

Jamiroquai

"Black Crow"

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He sees the stormy anger of the world
And wants no part of it at all
And as the weeping leaves of autumn curl
He feels the savage winter call

See far below the dust of conflict settles on the hill
Where there was no escape before
And as he spreads his wings and soars up to another
level
He brings the icy prophecies of war

Black crow, black crow, tell me where you really go
When you fly into the sunset, high in evening sky
Black crow, black crow, tell me what you really know
Will we flourish in this hurricane, or will we fall and die?

While children lose their souls and so much more
To ragged armies of the field
A vicious fanfare cries appeasing hungry savages
To trigger that their fate is surely sealed

I wonder where that black crow sleeps as day beckons
the night
Or if he even sleeps at all
I wonder what he thinks of all the human traffic far
below
That's struggled on the road so, so long

Tell me black crow, black crow silently you pass above
Understanding everything but you know nothing at all
Black crow black crow, tell me what you really know
Do you understand the pain that we feel down here at
all

Black crow, black crow, tell me where you really go
When you fly into the sunset, high in evening sky
Black crow, black crow, tell me what you really know
Will we flourish in this hurricane, or will we fall and die?
Will we flourish in this hurricane, or will we fall and die?
Will we flourish in this hurricane, or will we fall and die?

