

Fogelberg Dan

"Crow"

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Somewhere on a lonely
muddy country road
I heard your song, crow,
for the first time.
Somewhere in the distance
wicked, black and low
Made me feel as I was
running from a crime.
Some say she died of drowning
in the river deep
Some say she died of a sudden
start
Some say they found her
swinging from my old
man's tree
And some folks say she
died of a broken heart.
I can't believe they would
pay men just to hunt me
down
But silver coins to each one
do they give
And by now there's a
gallows
Standing in the town
And I wonder how much
more I have to live
And I wonder how much
more I have to live.
Somewhere on a lonely
muddy country road
I heard your song, crow,
for the last time.
Somewhere in the distance
wicked, black and low
Made me feel as I was
running from a crime
Made me feel as I was
running...
from a crime.

