

Bird In A Cage

The Walls

I was 13 when we packed up in the city
and moved out west to a town in the country
everybody thought that we were so lucky
but I wasn't all that sure
can you ever really take the city from the boy
well the first thing I missed was all the noise
it was so damn quiet I found it hard to sleep at night

in country town if you're gonna be a blow-in
you have to be tough and gain respect
there's no point in running to the priest or running back home
I never let anybody see me cry
that only happened once in bed at night
I missed my friends and I wondered what they were doing

out of the dark, into the light we go
bird in a cage, what are you waiting for
out of the dark, into the light we go
bird in a cage, somebody let it go

we ran a little shoe shop down on the main street
business was bad so we diversified
we sold fishing rods, knitting wool and ex-army gear.
one day my dad got in a mighty rage
when I was left in charge, I always gave wrong change
so instead I was given the job of fitting the shoes

I'd say it took us just about two years
till we were settled in and had nothing to fear
we were right on the edge the world with the setting sun
my brothers and sisters what would we have done
without each other we couldn't have won
we made good friends and I still keep in touch today