

A Murder Of One

Counting Crows

1. Blue morning blue morning
 Wrapped in strands of fist and bone
 Curiosity, Kitten,
 Doesn't have to mean you're on your own
 You can look outside your window
 He doesn't have to know
 We can talk awhile, baby
 We can take it nice and slow

R: All your life is such a shame, shame, shame
 All your love is just a dream, dream, dream

2. Are you happy when you're sleeping?
 Does he keep you safe and warm?
 Does he tell you when you're sorry?
 Does he tell you when you're wrong?
 I've been watching you for hours
 It's been years since we were born
 We were perfect when we started
 I've been wondering where we've gone

R: All your life is such a shame
 All your love is just a dream

3. I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow
 Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows
 One for sorrow Two for joy
 Three for girls and four for boys
 Five for silver Six for gold and
 Seven for a secret never to be told
 There's a bird that nests inside you
 Sleeping underneath your skin
 When you open up your wings to speak
 I wish you'd let me in

R: All your life is such a shame
 All your love is just a dream
 Open up your eyes
 You can see the flames of your wasted life
 You should be ashamed
 You don't want to waste your life

I walk along these hillsides In the summer 'neath the sunshine
 I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

Change, chane, change