

**Lone Bird On A Wire** (*Music & Lyrics: Kurt Hoffman Copyright 2008*)



Lone Bird on a telephone wire  
Hanging out above,

On a cold, cold, cold wet day

So where are all the others ?  
Don't you ever huddle up with your own kind ?  
On a cold wet day.

Have you ruffled all their feathers ?  
Is your beak a bit too sharp ?

So is every bird who's like you  
Have such a cold, cold, cold heart ?

(Instrumental)

Lone Bird on a wire  
Have you ever wondered why the others just aren't there?

On a cold cold night.

So when you're needing the most,  
And there's really no more seed to give to you  
"Oh" you think it's all just for you? Ya?

Do the other birds of feather,  
just ignore what you must say?

Cuz they've heard it all before now,  
It's just all about you, and your selfish ways.

Don't you wish you could just start all over,  
And make it all begin.....in a brand new (*fresh*) way?