

Wolfstone

"Crowfeathers"

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Over lines by the ways o' man
Stalk the birdie biker clan
Where the rooks and the hoodies fed
On a feast of MacAdam's dead
He's a speaker o' tongues
He's a dweller o' the lums
And down Broomielaw on high
You can hear Crowfeathers fly

Chorus...

Crowfeathers, Crowfeathers
Over street and glen we fly
Crowfeathers, Crowfeathers
"Steal the sheep's back" Corbies cry

Catch the twinkle in their eye
Leer at lonely passers by
Fix you with a Raven's glare
It's how they catch you unaware
On a pine top bide the throng
Swear at every breaking dawn
And by the Naver and the Clyde
Sing aloud their battle cry.

Chorus...

On a Cuillen crag alight
Crow black feathers cry delight
Or a rone's a place to go
A million people crawl below
Stabbing midden heaps for gold
As crowfeathers did of old
And where the iron bridges span
Ride the Kye and haunt the lamb

Chorus...

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