

The Hours of Life © Crowley-Lewis 2010

(Song from "The Hours of Life.")

SPARROW, LOOK UP ABOVE FOR, MY LOVE, IT'S TIME... SPREAD YOUR WINGS AND FLY. COME AND TOUCH THE SKY. THOUGH YOUR SOARING FLIGHT LEADS TO A HEIGHT I CANNOT SPY...

STILL, TOUCH THE SKY. IT MAY SEEM FAR BUT WHERE YOU ARE I'LL ALWAYS BE AND EV'RY MIST BY WHICH YOU'RE KISSED WILL FALL ON ME. SO FLY, LEAVE THE LAND AND SEA. SO FLY, FLY NOW AND BE FREE.

SPARROW, YOU ARE NOT MADE FOR THE SHADE, SO CLIMB... LEAVE THE EARTH TO CRY. COME AND TOUCH THE SKY. FEEL THE GENTLE AIR CARESS YOUR HAIR INSTEAD OF I... STILL, TOUCH THE SKY. IT MAY SEEM VAST BUT THERE THE PAST LIVES FAR BELOW AND ALL THE LOVE YOU DARED DREAM OF YOU'LL FIN'LLY KNOW. SO FLY, TAKE A BREATH AND GO. SO FLY, FEEL THE SUNLIGHT'S GLOW. FLY HIGH, HIGH AND TOUCH THE SKY.