

Needless To Say, Crow Vs. The World

The crow willows along the watch tower
A view for those in dismay
What shining street lights
Parallel to its head hung low
They never saw this blinded by your shining heart
Let this truth seep through for me
The gray cloud hovers down and snatches with lightning bolts
When its paralyzed at the tip of the sun
We rise to fall into consumption