

## Crows

Allison Moorer

I close my eyes and I listen  
And try to get out of the way  
But when I look out the window  
I see his face  
Is it him that I hear laughing  
Taunting me making me blush  
Acting like he knows my secrets  
Why won't he hush

The crow in the yard is trying to tell me something  
I see him out there trying to catch my eye

He's not the magnificent raven  
He caws a much creepier caw  
So comfortable there in his murder  
Don't he know it all  
So why won't he just give me the message  
What's the worst news he could bring  
And I make a mess when I'm guessing  
About anything

The crow in the yard is trying to tell me something  
I see him out there trying to catch my eye  
Black as the night he shines like a light on nothing  
Ain't no use in trying to hide

Oh child  
Oh child  
Oh child

I guess a crow in the yard  
Is better than bats in the belfry