

Bird on the Wire(Concert)
written by Leonard Cohen

Like a bird on the wire

Like a drunk in an old midnight choir

I have tried in my way to be free

Like a worm on a hook

Like a knight bent down in some old fashioned book

It was the shape of our love that twisted me

Chorus:

If I have been unkind, if I have been unkind

Oh I hope you can find a way to let it all go right on by

If I have been un, if I have been untrue, if I have been untrue

It's just that I thought a lover had to be some kind of liar too

Like a little baby, stillborn

Like a beast with his horn

I have torn everyone who reached out for me

But I swear by this song

By all that I have done wrong

I will make it all up to thee

Chorus:

Ah don't cry, don't, don't cry, don't cry no more

It's over now, it's over, babe, don't cry no more

I say don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, don't cry anymore

It's over, it's finished, it's completed and has, it has been paid for

Like a bird on the wire

Like a drunk in some old midnight choir

I have tried in my way to be free

Bsus4