

## Sparrow

Joe Henry

It wasn't peace I wanted  
So it wasn't peace I found  
I wouldn't stand for reason  
And it never would sit down  
The bird upon my shoulder  
Has not one kind word to say—  
My eye is on the sparrow  
But she looks the other way

Carry on, and me away  
Hey, look alive— the end of days  
And our very blood  
Taste like honey now

There upon the mountain  
Is the shadow of a hand  
Tugging at the stubborn mule  
Now standing like a man  
And twitching like the phantom limb  
Of this whole countryside—

Disappearing at the knee  
And breaking up our stride

Carry on, and me away  
Hey, look alive— the end of days  
And our very blood  
Taste like honey now

I want time and bread and wine  
Sugar and a spoon  
I want for the hungry years  
To be swallowed by this room  
I wait out your memory  
Now singing in the trees—  
I wait for one grave angel  
And I know she waits for me

Carry on, and me away  
Hey, look alive— the end of days  
And our very blood  
Taste like honey now