

## Sparrows Will Sing

Marianne Faithfull

A child breaks the ice and peers into the hidden depths  
I'm trying to decipher the horror of un-holiness  
I have no doubt you'll figure it out someday  
Calo, calo, cale

Then the sparrows will sing on the boulevards, again  
And on the corridors of karma, where they walked on  
Soft for a night  
Me a sultan's embrace, but mythical peace will surely fade away  
Calo, calo, cale  
Calo, calo, cale

The young generation is eager to muster the helm  
They cannot be seduced by this candy floss techno-hell  
They put over the hell and the fresh breeze  
They'll sustain  
Calo, calo, cale  
Calo, calo, cale  
A child breaks the ice and peers into the hidden depths  
To try to untangle the whole of this unholy mess  
Well I have no doubt they will figure it out one day  
Calo, calo, cale  
Calo, calo, cale