

Waterdeep, To Chase Away The Birds

Black crows flying in your wheat field
Babies cryin', all you got's a paper shield
It don't make much sense to you
Who said it had to?

Most folks smile away the blues
I mean I... I guess they do
You never really know for sure
but I'm surviving on this hunch that everybody else is hurtin' too

He was crazy
Crazy but able
So he excused himself from cleaning up the stable
This is the way that horses die
This is the way you learn to lie-
by sacrificing the real and forgetting how to feal

I loved him like fire
We both had similar burning desires
He kept expecting it all to work out down here
I just hang on to holy fear

Now I know how far out I'm getting here
But it's a dark night walk- the life of fear
And I'm trying to choose the words
that'll chase away the birds
Good God, just hurry up and come down here