

## What Are Those Things (With Big Black Wings)

Charlie Louvin

What are those things with big black wings  
Circling descending from up over head  
Lie to me tell me that they're only robins  
Tell me that your love for me will never be dead

Today all the rooms in our home feel like strangers  
I wonder what makes me feel so out of place  
Why have you suddenly emptied your closets  
And why can't you look me in the face

What are those things with big black wings

You faithfully promised you'd never leave me  
You told me your heart have no room for goodbyes  
But tell me what makes all this distance between us  
And who put that leavin' in your eyes

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