

# Balmorhea

[Kyle Craft](#)

Balmorhea, well, what say you?  
You'll meet me there when I come passing through  
And if you find reason to hide, you know where you can come  
That is, if I'm not the one you're still hiding from  
But I pawned my faith there and I couldn't buy  
it back  
When you said your life there on the stage was all an act  
Where the world saw you as a phoenix on the wind with wings of fire  
Oh, it's plain to me, you'll always be a sparrow  
Singing softly on the wire  
Whoa-oh, a sparrow singing softly on the wire  
Now the boys talk over and the girls chatter loud  
And your precious dirge upon the stage was so drowned out  
But I realized it's not the song or the stage that made you shine;  
It's the way you speak, your soft mystique, and one day I  
For a season, tried to make you mine  
One day I, for a season, tried to make you mine

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>