

## Crows

Keith Wallen

You sit on a wire  
Watching the world cave in  
Nothing can be done  
Everything is wrong

How high would you fly  
How far would you go  
To get away from here

You say you don't care about the world  
Is there something inside you  
Keeping faith in the human race  
For when better days come

And we're not here to start a war  
We're torn and tired and thrown away  
But if the hollow behavior grows  
I see nothing but crows

Oh no, it couldn't be another one  
Oh no, it couldn't be another one  
Of those days  
Of those days without love

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