

Field of Crows

Darden Smith

Damn this wicked world
Damn I wish that heaven
Wasn't hidden like a pearl
Underneath the sea I wish all the answers
Came more easily to me
Watching as my world
Spins out of control And 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 crows Damn the sky so blue
The more that I see clear
The more that I'm confused
Everything I know Is always in the way
Of some direction I should go
Watching as my world
Spins out of control And 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 crows Well, I'm watching
As my world spins out of control
And I'd like to make it stop
Lord, I did everything I was told Still 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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