

# Black Crown

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Here comes that feeling again  
That old black magic rolling in  
It comes and goes  
Comes and goes

Leaves you rocking and reeling again  
Not knowing how or why or when  
It hurts me so  
Hurts me so

And I'll be your black crown  
I'll be your black crown  
I'll be your black crown  
Oh...

Saw you standing by a golden wall  
Your brindled skins your bergamot  
Your kindred soul  
Your kindred soul

And I'll be your black crown  
I'll be your black crown  
I'll be your black crown  
Oh...