Crows

Cobalt 60

I close my eyes and I listen
And try to get out of the way
But when I look out the window
I see his face
Is it him that I hear laughing
Taunting me making me blush
Acting like he knows my secrets
Why won't he hushThe crow in the yard is trying to tell me something
I see him out there trying to catch my eyeHe's not the magnificent raven
He caws a much creepier caw
So comfortable there in his murder
Don't he know it all
So why won't he just give me the message
What's the worst news he could bring
And I make a mess when I'm guessing
About anythingThe crow in the yard is trying to tell me something
I see him out there trying to catch my eye
Black as the night he shines like a light on nothing
Ain't no use in trying to hideOh child
Oh child
Oh childI guess a crow in the yard
Is better than bats in the belfry

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