

Balmorhea

[Kyle Craft](#)

Balmorhea, well, what say you?
You'll meet me there when I come passing through
And if you find reason to hide, you know where you can come
That is, if I'm not the one you're still hiding from But I pawned my faith there and I couldn't buy it back
When you said your life there on the stage was all an act
Where the world saw you as a phoenix on the wind with wings of fire
Oh, it's plain to me, you'll always be a sparrow
Singing softly on the wire
Whoa-oh, a sparrow singing softly on the wire
Now the boys talk over and the girls chatter loud
And your precious dirge upon the stage was so drowned out
But I realized it's not the song or the stage that made you shine;
It's the way you speak, your soft mystique, and one day I
For a season, tried to make you mine
One day I, for a season, tried to make you mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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