

Bird On the Wire

Martie Peters Group

[Originally by Leonard Cohen]Like a bird on the wire,
 like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free.
 Like a worm on a hook,
like a knight from some old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.
 If I, if I have been unkind,
I hope that you can just let it go by.
 If I, if I have been untrue
I hope you know it was never to you.
 Like a baby, stillborn,
 like a beast with his horn
I have torn everyone who reached out for 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 must not ask for so much."
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door,
she cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?"
 Oh like a bird on the wire,
 like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free.

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