## **Crow Me**

## **Amaran**

In dark alleys in big swirls She who dances with the crows As they nest in her hair Her halo only grows

She who dances with the crows Her halo only grows

And she throws me her stars As she goes along

Her black cape wet and torn
Too dark for the light of day
She sees herself in ivory
As he saw her when he walked away

Pristine in bondage collector of chains Hurrying out when it rains To give you her place by the fire

Pristine in bondage she dances no more Her cape is too heavy Her feet are too sore