

# Tom Waits, Black Wings

Take an eye for an eye  
Take a tooth for a tooth  
Just like they say in the Bible  
Never leave a trace or forget a face  
Of any man at the table  
When the moon is a cold chiseled dagger  
Sharp enough to draw blood from a stone  
He rides through your dreams on a coach  
And horses and the fence posts  
In the midnight look like bones

Well they've stopped trying to hold him  
With mortar, stone and chain  
He broke out of every prison  
Boots mount the staircase  
The door is flung back open  
He's not there for he has risen  
He's not there for he has risen

Well he once killed a man with a guitar string  
He's been seen at the table with kings  
Well he once saved a baby from drowning  
There are those who say beneath his coat there are wings  
Some say they fear him  
Others admire him  
Because he steals his promise  
One look in his eye  
Everyone denies  
Ever having met him  
Ever having met him

He can turn himself into a stranger  
Well they broke a lot of canes on his hide  
he was born away in a cornfield  
A fever beats in his head like a drum inside  
Some say they fear him  
Others admire him  
Because he steals his promise  
One look in his eye  
Everyone denies  
Ever having met him  
Ever having met him