

Little Sparrow

David Cook

Little sparrow, little sparrow
Precious fragile little thing
Little sparrow, little sparrow
Flies so high and feels no pain.

All ye maidens, heed my warning
Never trust the hearts of men
They will crush you like a sparrow
Leaving you to never mend.

They will vow to always love you
Swear no love but yours will do
Then they'll leave you for another
Break your little heart in two.

Little sparrow, little sparrow
Precious fragile little thing
Little sparrow, little sparrow
Flies so high and feels no pain.

If I were a little sparrow
O'er these mountains I would fly
I would find you, I would find you
Look into your lying eyes.

I would flutter all around you
On my little sparrow wings
I would ask you, I would ask you
Why you let me love in vain.

I am not a little sparrow
I am just the broken dream
Of a cold, false-hearted lover
And your evil, cunning scheme.

Little sparrow, little sparrow
Precious fragile little thing
Little sparrow, little sparrow
Flies so high and feels no pain.

All ye maidens fair and tender
Never trust the hearts of men
They will crush you like a sparrow
Leaving you to never mend.

Little sparrow, little sparrow
Oh the sorrow never ends