

The Crow

Hurts

Golden days
Are so far away
There's a black rain
Up above
Out on the wind
You hear her call
She's under your skin
And you drift away

She spreads her wings
When she's gonna fly
The Crow...
If you make her sing
When she's coming
She will let you know

Her frozen hand
Takes your breath away
As she leads your soul
Through the dark
You know that she came
To break your heart
But on then she moves
You fall in love again

She spreads her wings
When she's gonna fly...
The Crow
If you make her sing
When she's coming
She will let you know

She spreads her wings
And they black out the sun
You won't hear her sing
And she'll leave
When the damage is done

Cold heart
Warm gun
A dying sun
Bright eyes
Black soul
She'll never let you go

And she spreads her wings
When she's gonna fly...
The Crow
If you make her sing
When she's coming
She will let you know

She spreads her wings
And they black out the sun
You won't hear her sing
And she'll leave
When the damage is done