

Birds In Cages

Tony Carey

Silver pond in a forest somewhere
As the sun sinks down there's gold everywhere
Silver and gold that can never be sold
These are things nature can bring
Every evening these treasures are there

Soar on wings that catch every breeze
See the things nobody sees
Half and wind as the sunset begins
Sky unfolds and it fills up with gold
And you'll fly ever higher wherever you please, please

Birds in cages sing of freedom
Sing through bars of steel
Free birds dance on air and never
Know how prison really feels
Birds in cages bound by wires
Dream of other things
Of Gold and silver and evening fires
All beyond reach of their wings
Birds in cages

These green leaves are you and I
These great wings can own the sky
Like a picture so rare that no one would dare
Call it their own it's not a gift it's a loan
Like dew drops in spider webs, jewels in my eyes, my eyes

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