

# Tom Cochrane, Bird On A Wire

Like a bird, 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, like a worm on a hook  
Like a man, in an old fashioned book  
I have saved, all my ribbons for you

If I've...If I've been unkind  
Then I hope, you'll just let it pass on by  
Like a baby, like a baby still born  
Like a beast, like a beast with its horns  
I have torn everyone that reached out for me

And I saw a beggar, he was leanin' on his wooden crutch  
Then he said to me, "Tom, dont you ask for so much"

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Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free