

Shiny Things

Furillo

The things a crow puts in its nest,
They're always things it finds that shine.
Somehow he'll find a shiny dime,
Silver twine from a valentine.
The crows all bring them shiny things.
Leave me alone you big ol' moon,
The light you cast is just a liar.

You're like the crows, 'cause if it glows,
You're dressed to go, you guessed, I know,
You'll always bring them shiny things.
Well I'm not dancing here tonight,
But things are bound to turn around though.
The only thing I want that shines,
Is to be king there in your eyes.
To be your only shiny thing.

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