



The Sparrow And The Crow A True Story by William Fitzsimmons

AFTER AFTERALL

I still love you I still want you I still need you After all

For better or worse Sickness and health Till death do us part After all

Please don't leave me (Please don't keep me) After all

I DON'T FEEL IT ANYMORE (SONG OF THE SPARROW)

Hold on this will hurt more than anything has before What it was, what it was, what it was I've brought this on us more than anyone could ignore What I've done, what I've done

I've worked for so long just to see you mess around What you've done, what you've done, what you've done I want back the years that you took when I was young I was young, I was young, but it's done

Oh take it all away I don't feel it anymore Oh take it all away Oh take it all away I don't feel it anymore Oh take it all away

We'll fall just like stars being hung by only string Everything, everything here is gone No map can direct how to ever make it home We're alone, we're alone

WE FEEL ALONE

Mom and dad parted ways
We were young and got good grades then
Trees in yards meant to climb
We left home and never looked behind

To feel alone
We feel alone

You and I parted ways
I don't think I'll ever see your face
We latch on to a heart
Meant to hold but we get torn apart

IF YOU WOULD COME BACK HOME

There's room between your heart
And the chair where I've been sleeping
The place that we called home
Will someday watch you leaving

There's room between today
And the last time that I saw you
The pictures in my brain
Will fade until I lose you

If you would come back home
We could start all over
If you would come back home
I swear it would be better

There's room left in the house There's food still in the pantry I could fix you lunch Or take you out for coffee

Call the surgeon. Mend the pieces.

PLEASE FORGIVE ME
(SONG OF THE CROW)
My demons walk with me
They told me not to leave them alone

I put you on that tree
I tore your heart to pieces

You swept me off my feet
You gave your heart to me alone
I left you out at sea
I left you there to bleed

But please forgive me Please, please forgive me

My demons waltz with me
I begged them not to leave me alone
And so your heart is free
And so your heart is free

FURTHER FROM YOU

Box springs are stained with yellow Pillows held our heads now hold in the rain Outside on the curb where I wasted half of your life Both of our lives

Everything's closer to the end but I will get farther from you Everything's closer it's the end but I will get further from you

Your eyes are blue but I can't see that color hue It's been so damn long God I was wrong

I'm dead to you, you say we are friends but

What is a friend when There is a man who Sleeps in your bed to?

I was wrong

JUST NOT EACH OTHER

Walked back home from this disaster Saw your ghost under the plaster Heart's in throat and broken to pieces I'm coming home

Lost my way and gave up my treasure Hid my heart and lost you forever There's flesh in you that won't know her father I can't come home

Loved you first when we were children You broke my heart but all that's forgiven We lost our chance to love one another We'll love again just not each other

EVEN NOW

How long should I wait before I let you go? How long should I decide? Whose side should I take When both of us were wrong? When we both share the blame

Oh but I love you even still even now Even though we fell apart Even still even now But I hope we'll meet again

Whose eyes will you look in When love is in your heart? Whose hand will hold your ring? Whose voice will serenade To help your baby sleep? To make it all okay

Oh but I love you
Even still even now
Even though we fell apart
Even still even now
And I hope we'll meet again
Even still even now
Even though we fell apart
Even still even now
And I hope you'll be okay

YOU STILL HURT ME

I'm not comfortable with how we never talk And I miss you since you went out for that walk It's been 13 months since May It still feels like yesterday

I was scared to fix what I had broke It's a lonely place to live with just a ghost There is love left in this life I will see But you still hurt me

I can still see all your clothes thrown on the floor There are friends who never call me anymore I remember throwing out all of your things But I think I kept my ring

I'm not comfortable with how the story ends We were lovers and now we're not even friends You were perfect and I guess I'm just a creep But you still hurt me

THEY'LL NEVER TAKE THE GOOD YEARS

Don't put your faith in my heart
I will only let you down
Don't let your love grow too deep
I don't think I'll be around
There is a curse in my bones
That'll breathe and fly again
Until when we both are ghosts
I will miss you like a friend

But they'll never take the good years There are some that never burn No they'll never take the good years God I wish I would've learned

Don't be afraid to move on You were meant to bear a child Don't look for me when you're gone It'll only hurt a while

FIND METO FORGIVE

You were the only thing I ever loved But taken for granted you couldn't stand it anymore

You were my lover for nearly 8 years But I am my father and I found another

The last 16 months have been nothing but hell I thought about jumping That'd be something

In the short time that I'd learn how to fly Would you forgive me Or bring flowers to me by the grave?

Will you look the same
When I meet you up there?
Remember my name please
Will you look the same
When I meet you up there?
Remember my name
Find me to forgive

I haven't seen you for over a year I head you were married, the baby you carried Isn't mine

I don't suppose that you'll still have my name You'll have another You're not my lover anymore

GOODMORNING

Moonlight will fall Winter will end Harvest will come Your heart will mend

Goodmorning
Goodmorning
You will find love
Goodmorning

ALBUM CREDITS

All songs written by William Fitzsimmons. Published by William Fitzsimmons Music (ASCAP). Produced by Marshall Altman. Mixed by Eric Robinson. Recorded by Eric Robinson and Marshall Altman at The Galt Line, Hollywood, CA. Assisted by Daniel Piscina. Mastered by Dave Donnelly at DNA Mastering, Studio City, CA.

Cover photo by Erin Fitzsimmons. Album Artwork by Jenny Ross.

PLAYERS

Eric Robinson plays piano on tracks 1, 3, & 8. Hammond organ on 1, Wurlitzer on 2, mellotron on 6, banjo on 2 & 9, hi-string guitar on 10, electric guitar on 4 & 11, tack piano on 4 & 7, and tambourine on 4 & 6. Priscilla Ahn appears on 2, 6, & 9 courtesy of Blue Note Records. Caitlin Crosby sings on 1 & 10. Aaron Sterling plays drums & percussion on 4, 6, 9, 11, & 12. Sean Hurley plays electric bass on 4, 6, & 9. Jon Flaugher plays upright bass on 7, 11, & 12. Marshall Altman plays piano on 11, sings on 4 & 12, & programming on 7, 9, & 10. William plays acoustic guitars, hi-string guitar, and sings.

Management: Brick Wall Management wfmgmt@brickwallmgmt.com

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DEDICATION

This record is dedicated to those with a broken heart, and those who have broken the heart of another. And most of all to her whose forgiveness helped me find my way back home. May your deserving heart always find its joy, peace, and rest.

EPILOGUE

One day not terribly long ago I came upon two birds flying above the treeline and rather far out in the country. It was one of the more windy days I had seen in quite a while, and it showed as the small winged pair struggled against the apparently victorious, yet invisible, opponent. For whatever reason I was transfixed and found myself watching intently as they tried but simply could not advance. No matter the course, no matter the drive, no matter the will. They could not move. And yet they tried. And even still, there was a strange nobility in there striving, the futility of their battle only fueling their exertion. But to my surprise, and soon thereafter, without so much as a sound or warning, one of the birds suddenly tucked its wing, turned, and flew away, allowing the strong wind to ease it's efforts towards a new direction, yet leaving its former companion to fight, and to fight alone.

FINAL NOTE

Love is a wonderfully fragile and yet exceedingly weighty thing. And although we must carry the hurt we cause another, we are likewise able to always retain the love that is given to us and the love that we unreservedly give away.

And so, it is my sincere wish that the listener will find in these songs a small portion of caution, and a large measure of hope.

