

Maddy Prior, Ravenchild

Why do you see me and tip your head
With questions dark and wild
Why do I shiver through my backbone?
Because I know, cried the Ravenchild.

Why do you call me with that tragic voice
Broken and defiled
Why does it strangle my heart's ease?
Because I feel, cried the Ravenchild.

What are you whispering so quiet on my ear
Every once in a while
What are you showing so rare and sincere?
I am happy, cried the Ravenchild.

What is this softness, surprising me
Gentle, warm and mild
What is this longing that catches my breath?
That's my heart, cried the Ravenchild.