

All About Eve "Ravens"

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Late last night, about a quarter to twelve
In the middle of an awful storm
I took fright at the terrible sight
Of a raven flying into my room

My blood ran cold, my heart stood still
As I pulled the covers over my head
A minute dragged by and I opened my eyes up
To find her at the end of my bed

Then she spoke in a devilish croak
About herself being one of the score
I felt sick at the very idea
Of dealing with nineteen more

She said, "Look out your window"
I see a sky full, I pull a rifle on them all

Pink sunrise in the wintry skies
All warm on the wings of a dove
She sinks and lands on the back of my hand
And sings with the voice of love

Thoughts made flesh can be beautiful things
As I am one of the same
Fed so well on the best of your dreams
And the beauty found within

Those black beasts that you see in the East
Are scratching on the orchard floor
At split, sweet fruits and the writhing worms
That you keep behind the straining door

Go to the cellar, I see the beasts
And they're eating feasting on it

Fill my head with small, white flowers
Help the sweetness, heal the sour
Draw on high, religious power
Free the ravens from the tower

Look out your window

I see a sky full, I pull a rifle on them all
Go to the cellar, I see the beasts
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