

Josh Rouse, Sparrows Over Birmingham

Fell down on both knees
You were young
Bones still soft
Legs fell numb

Oh how those sparrows sang for you

So you grew up
An isolated pup
You had some books
You had some love

Oh God was watching over you
Oh how those sparrows sang for you

You witnessed a man
A holy man
Touched your head
With his gentle hands

Oh God was watching over you

Lived in a house
In birmingham
A preacher's son
The Lord's plan

Oh God was watching over you
Oh how those sparrows sang for two

When you arrived
Carried you there
Hear the preacher's son
Your only love

Oh God was watching over you

Wedding bells rang
(Wedding bells ring)
Church choir sang
(Church choir sing)
A gospel song
(Whoa-oh oh whoa)
A beautiful one
(A beautiful one)

Oh such a melancholy tune
(It's a sad tune mmmm-mmm)
Oh how it reminds me of you