

Crows Counting

"murder of one"

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words by:

Adam Duritz

music by:

Adam Duritz, Matt Malley & David Bryson

Blue morning Blue morning

Wrapped in strands of fist and bone

Curiosity, Kitten, doesn't have to mean you're on your
own

Your can look outside your window

He doesn't have to know

We can talk awhile, baby

We can take it nice and slow

All your life is such a shame

All your love is just a dream

Are you happy where you're sleeping?

Does he keep you safe and warm?

Does he tell you when you're sorry?

Does he tell you when you're wrong?

I've been watching you for hours

It's been years since we were born

We were perfect when we started

I've been wondering where we've gone

All your life is such a shame

All your love is just a dream

I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow

Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there
counting crows

One for sorrow

Two for joy

Three for girls and four for boys

Five for silver

Six for gold and

Seven for a secret never to be told

There's a bird that nests inside you

Sleeping underneath your skin

When you open up your wings to speak

I wish you'd let me in

All your life is such a shame

All your love is just a dream

Open up your eyes

You can see the flames

of your wasted life

You should be ashamed

You don't want to waste your life

I walk along these hillsides in the summer 'neath the
sunshine

I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

Change

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