

Maddy Prior, In The Company Of Ravens

You walk with an intelligence
That informs a clear bright eye
There are unexpected revelations
In the company of Ravens.

You walk with dire drear death
Breath rancid and heavy
Through the bleakest battlefield
In the company of Ravens.

You walk beside the trickster
He makes mischief of your mind
You walk with doubt and strange confusions
In the company of Ravens.