

Madeleine Peyroux

"Bird On The Wire"

Visit "[Bird On The Wire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse)

Like a bird on the wire,
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free.

(Verse)

Like a worm on a hook,
Like a knight from some old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.

(Chorus 1)

And 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 you.

(Verse)

Like a baby, stillborn,
Like a beast with his horn
I have torn everyone who reached out for me.

(Verse)

But I swear by this song
And by all that I have done wrong
I will make it all up to thee.

(Chorus 2)

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch,
And he said to me, "You must not ask for so much."
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door,
She cried to me, "Why not ask for more?"

(Verse)

Like a bird on the wire,
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free.
I have tried in my way to be free.

Visit [Madeleine Peyroux](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.