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 free Like a worm on a hook Like a knight from some old fashioned book I have saved all my ribbons for theeIf 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 Like a baby, stillborn like a beast with his hornI 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 thee I 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 wireLike a drunk in a midnight choir I have tried in my way to be free

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