

Sparrow

The Rare Occasions

I close my eyes, and I drift into another life
One where I'm only the sparrow in the window
My wings flutter fast, and I see myself inside the glass
Pacing and pondering how we fell from happy

My love, she turns a shoulder
Scrolls the web with her eyes glazed over
And I have seen it all, I've seen it all, I've seen it all
I fall to the ground
Feel this darkness pull me down
And crash in a harrowing plume of smoke and feathers
She wanders over to piece me back together