

Alms for Your Love

Elysian Fields

Sitting in your dark room
I don't take much space
I tilt my head toward the moonlight
That you might look at my face
Just like the crow
Waiting for your crumbs
One would go so far
Yet not far enough
Alms for your love
Alms for your love
Some would go so far
Yet not far enough
Tie back the wind
Tie back the sea
I'm going on a journey
To meet my destiny