

# Ravens

## Least of All

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 wings Before our feet a feather drifts  
Beyond us it will fall  
'Cause time will bid and make us rise  
Make ravens of us all My love, he breathed the air of kings  
Yet fell beneath his luck  
And in his heart a yearning yet  
Before his time, time shook All the gifts that God had given  
Owned by fate denied  
Gone to where all treasures laid  
And where the raven flies Oh, there are places I agree  
Where I'm yet to roam  
The Egyptian field, the Arctic Sea  
Where shadows haunt and moan But 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 all And time will bid and make us fly  
Make ravens of us all

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