

# Hurry Up Ravens

Magica

Hurry Up Ravens

I, I'm left alone  
Deep in the shadow  
Deep in the shadow of my soul  
My pain has grown  
I cannot hide it  
I cannot fight it

And twilight I call  
To free me from all

Fly ravens fly,  
I'm ready for good-bye  
Fly ravens fly (hurry, hurry)  
Fly ravens fly  
Your wings cover the sky  
Bring me the night

I, I gather words  
Like withered flowers  
In the wasted garden of my thoughts  
I'm like these birds  
Covered in ages  
Of yellowed pages