

## Little Sparrow

David Cook

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

All ye maidens, heed 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 you, I would find you  
Look into your lying eyes.

I would flutter all around you  
On my little sparrow wings  
I would ask you, I would ask you  
Why you let me love in vain.

I am not a little sparrow  
I am just the broken dream  
Of a cold, false-hearted lover  
And your 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