

# Birdcage

Peter Doherty

Little bird  
In a cage  
You've been turning heads around  
Yeah you played your part  
You sang along  
Under their instruction  
Looking through the bars  
Staring at the stars

Only love can heal the sickness of celebrity

One by one and day by day  
You see the good ones, they fall away  
See you standing there styling  
Waiting for the day you should be soaring

I know that you said we could never be together  
You're too pretty and I'm too clever  
Good morning heartache and these foolish things

Only love can bring the secrets of simplicity

Love is the bread  
Love is the wine

Love is the bread  
Love is the wine  
Love is the soul's hot coals

Love is the bread  
Love is the wine  
Love is the soul's hot coals

Why, the caged bird always sings  
Through the ages for the pleasure of the king?  
Kneeling down with a thorn in your crown  
Calling out your name, you slip away

I know that you said we could never be together  
You're too pretty and I'm too clever  
Good morning heartache  
Oh, these foolish things

Only love can bring the secrets of simplicity

Love is the bread  
Love is the wine

Love is the bread  
Love is the wine  
Love is the soul's hot coals

Love is the bread  
Love is the wine  
Love is the soul's hot coals