

Crow

Pree

Best to post a guard upon the yard you take as yours
I know the art, the drill, the door, and how
to make a welcome sore
It's sure to spill, and still it's warm
from every hand that draped its form

Laid a claim on a cold frontier
and aren't you one to scoff and sneer
I'll be a stone and a path to clear
for every craft that gathers here

Now, you see, I've built this garden,
fallen 'long the way
overgrown and poorly guarded
Darling-- finish what you started

May I suggest a jester clown
to pick you up when ups are down
I'll be the first to drag him 'round
(He lives with me across the town)

Charmed their way from out the cold
to run their hands along the fold
and I have seen the shadows roll
across they eyes of every soul
and linger
long enough to pull
a liar from his hiding hole

No shame in scratching where
we've picked them to the bone
Four legs have made an easy chair,
but two will see you home. If you
were sorry when we made them share
what wouldn't go around,
it didn't show, though you were always
loathe to give it sound

And now you see, I've built this garden,
fallen 'long the way

overgrown and poorly guarded
Darling, finish what you started

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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