

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