

3 Black Crows

Blackmore's Night

3 black crows were sitting on a fence
Watching the world pass them by
Laughing at humanity and its pretense
Wondering where next to fly...

And they cackled in joy and dove through the air
Like the winds of a hurricane
And they spread their wings as if to declare
"Onward , let freedom ring!"

3 black crows were sitting on a fence
Watching the world pass them by

3 black crows are sitting in a tree
Looking down on mankind
Loving how it feels to be so free
Leaving us far behind...

And they cackled in joy and dove through the air
Like the winds of a hurricane
And they spread their wings as if to declare
"Onward , let freedom ring!"

3 black crows are sitting in a tree
Watching the world pass them by

And they cackled in joy and dove through the air
Like the winds of a hurricane
And they spread their wings as if to declare
"Onward , let freedom ring!"