



## **SPARROW LYRICS**

**Sparrow**

**Lay here in The Dark**

**If I Fall**

**That's me**

**Let Her Feel the Rain**

**Things Outstanding**

**Last Kiss**

**Evidence**

**Divided**

**Silence**

### **Credits: 2022 Recording**

Produced and mixed by Daniel Ledwell

Mastered by Archive Mastering

Vocals/ Acoustic Guitar- Tara MacLean

Guitars/Bass/Synth/Piano- Daniel Ledwell

Lumitone- Leith Fleming-Smith

Drums- Michael Belyea

Violin/Viola- Kinley Dowling

Cello- Natalie Williams-Calhoun

Saxophone- Ian Sherwood

BG Vox- Jenn Grant, Kinley Dowling, Catherine MacLellan, Tara MacLean, Harmony Wagner,  
Alicia Toner, Sheldon Elter, Kristi Hansen

## **Sparrow**

*Written by Tara MacLean*

Spent my life  
Looking for a missing piece  
Desperate for some release  
I heard a call  
From deep inside  
I was lonely I was tired  
I was empty uninspired  
I hit a wall  
Something held me  
Showed me to myself

Spent last night  
Lookin' for you in my bed  
But you left before I said that you could go  
Scream and shout  
"til I'm pity partied out  
Looking more like I'm about to be alone  
Something changed me  
Saved me from myself

It's the arrow in the bow  
The sparrow and the song  
The marrow in the bone  
Nothing's unforgivable  
When you let go  
Sparrow

Spent my money on a guitar and a pen  
And a book to write it in  
So I could find  
All along I was just missing a song  
I had everything I needed all this time  
Somehow I am  
Finally myself

It's the arrow in the bow  
The sparrow and the song  
The marrow in the bone  
Nothing's unforgivable  
When you let go  
Sparrow  
Sparrow

When the bow breaks  
Way up high  
You can fall or you can fly  
Trust the wind  
Trust the wind and open sky

It's the arrow in the bow....

### **Lay Here In The Dark**

*Written by Tara MacLean*

Turn the light out  
Close the door  
Looking at the ceiling from the floor  
Sooner or later  
It was gonna catch up with me  
It's only failure  
If I don't feel everything

And when the ground falls beneath me  
I'm gonna fight  
I'm gonna hold on to the edge  
For dear life  
I'm gonna lay here in the dark  
Lay here in the dark  
Lay here in the dark until it gets light

Love I hear you call  
You don't look like I thought you would would at all  
Love you're all I have left  
In this unfillable night of emptiness

And when the ground falls beneath me  
I'm gonna fight  
I'm gonna hold on to the edge  
For dear life  
I'm gonna lay here in the dark  
Lay here in the dark  
Lay here in the dark until it gets light

Love, This is gonna sting  
I can feel the wounds are opening  
Cause love, you are everything  
Teach me how to bow when I am breaking

And when the ground....

## **If I Fall**

*Written by Tara MacLean*

It seems so far to go  
It took so long to get here  
Now I'm saying things I swore I'd never say  
And I'm afraid again

I thought I had it in me  
I used to be so sure  
There I was stronger than ever  
And here I am blaming the hurt

And if I fall  
I will find a way back to my hands  
I'm the only one who can help me find my feet again  
Sweet little fighter  
Sweet little scar  
Sweet little fire  
In my heart

It seems so easy now  
Everything I dreamed about when I was a child  
It looks like a good thing's here  
And I think I'll stay for a while

And if I fall, I will find a way back to my hands  
I'm the only one who can help me find my feet again

You came in screaming  
And never stopped to listen to your one and only prayer  
A place for you somewhere  
Sweet little fighter  
Sweet little scar  
Sweet little fire  
In my heart

And if I fall  
I will find a way back to my hands  
I'm the only one who can help me find my feet again  
And if I fall...

## **That's Me**

*Written by Tara MacLean*

Caught in a mirror  
Looking through sympathetic eyes  
I'll come to the conclusion  
That believers are sinners in disguise  
And I was blind  
And if you ask me  
I'll keep saying that I am fine  
So just don't ask  
And when you see me I'll keep  
Flashing that winning smile  
Cause that's my mask

Now I don't know what to believe  
This girl made of steel with  
Her heart on her sleeve  
Looking for someone  
To love and leave me  
That's me

Caught on the floor now  
This bottle in my hand  
In the confusion  
It seemed the safest place to land  
Now I can't stand  
Everytime I'd think of you  
I'd start to cry well not this time  
And if you see me  
You will know that the years went by  
And they weren't kind

Walking the line on this highway of shame  
Tied to the tracks expecting a train  
So much to lose and no one to blame but me  
That's me  
That's me  
That's me

So if you see I'll keep flashing that winning smile  
Cause that's my mask  
And if you ask  
I'll keep saying that I am fine  
So just don't ask

But now I don't know what to believe  
This girl made of steel with  
Her heart on her sleeve  
Looking for someone  
To love and leave  
That's me

### **Let Her Feel The Rain**

*Written by Tara MacLean*

Captured in a photograph  
In black & white  
Her hair brushes her shoulders  
As she leans to turn out the light  
She's warm and you can feel her  
But she can't feel you  
No she's just too numb to move

Captured in a photograph  
Without a frame  
I see you standing tall  
But I see no face to blame  
And did she say she loved you  
Well you know that's really nice  
Because they say that when she cries  
Her tear drops turn they turn to ice

Let her feel the rain  
Won't you let her feel again  
Feeling through the pain  
Won't you let her feel the rain  
Upon her face  
Let her feel the rain  
Won't you let her feel the rain  
Upon her face

Captured in a photograph  
Inside her eyes  
She'll wrap you in her blanket  
And then she'll tell you some lies  
And you will kneel before her  
At her altar in the trees  
Because they say no matter who you are  
She'll bring you to your knees

Let her feel the rain...

## Things Outstanding

*Written by Tara MacLean, Simon Wilcox and Ron Lopata*

There are things outstanding  
Weighing on me hard  
Places right beside me  
That seem to be too far  
There are voices I remember  
And words in me resound  
Music washes over me  
Though I can't hear a sound

There are tables set  
Beds are made  
It seems I let  
Them slowly fade  
Here I am at winter's birth  
Called to from beneath the Earth  
These frozen songs  
Beneath the street  
Biting shoes  
Trip at my feet  
Once my face  
Scrapes on the dirt  
No one asks  
If I am hurt

There are things outstanding  
weighing on my heart  
Places right inside me  
that seem to be too far  
There are ghosts that I remember  
and they brush against my skin  
They keep moving closer to me  
trying to get in

The tables set  
the beds are made  
seems I let them slowly fade  
here I am at winter's birth  
called to from beneath the Earth  
These frozen songs beneath the street  
Biting shoes trip at my feet  
once my face  
scrapes the dirt  
no one asks if I am hurt

There are things outstanding  
I must put away  
There's a life behind me  
begging me to stay  
all the choices I have made  
take a toll that I have paid  
I have paid

### **Last Kiss**

*Written by Tara MacLean*

I don't know where you have gone  
I don't know how to go on  
Without you I'm not strong

I was wondering if you'd mind  
Telling me one more time  
How I shine  
In your eyes

Your last kiss  
Was it all you hoped it would be  
Your last kiss  
How I wish it could have been me  
To kiss you last

I was wondering if you thought  
It was worth the price or not  
You paid your way  
You always fought back

I know everything you'd say  
Every time I feel afraid  
Or lose my way  
I feel your faith

In your last kiss  
Was it all you hoped it would be  
Your last kiss  
How I wish it could have been me  
To kiss you last

So fast, so fast  
Before we grasp the pages tear  
So fast, so fast  
We disappear into the air



## **Evidence**

*Written by Greg Reely, Stephen Nikleva and Tara MacLean*

Frightened of the shadow on the wall  
I think it looks a bit too much like me  
Search my life for evidence of truth  
Can you hear me  
Can you hear me now?

Terrified my tongue will now betray  
All the lies that I'd been taught to say  
Searched your eyes for evidence of love  
Can you hear me  
Can you hear me now?

Can you hear the child tears  
Whose paradise was taken from his hands  
Can you hold him in your arms  
And tell him that you'll try to understand  
When there's no way in hell you can  
Can you hear me  
Can you hear me now?

Afraid to break the silence in the room  
Disbelieving faces stare me down  
Searched the world for evidence of faith  
Can you hear me

Can you hear me now?  
Can you hear the child tears  
Whose paradise was taken from his hands  
Can you hold him in your arms  
And tell him that you'll try to understand  
When there's no way in hell you can  
Can you hear me  
Can you hear me now?

## **Divided**

*Written by Bill Bell and Tara MacLean*

Check your weapons at the door  
You don't live here anymore  
But a heart cannot repent  
When it doesn't know it's spent its lifetime  
Beating itself to death

And there you are, still as stone  
Stretching skin over bone  
Well, they say I've lost my will  
But I'm just standing still  
In a world that swallows cowards  
For the crime of killing time

I'll be checking out the scenery  
From as high as I can be, oh, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Still breathing, oh

And there you are in my mind  
Pale from living underground  
Divided and divided until  
No one can be found  
Nothing left to break down

And I'll be checking out the scenery  
From as high as I can be, oh, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Still breathing, oh

I'll be checking out the scenery  
From as high as I can be, oh, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Still breathing, oh

Check your weapons at the door  
You don't live here anymore  
Well, they say I've lost my will  
But I'm just standing still  
In a world that swallows cowards  
For the crime of killing time  
Ooh, still breathing

### **Silence**

*Written by Tara MacLean and Stephen Nikleva*

Say the words break my heart  
Touch my lips with your fingers  
And push them apart  
Put your hands in my hair

And pull me down  
Well you're nothing but a stranger  
To me now

'Cause I'm long past feeling  
And I'm too far gone  
Staring at my ceiling  
I know silence better  
Than anyone

Say my name  
And look away  
Take a breath take a bow  
And take the train  
Say your piece  
And say goodbye  
You will regret that alibi

Cause I'm long past feeling  
And I'm loading my gun  
Staring at my ceiling  
I know silence better than anyone