

# Fairport Convention, Bird On A Wire

Like a bird on a 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 save all my ribbons  
For thee

If I have been unkind  
I hope you will just let it go by  
And if I have been untrue  
I hope you know it was not unto you

Like a baby stillborn  
Like a beast with it's horns  
I have torn every one

And reached out for thee

Let us swear by this song  
And by all I have done wrong  
That I will make it all  
Up to thee

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden cross  
He said to me "do not ask for someone"  
And a woman standing in her darkened door  
She cried to me "hey, why not ask for more?"

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