

### 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

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"Onward , let freedom ring!"