

## Across The Border "Sparrows"

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Du suchst nach einer Telefonnummer in deinem Adressbuch und du stößt auf den Namen von jemanden, den du beinahe schon vergessen hast! Alte Erinnerungen kehren zurück...Für alle Sperlingshof-People - Überall!

Two days ago I found his number written on a card  
and I started to remember my life at sparrows-yard  
under a flag of freedom of love and anarchy  
but all these good old memories won't bring the past  
to me  
he played in a band, he never got out of breath  
he missed no crazy thing, his life was like his death  
we could not believe, why didn't he come back  
a preacher spoke of love and hope, we all were  
dressed in black

Was it the day, the sparrows flew away  
was it the day, we flew away  
was it the day, the sparrows flew away  
was it the day, we had to pay

A girl was going out with one of our floor  
until she fell in love with Rob, who smoked next door  
times were getting harder, I stood between the lines  
the wheel of time was turning, we didn't recognize.  
from this day our common room got quite  
no more peals of laughter were roaring through the  
night  
a tear could have been love, a smile could have been  
hate  
we were sitting in our rooms to wait on our fate

Was it the day...

The millers were here, had few crates of beer  
none of Blyth Power used our shower  
a Citizen Fish smoked a few spliffs  
then the letter was short by the land lord, no...

Was it the day...

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