

Two Sparrows

Tow'rs

If Corina sail's stand still
The fields shake and flowers shrill
And the trees, your mother's arms
The hound of Zion seek your heart
And calls for you

Should you find yourself at sea
The palms of your hands empty
Though the way is steep and turns
Oh, There is a heart that burns, and burns for you

There is a mystery to this all
A muffled voice behind the wall
Yet two sparrows in his thoughts
Says the river blood that bought
And runs for you

Forests of such tongues will shed like leaves
Love is the barren winter's tree
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