

Crow

Dan Fogelberg

Somewhere on a lonely muddy country road
I heard your song, crow, for the first time
Somewhere in the distance wicked, black and low
Made me feel as I was running from a crime
Made me feel as I was running from a crime

Some say she died of drowning in the river deep
Some say she died of a sudden start
Some say they found her swinging from my old man's tree
And some folks say she died of a broken heart
And some folks say she died of a broken heart

I can't believe they would pay men just to hunt me down
But silver coins to each one do they give
And by now there's a gallows standing in the town
And I wonder how much more I have to live
And I wonder how much more I have to live

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Made me feel as I was running from a crime
Made me feel as I was running from a crime
Made me feel as I was running...from a crime