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 starsOnly love can heal the sickness of celebrityOne by one and day by day
See the good ones, they fall away
See you standing there styling
You know you should be soaringI know that you said we could never be together
You're too pretty and I'm too clever
Good morning heartache and oh these foolish things
Only love can break the sickness of simplicityLove is the bread
Love is the wineLove is the bread
Love is the wine
Love is the soul's heart closeLove is the bread
Love is the wine
Love is the soul's heart coldWhy, 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 awayI 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 break the secrets of simplicityLove is the bread
Love is the wineLove is the bread
Love is the wine
Love is the soul's heart closeLove is the bread
Love is the wine
Love is the soul's heart cold
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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