

## Black Crow

Cassandra Wilson

There's a crow flying  
Dark and ragged tree to tree  
It's black as the highway that's leading me  
Now he's diving down  
To pick up on something shiny  
I feel like that black crow  
Flying in a blue sky

I took a ferry to the highway  
Then I drove to a pontoon plane  
I took a plane to a taxi  
And a taxi to a train  
I've been traveling so long  
How am I ever going to know my home  
When I see you again  
I'm like a black crow flying  
In a blue, blue sky

In search of love and music  
My whole life has been  
Illumination  
Corruption  
Diving, diving, diving, diving  
Diving down to pick up on every shiny little thing that you see  
Shiny little thing that I see  
I am like that black crow flying  
In a blue, blue, blue sky

I saw a black crow flying, flying, flying  
In a blue, blue, blue sky  
I looked at the morning  
After being up all night  
I looked at my haggard face in the bathroom light  
I looked out the window  
And I saw that ragged soul take flight  
I saw a black crow flying, flying, flying  
In a blue sky