

Veils, The "Scarecrow"

Visit "[Scarecrow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hung by the old field
the night in his eyes
and the road by his side

He's trying to show me
who's alive in both cities
barely on fire.

Scarecrow
caught in my mind
Scarecrow not made for these times

Clear as a diamond
the light reads plain
on the back of his eyes

He'd never know
he still dreams of a bird
of a terrifying size

But this scarecrow
caught in my mind
Scarecrow not made for these times

Trying to weigh him down
too soon
Glad to have him with me now

Death cold pecked bare
red collar bled white
No black heart there
no bark and no bite

Just this scarecrow
Caught in my mind
Scarecrow not made for these time

Visit [Veils, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

