

Bird On A Wire

Kind of Like Spitting

[Originally by Leonard Cohen]

Like a bird on a wire, like a drunk at a midnight choir, I have tried in my way to be free. Like a fish on a hook, like a knight from some old fashioned book, I have saved all my ribbons for thee. If I have been unkind, I hope that you can just let it go by. If I have been untrue, I hope you know it was never to you. Like a baby stillborn, like a beast with its horn, I have torn everyone who's reached out to me. But I swear by this song and by all that I have done wrong, I will make it all up to thee. I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch. He said to me, "You shouldn't ask for so much." And a pretty woman kneeling in her darkened door, screamed out to me, "Why not ask for more?" Like a bird on a wire, like a drunk at some midnight choir, I have tried in my way to be free.