

Shemekia Copeland

"Black Crow"

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There's a crow flying, dark and ragged, tree to tree
He's black as the highway that's leading me
Now he's diving down to pick up on something shiny
I feel like that black crow flying in a blue sky

I took a ferry to the highway then I drove to a pontoon
plane
I took a plane to a taxi and a taxi to a train
I've been traveling so long
How am I ever gonna know my home when I see it
again?
I'm like a black crow flying in a blue, blue sky

In search of love and music my whole life has been
Illumination, corruption and diving, diving, diving,
diving
Diving down to pick up on every shiny thing
Just like that black crow flying in a blue sky

I looked at the morning after being up all night
I looked at my haggard face in the bathroom light
I looked out the window and I
I saw that ragged soul take flight
I saw a black crow flying in a blue sky

Oh, I'm like a black crow flying in a blue sky

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