

The Caged Bird

Tonight I heard the caged bird sing,
A song of muted freedom;
A dirge to flight she could not take,
A cage she could not flee from.

Tonight I heard the caged bird sing,
A song of bitter sadness;
Her heart contained within the notes,
That once she sang in gladness.

Tonight I heard the caged bird sing,
My soul in song revealed;
And so we two in song conjoined,
And in that song a loss revealed.

Tonight I heard the caged bird sing,
In lyrics of forgotten pain;
Tonight her prison will I destroy,
By mornings light her freedom gain.

Tonight I heard the caged bird sing,
And joined my song to her refrain;
For in the morrow will we soar,
Unfettered by this mortal chain.