

Of Crows And Crowns

Dustin Kensrue

You are a sight for aching eyes
A river for my thirst
When all the world is harsh and dry
Wasted by the curse
All words seem beggarly and poor
Then set to sing your grace
What could I've know of love before
My eyes had seen your faceMy love, how beautiful you are
My love is ever where you areI know you feel the wounds of time
The wondering feet of crows
But I am yours and you are mine
And none but me could know
How all of you enraptures me
Till I can't look away
I pray that I will live to see
You wear a crown of grayMy love, how beautiful you are
My love is ever where you areAnd when you kiss me I am lost
Or is it that I'm found
My feet send roots beneath the rocks
To fix me to the ground
Never to float away again
A captive to the tide
No more to wander in the wind
Without you by my sideMy love, how beautiful you are
My love is ever where you are

Songwriters

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