

# The Crow

Hurts

Golden days  
Are so far away  
There's a black rain  
Up above  
Out on the wind  
You hear her call  
She's under your skin  
And you drift away

She spreads her wings  
When she's gonna fly  
The Crow...  
If you make her sing  
When she's coming  
She will let you know

Her frozen hand  
Takes your breath away  
As she leads your soul  
Through the dark  
You know that she came  
To break your heart  
But on then she moves  
You fall in love again

She spreads her wings  
When she's gonna fly...  
The Crow  
If you make her sing  
When she's coming  
She will let you know

She spreads her wings  
And they black out the sun  
You won't hear her sing  
And she'll leave  
When the damage is done

Cold heart  
Warm gun  
A dying sun  
Bright eyes  
Black soul  
She'll never let you go

And she spreads her wings  
When she's gonna fly...  
The Crow  
If you make her sing  
When she's coming  
She will let you know

She spreads her wings  
And they black out the sun  
You won't hear her sing  
And she'll leave  
When the damage is done