

Raven In the Snow

Bill Miller

With the wings of sorrow, I have taken flight
Cloaked in the darkness like a thief in the night
I have watched the farmer planting in his field

And known that what he sows, is there for me to steal I take what I need, never more, never more

In the art of survival, there's no rich there's no poor

Time passes by, kingdoms come and go

I've seen it all, I'm a raven in the snow I have watched the seekers searching for their gold

The rape of the land, generations unfold

Nations of the world, their rise and their fall

I've watched it all, I'm a raven in the snow I have heard the crying, wailing in the wind

Empty words and broken promises, time and time again

Song of the sparrow, call of the crow

Echo in the mountain and the valley's below

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