

Black Crow

Cassandra Wilson

There's a crow flying
Dark and ragged tree to tree
It's black as the highway that's leading me
Now he's diving down
To pick up on something shiny
I feel like that black crow
Flying in a blue sky

I took a ferry to the highway
Then I drove to a pontoon plane
I took a plane to a taxi
And a taxi to a train
I've been traveling so long
How am I ever going to know my home
When I see you again
I'm like a black crow flying
In a blue, blue sky

In search of love and music
My whole life has been
Illumination
Corruption
Diving, diving, diving, diving
Diving down to pick up on every shiny little thing that you see
Shiny little thing that I see
I am like that black crow flying
In a blue, blue, blue sky

I saw a black crow flying, flying, flying
In a blue, blue, blue sky
I looked at the morning
After being up all night
I looked at my haggard face in the bathroom light
I looked out the window
And I saw that ragged soul take flight
I saw a black crow flying, flying, flying
In a blue sky