

Crows on the Road

Teddy Hyde

In such a haze I came down
And felt the brace of the ground
You took its place and brought night
And offered in a graceful sound
To look me in the eye

But I saw from above
Many crows on the road
You should know that I know
We will lose what we love

Unattained, it fell down
It looked awake when it bounced
We may make a maze of our route
In pacing, paint me wrong to ever doubt

But I saw from above
Many crows on the road
You should know that I know
We would lose what we love

Forming a lost devotion and crawl
I saw it raw, raw