

Sparrow

Basia Bulat

If I was not afraid to meet
Then I might live in peace
I'd give away my wooden ears
Help you teach your frozen lips to speak

You have not stolen here
But you can hardly sleep
The horns and shells you've gathered here
One day the one you battle might be me

Blackbird, go lost
I will bring her back to you in spring
She won't change at all
Let your sparrow fall to what might be

And when you've done your howling
And done with everything
If she is gone for months again
Will you still say you watch for sparrow wings

You have not stolen dear
But I can plainly see
The horns and shells you're holding here
One day the one you battle might be me

Blackbird, go lost
I will bring her back to you in spring
She won't change at all
Let your sparrow fall to what might be

She won't change at all
Let your sparrow fall
She won't change at all
Let your sparrow fall