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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