

# The Raven

Isobel Campbell & Mark Lanegan

And in the dawning of the day in late September  
There came a weeping from outside my chamber door  
Weary from fever I rose up, looked out, beheld her  
A Raven with a broken wing yet nothing more I turn my head the once and bird become a damsel  
With lips of cherry, ivory skin and lustrous hair  
Open the doorway wide and smiled for her to enter  
None in my lifetime ever seen a beast so rare Sweet thighs of ruin how I loved her, and I loved her  
She muttered low and helped me to her infant breasts  
Deliverance was long and strong as God's my witness  
Babylon burning sorrow known with each caress  
You came and let the night in  
You came for you were broken  
To hold, to heal, to touch  
You needed me too much And with the meadowlark when all had done their duty  
The morning glory vine awoke with dew below  
I breathed my last the day the warning bell was knelling  
She smoothed her feathers down, flew back out my window You came and let the night in  
You came but you were broken  
To hold, to heal, to touch  
You needed me too much You came and let the night in  
You came for you were broken  
To hold, to heal, to touch  
You needed me too much  
You came and let the night in  
You came for you were broken  
To hold, to heal, to touch  
You needed me too much  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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