## **Sprite**

## **Devin Townsend**

Once upon a time, in a tiny little town in a tiny little house, where no one came around

There lived a bird who was just so sad

For this little bird didn't have a mom or a dad

He had forgotten how to fly, and he had lost the will to try

Until one day a bear came around, and the bird heard its terrible sou

nd

And through his fear, his courage did appear He lifted once more from the ground

Show me through your animal heart, and not through your mind You and I can't find our 'one'
Throws me naked into the eternal don't go now
You and I run
In a world that's so inviting
Find your own sanctuary and play along

Show me to the fundamental tenet, hard times have come to return You and I can't find our 'one'

Everybody, everyone in a world thats subdivided Hold your own ceremony, and carry on

Soul, soul and the body are broken hearted So, sons and your daughters are broken hearted But know, only the body is broken, hardened

Show me to the fear that's in your mind

Show me through your animal heart, and not through your mind! (You and I can't find our one)

In a world that's self-divided
You count your hopes, face the morning, and pray along

Think of everyone you know, everyone is broken Take a look around, everyone is sad

Monsters and robots are broken hearted Octopus lovers are broken hearted Dad in the garden, all broken hearted

Thank you for the morning and the light But more than this, thank you for keeping trying Slow progress is still progress!

Hold the world in your heart I'm so afraid to say anything now Hold the world in your heart I won't let you fall