

## Sparrows

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And when that white dust fails  
Life starts drifting off into a shaky heaven  
To see each day begin, the shadows metal make  
Now I must know better

The night is never lost, there is a way across  
Mirror lines up clearly  
And when that white dust fails  
Smoke pours from the sun  
Now I must know better

The sparrows in the rafters make a racket  
When the morning breaks  
Reaching out with open wings  
There's life inside of everything

I can see the blankets cover all we've ever been  
I can see the winter and wildness deep within  
Glowing down in the frozen ground

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