

Gene Clark, Silver Raven

Have you seen the silver raven she has wings and she can fly
Far above the the darkened waters far above the troubled sky
Have you seen the changing rivers now they wait their turn to die
But they turn their tide upon you when the sea begins to cry
Have you seen the changing windows
Of the sea beyond the stars
And the sky beyond the sunbeams and the world beyond your dreams
Have you seen the old world dying
Which was once what new worlds seem
Have you seen the silver raven she has wings that barely gleam
They barely gleam they barely glimmer
As she circles past the sun
And she tries to tell her sister that her trials have just begun
Have you seen the silver raven she has wings and she can fly
Far above the the darkened waters far above the troubled sky
Have you seen the changing rivers now they wait their turn to die
But they turn their tide upon you when the sea begins to cry