

Scarecrow

The Veils

Hung by the old field
The night in his eyes
And the road by his side

He's trying to show me
It was a lightning bolt
That set his body on fire

Scarecrow
Caught in my mind
Scarecrow not made for these times

Clear as a diamond
The light reads plain
In the back of his eyes

We'd never know
He still dreams of a bird
Of a terrifying size

But this Scarecrow
Caught in my mind
Scarecrow
Not made for these times

Cruel Moon
Trying to weigh him down
To soon
I'm glad to have him with me now

Death coat pecked bare
Red collar bled white
No black heart there
No bark and no bite

Just this Scarecrow
Caught in my mind
Scarecrow
Not made for these time