Francesca Battistelli ''Like A Sparrow''

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She misinterprets my intentions time and time again, Locked behind the bars that she has built with her own hands.

As I throw her the key, she turns away from me. What can I do to make her hear the promises I speak?

Those who have ears let them hear, Your moment will soon disappear.

Like a sparrow taking flight,
Encumbered by your fright.
Why won't you let me guide you to the light?
I'm holding out my heart
To show you where to start.
Don't fly away you're tearing me apart.

Sick of being injured, she'd like a chance to fly, But her poor wings are wounded by a life she often hides.

Searching for forgiveness and hoping she'll be found, Looking to the sky, but feeling fastened to the ground.

Lift up your eyes don't have fear, Your moment of truth is near.

Like a sparrow taking flight,
Encumbered by your fright.
Why won't you let me guide you to the light?
I'm holding out my heart
To show you where to start.
Don't fly away you're tearing me apart.

Oh, I want to be an eagle she cried.
'Cause I know there could be so much more,
But I'm too afraid to soar.

Like a sparrow taking flight, Encumbered by your fright. Why won't you let me guide you to the light? I'm holding out my heart To show you where to start.

Don't fly away you're tearing me apart.

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