

Boondock Saints, The

"Two Ravens"

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Two ravens sitting in a tree
They were just as high
As high could be
Two ravens waved at me
They were just as black
As they could be

Slowly one turned and whispered
My love, my love
Where shall we find our supper tonight?

Down down derry derry down
Derry derry down
Down down derry derry down
Derry derry down

In, she said, in yonder field
Lies a knight
Dead 'neath his shield
You can gnash at his white thighs
I will pluck out his eyes
And his noble blood
Will make us fly so high

Down down derry derry down
Derry derry down
Down down derry derry down
Derry derry down

Far away a young maid cries
Begging and begging and pleading
With countryside
Above her head two ravens fly
Oh, down, ever down, ever down, ever down
One day in a field you will lie
And you'll be by his side

Down down derry derry down
Derry derry down
Down down derry derry down
Derry derry down

Queen, high in your castle
Your heart is only half with you today
Today

Your tears soaking the stone
Above your head two ravens fly
I am home, home I am home, home I am home

I am home

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