

# With sparrows

## Mob Rules

Could it be part of human history  
That the air you breathe's also meant to let you sail? Take out your shoes have the courage to let go  
And the wings you're on set you free The mystery of life lets you go and find your way  
With the birds at the sky and the clouds that let you dream If there's no heaven you can fly right now to the  
moon When night will turn to day  
And the trees give shadows  
It's changing black to grey  
Try to sail with sparrows When night will turn to day  
And the trees give shadows  
You're turning black to grey  
Have a sail qith sparrows Could it be that the clouds will let you sleep?  
Spread your arms and try just to reach the upper space Birds at the sky and the clouds that let you dream  
Let the wings you're on lift you up and set you free

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