As the Crow Flies

Thrice

Mother crow feels no pain
Speaks no words
Speckled egg, hatching slow
Bible-black baby bird
One day, fly over mePlaced you in a Flannel coat
Months fly by
Grow your bones, feathers, skin
Bible-black, by and by
You will spread your wings
One day, fly over me
Fly over, fly over me, over me
Fly over, fly over me.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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