

If I was not afraid to meet  
Then I might live in peace  
I'd give away my wooden ears  
Help you teach your frozen lips to speak

You have not stolen here  
But you can hardly sleep  
The horns and shells you've gathered here  
One day the one you battle might be me

Blackbird, go lost  
I will bring her back to you in spring  
She won't change at all  
Let your sparrow fall to what might be

And when you've done your howling  
And done with everything  
If she is gone for months again  
Will you still say you watch for sparrow wings

You have not stolen dear  
But I can plainly see  
The horns and shells you're holding here  
One day the one you battle might be me

Blackbird, go lost  
I will bring her back to you in spring  
She won't change at all  
Let your sparrow fall to what might be

She won't change at all  
Let your sparrow fall  
She won't change at all  
Let your sparrow fall