

The Raven

Wishbone Ash

As the night falls all around me,
black as the raven,
I am silently waiting
for sleep to come.
Through the doors of perception
I am gliding swiftly
To dreams beyond them.
I am not alone.
I have never felt a bond so strong.
You're by my side.
Gave all your love to guide me there.
I have no fear.
I'm not afraid to turn my face

to the light.
It's a fine threaded line
around my pillow
holds me safe through the darkness
till the raven flies.
When I'm torn and helpless
and drawn to the dark side
I have only to feel you
and the raven flies.
You're by my side.
Gave all your love to guide me there.
I'm not afraid to turn my face
To the light