Raven Marching Band

Laura Veirs

The sky's a raven marching
Band black blizzard blowing across the land
Come darling take my hand
I'm whiskey poured into the sandStar blossoms bloom the night
Falling now burning fire bright
Come darling take my hand
I'm whiskey poured into the sandThe silver tracks lie long and straight
Perfect means for my escape
Come darling take my hand
I'm whiskey poured into the sand

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/