Bird on the Wire

Leonard Cohen

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 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 youFor 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 theeI 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

Songwriters
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