

Field of Crows

Darden Smith

Damn this wicked world
Damn I wish that heaven
Wasn't hidden like a pearl
Underneath the seaI wish all the answers
Came more easily to me
Watching as my world
Spins out of controlAnd I'd like to make it stop
Did everything I was told
And I feel like that man
Making my last stand
In the field of crowsDamn the sky so blue
The more that I see clear
The more that I'm confused
Everything I knowIs always in the way
Of some direction I should go
Watching as my world
Spins out of controlAnd I'd like to make it stop
Did everything I was told
And I feel like that man
Making my last stand
In the field of crowsWell, I'm watching
As my world spins out of control
And I'd like to make it stop
Lord, I did everything I was toldStill I feel like that man
Making my last stand
Oh yes, I feel like that man
In the field of crows

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