

Telephones and post cards  
I called you from the lobby bar on Tuesday  
How's the Okra coming up?  
And boy, I wish I had me some  
Save me a plate  
Yeah, I've been sleeping alright  
I get a couple days in July  
Kiss Dad for me, I love you both, goodnight

Sparrow, oh it wouldn't trade nothing for the way it feels to fly  
It ain't fair though, how you miss the ground when you're out here in the sky  
Higher than you've ever been  
Lonely like you never been  
Waiting on the wind to take you home

Hard rain over Fayetteville  
Jack and Coke, a sleeping pill  
Living the dream  
30, 000 feet down there, you're  
Waking daddy up in his chair  
And cutting the lights and locking the door  
And saying a prayer

For a sparrow, wouldn't trade nothing for the way it feels to fly  
It ain't fair though, how you miss the ground when you're out here in the sky  
You're higher than you've ever been  
Lonely like you never been  
Waiting on the wind to take you home

And higher than you've ever been  
Lonely like you never been  
Waiting on the wind to take you home

Sparrow  
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Sparrow  
Sparrow