

Hundreds Of Sparrows  
Sparklehorse

**C** **G** **F**  
every hair on your head is counted

**C** **G** **F**  
you are worth hundreds of sparrows  
**Am** **G** **F**  
the tree you planted has become fecund  
**C** **G** **F**  
with kamikaze hummingbirds

**C** **G** **F**  
wings of hundreds of beats per second  
**C** **G** **F**  
of people whose wings are just a blur  
**Am** **G** **F**  
afraid our eyes might become impaled  
**C** **G** **F**  
by their sharp and tiny beaks

**Em** **F**  
I m so sorry  
**Em** **F**  
my spirit s rarely in my body  
**Em** **F**  
it wanders through the dry country  
**Fm** **C**  
looking for a good place to rest  
**G** **F**  
your head upon my chest  
**C** **G** **F**  
and I can feel the pillow of your breast

**C** **G** **F**  
you are worth hundreds of sparrows