Crows

Bishop Allen

Hey
Did you wake from the dead
The curtain is lifting and there you are breaking your bread
Hey
Did you know all along
...
Say that you spend every day lookin for clarity
Say that you take everything, give it to charity
Say you're alone, gathering bones, and you find you feel
Like a crow on a battlefield
Hey
Did they get you to talk
The plans and the patterns, the pieces, positions, and all
Hey
Did you give up your friends
To pillage and plunder with lightening and thunder again
Say that you hear angels and piercing in gloria
Say it's the same, riding the train in Astoria
Say that you gave it away, chasing a fever dream
You had when you were seventeen
...
Oh oh
Oh oh
Oh oh
Oh oh
Hey
Shining the light of the day
Hey
Clearing the cobwebs away
Hey
Shining the light of the day
Hey
Clearing the cobwebs away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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