

# Tina Arena, The Birds They Put In Cages

(Esmeralda)

Will the birds they put in cages  
Ever ride upon the wind ?  
Will the children live outrages  
Ever learn to love again ?

I lived my life like a swallow  
I arrived here with the springtime  
All the little streets I'd follow  
All the gypsy song were mine

Where's my friend who rings the church bells ?  
Where are you my Quasimodo ?  
They will hang me as the light swells  
You can break these bars I know

(Quasimodo)

Esmeralda, have you left me ?  
Do you hide yourself away ?  
I have counted every hour  
I have missed you every day

Have you left upon a journey  
With your handsome, shining soldier  
With no marriage, taking love free  
Like the gypsy girl you are ?

Have you died out in the small streets  
With no prayer to get to Heaven ?  
There's a priest who counts your heartbeats  
If he comes near, you must run

(Esmeralda)

You remember at the street fair

(Quasimodo)

When they hurt me on the great wheel

(Esmeralda)

When you begged, I gave you water

(Quasimodo)

At your feet I had to kneel

Quasimodo and Esmeralda  
On that day our friendship started  
It will last as long as we live  
Once together never parted  
All we have to give we'll give  
Will the birds they put in cages  
Ever ride upon the wind ?  
Will the children live outrages  
Ever learn to love again ?