

# Brother Sparrow (Melokind Edit)

[Agnes Obel](#)

Voices in the street  
Footsteps on the concrete  
Guess I hear just every sound  
On the ground  
From my window view  
I know a color blue  
That can bite so very hard  
The day apart Picture fresh as water clear  
Days have passed without you here  
Street lights dancing on the dark  
Across the park  
Waiting for a word from you  
Waiting for a sign or two  
Footsteps on the city ground  
You know the sound Brother Sparrow  
Come tomorrow  
To my window  
Brother Sparrow  
Come tomorrow  
To my window

Songwriters

AGNES OBEL Published by

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