

Sparrow (Demo Version)

Joe Henry

It wasn't peace I wanted
So it wasn't peace I found,
I wouldn't stand for reason
And it never would sit down.
The bird upon my shoulder
Has not one kind word to sayâ€”
My eye is on the sparrow,
But she looks the other wayCarry on, and me away,
Hey, look aliveâ€” the end of days
And our very blood
Taste like honey now
There upon the mountain
Is the shadow of a hand
Tugging at the stubborn mule
Now standing like a man
And twitching like the phantom limb
Of this whole countrysideâ€”
Disappearing at the knee
And breaking up our strideCarry on, and me away,
Hey, look aliveâ€” the end of days
And our very blood
Taste like honey now
I want time and bread and wine,
Sugar and a spoon,
I want for the hungry years
To be swallowed by this room.
I wait out your memory
Now singing in the treesâ€”
I wait for one grave angel
And I know she waits for meCarry on, and me away,
Hey, look aliveâ€” the end of days
And our very blood
Taste like honey now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.