Ravens

Clann An Drumma

Common fortune seeks us all And slips our binding rings We'll turn our heads and make us reel We'll bare our arms as wingsBefore our feet a feather drifts Beyond us it will fall 'Cause time will bid and make us rise Make ravens of us allMy love, he breathed the air of kings Yet fell beneath his luck And in his heart a yearning yet Before his time, time shookAll the gifts that God had given Owned by fate denied Gone to where all treasures laid And where the raven fliesOh, there are places I agree Where I'm yet to roam The Egyptian field, the Arctic Sea Where shadows haunt and moanBut none but sky I have to go Should I return to thee Gone to where the feather flies to eternity

But for a time I got more time till I a raven be'Cause time will bid and make us rise

Make ravens of us all

And time will bid and make us fly

Make ravens of us allAnd time will bid and make us fly

Make ravens of us all

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