

## Waterdeep

# "To Chase Away The Birds"

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Black crows flying in your wheat field  
Babies cryin', all you got's a paper shield  
It don't make much sense to you  
Who said it had to?

Most folks smile away the blues  
I mean I... I guess they do  
You never really know for sure  
but I'm surviving on this hunch that everybody else is  
hurtin' too

He was crazy  
Crazy but able  
So he excused himself from cleaning up the stable  
This is the way that horses die  
This is the way you learn to lie-  
by sacrificing the real and forgetting how to feel  
I loved him like fire  
We both had similar burning desires  
He kept expecting it all to work out down here  
I just hang on to holy fear

Now I know how far out I'm getting here  
But it's a dark night walk- the life of fear  
And I'm trying to choose the words  
that'll chase away the birds  
Good God, just hurry up and come down here

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