

Crows

Kt Tunstall

Run to the end
Run to the end of the pier

See how the crows are all
Darker than night
Blacker than skies in the summer

If this is my time
Pistons will grind to a halt

I lie upon the ground
It wouldn't be long
Till circles would form in the sky

And if the crows come down tonight
Pick off your clothes in the pale light
Have you said all you needed to say

Under my feet
Under my feet I can hear her

Prophesizing
Overthrowing us all
Showing us all that we're needless

So come closer, closer than that
Yeah come closer, closer than that

Yeah come on blackbirds
Come closer, closer than that

And if the crows come down tonight
Pick off your clothes in the pale light
And if the crows come at their might
With their hearts set on our pretty eyes

Have I said all that I needed to say
All I need to say

Come on blackbirds