

## **Crows Counting**

### **"Shame"**

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Blue morning , Blue morning

Wrapped in strands of fist and bone.

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

You can look outside your window,

he doesn't have to know.

We can talk a while, baby

we can take it nice and slow

All your life is such a shame, shame, shame.

All your love is just a dream, dream, 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,shame,shame.

All your love is just a dream, dream, dream.

Well, I dreamt I saw you walkin'

up the 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,

seven for a secret never to be told.

There's a bird-nest inside you,

sleeping underneath your skin.

Yeah, when you open up your wings to speak

I wish you'd let me in.

All your life is such a shame, shame,shame.

All your love is just a dream, dream, dream.

Open up your eyes, you can see the flames, flames,  
flames.

of your wasted life,

you should be ashamed.

You don't wanna waste your life (x7)

Shame, shame, shame....

I walk along these hillsides, in the summer

'neath the sunshine,

I'm feathered by the moonlight falling down on me (x4)

Shame, shame, shame

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