

# Noe Venable, Sparrow I Will Fly

sparrow, where did you go?  
I'm in the window  
look at the rain--  
bad news  
bad words  
to be kept like a clipped bird  
whistling away

I'm still waiting  
in the cyclone's eye  
for the day when like  
the sparrow I will fly

higher, higher  
my mind's on fire  
who'll bring the rain  
in this wide and reeling  
bright and revealing  
sky in my mind

I'm still waiting  
in the cyclone's eye  
for the day when like  
the sparrow I will fly  
ah, sparrow, I will fly