

How Shall a Sparrow Fly

Ryan Bingham

Oh how shall a sparrow fly,
Or have the heart to sing?
If all she can do is cry,
About her broken wings?

Oh how shall a sparrow fly,
If weather sleeps in vain?
Or keep her feathers dry,
Under clouds of death and rain?

Oh how shall a sparrow fly,
And find her one true love?
If all she can do is lie around,
And dream of white tail doves?

Oh how shall a sparrow fly,
Or have the heart to sing?
If all she can do is cry,
About her broken wings?