sing, sing, sings

I know why the caged bird sings
(And it's not why you're thinking)
I know why the caged bird sings
Sing, sing, sing, sings