I've been singing a cage song, for years.
I keep singing a cage song, but no body hears.
People pass, They stand there and see but no body listens.

©2019
I try making the song fit my voice. Trying to make it sound like

But the song is ugly and bit-

The music burns like an em-
CAGE SONG

Pno.

C

C

Em

C

- ber and stabs right thru like a knife.

Chip-ping a way at the sur-

G

D

C

D

- face or some-one's life.

Or what should've been some-one's life. And

G

D

C

D

G

I've been sing-ing a cage song a lone.

Same fam-il iar cage

D

C

D

G

song the world once had known

But they for-get and they dis-sa-pear

Pno.
so no one remembers
Remembers that I'm here.

The music burns like an ember
and stabs my soul like a knife

Chipping away at the surface of my life.

This
wasn't supposed to be my life and I've been singing a cage song for years.

I keep singing a cage song but no body hears.

People pass they stand there and see
But no body listens

Some body listens

For - en

To me
I've been singing a cage song for years.