

# Bird On a Wire

## Fairport Convention

Like a bird on the wire  
Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be freeLike a worm on a hook  
Like a knight penned down in some old fashioned book  
It was the shape, the shape of an old love that twisted meIf I have been unkind, if I have been unkind  
I hope that you can find a way to let all go right on by  
If I have been untrue, if I have been untrue  
It's just, I thought a lover had to be some kind of liar tooLike a little baby, stillborn  
Like a beast with his horn  
I have torn everyone who reached out for meBut I swear by this song  
I swear by all that I have done wrong  
I will make it all up to theeI say, don't cry, oh, don't cry, don't cry anymore  
It's over now, it's done, it has been paid for  
I say, don't cry, don't cry, you were always the one  
Yeah, it was you that this longing was made forLike a bird on the wire  
Like a drunk in some midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free

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