Little Sparrow

Little sparrow, little sparrow Precious fragile little thing Little sparrow, little sparrow Flies so high and feels no pain All ye maidens hede my warning Never trust the hearts of men They will crush you like a sparrow Leaving you to never mend They will vow to always love you Swear no love but yours will do Then they'll leave you for another Break your little heart in two

Little sparrow, little sparrow Precious fragile little thing Little sparrow, little sparrow Flies so high and feels no pain

If I were a little sparrow O'er these mountains I would fly I would find him, I would find him Look into his lying eyes I would flutter all around him On my little sparrow wings I would ask him, I would ask him Why he let me love in vain

I am not a little sparrow I am just the broken dream Of a cold false-hearted lover And his evil cunning scheme

Little sparrow, little sparrow Precious fragile little thing Little sparrow, little sparrow Flies so high and feels no pain

All ye maidens fair and tender Never trust the hearts of men They will crush you like a sparrow Leaving you to never mend

Little sparrow, little sparrow Oh the sorrow never ends