

# Sparrow and the Wolf

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Sparrow and wolf lay as still as the blades of the grass  
Like worn leather boots, of colour and size that would last  
Caught them a lark in a trap, and each held a wing  
Then they tore it apart, before that small bird could sing

Confused by the wind, bruised by the size of the rain  
She turned back him, begged for love to remain  
But plans have been made, all of the furniture sold  
So store up your hate, use it for warmth when you're cold

For I have seen no joy, only danger,  
I seen no joy, only strangers,  
I seen no joy, seen no joy in this world  
Should you, choose to go, please be careful of,  
Lonesome roads, men that travel them,  
Will not know, will not know of your ways

Still I have, seen no joy, only dangers,  
I seen no joy, only strangers,  
I seen no joy, seen no joy in this world,  
You should choose to go, please be faithful of  
What you learned, from that little bird,  
Always dear, always dear to my heart