

# Adagio, Kissing The Crow

Let me feel your hands,  
Above those shores of absent heavens,  
Sign of cross on my chest,  
Helps me believe in my rest

Sad crow stands out on dead twigs  
Whistling my finest hour on his wings,  
Black bird shadow counting out,  
To lead me on my ending future

I'll be forever screaming your name,  
My spells will bless your heart  
I'll be forever screaming your name for on

Even if the clock keeps ticking  
The sad poem of my last breathing  
My soul is slowly fading,  
Forever, I am failing

I'll be forever screaming your name,  
My spells will bless your heart  
I'll be forever screaming your name for on