

# As the Crow Flies

David Gray

A part of me pre  
A part of me post  
A part of me present  
One part of me ghost  
A part of me wants to run

One part of me flowing  
One part stopping dead  
One part of me knowing  
It's all in my head  
Sometimes when I'm open wide  
A part of me tries to hide

Take all of me once  
Take all of me twice  
A love with no limit  
Is worth any price  
Not far to the good stuff  
As the crow flies

A part of me earth  
A part of me sky  
One part of me sober  
One part of me high  
One part of me quiet  
One part of me bold  
A part of me dying  
For the truth to be told  
In all of my time before  
Never wanted something more

Take all of me once  
Take all of me twice  
Take all of me stupid  
Take all of me wise  
Not far to the good stuff  
As the crow flies  
Not far to the good stuff  
As the crow flies

Baby take me wise  
Like the old crow flies  
Baby take me wise  
Like the old crow flies  
Baby take me wise  
Like the old crow flies  
Baby take me wise