

Sparrows

Matt Pond PA

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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