One green April mornin', when I was a young boy I lay by the window, a-watchin' the rain And I wondered if ever the sun would come shinin' So I could go somewhere to play Then down from the sky flew a little brown sparrow And he lit on the branch of an old willow tree And he sit there, watchin', as I lay wond'rin' Just the little brown sparrow and me On a green April mornin', when I was a young boy And little brown sparrows were free Then he looked in my window and he spied his reflection There was the willow, there was the sky And he wondered if ever the sun would come shinin' And which was the way for the sparrow to fly Well, he spread out his wings and he flew to the window Fast as the wind, sure as could be But the sky in the window was only a wishin' For the little brown sparrow and me On a green April mornin', when I was a young boy And little brown sparrows were free So there by the window, the sparrow had fallen He died on the ground in the cold April rain And I wondered if ever the sun would come shinin' And someone could only explain Then I laid there and saw the wind blow through the willow And cover him over with yesterday's leaves And there in the rain, I cried for a sparrow For a little brown sparrow and me On a green April mornin', when I was a young boy And little brown sparrows were free On a green April mornin', when life was a window For a little brown sparrow and me