

As the Crow Flies

David Gray

A part of me pre
A part of me post
A part of me present
One part of me ghost
A part of me wants to run

One part of me flowing
One part stopping dead
One part of me knowing
It's all in my head
Sometimes when I'm open wide
A part of me tries to hide

Take all of me once
Take all of me twice
A love with no limit
Is worth any price
Not far to the good stuff
As the crow flies

A part of me earth
A part of me sky
One part of me sober
One part of me high
One part of me quiet
One part of me bold
A part of me dying
For the truth to be told
In all of my time before
Never wanted something more

Take all of me once
Take all of me twice
Take all of me stupid
Take all of me wise
Not far to the good stuff
As the crow flies
Not far to the good stuff
As the crow flies

Baby take me wise
Like the old crow flies
Baby take me wise
Like the old crow flies
Baby take me wise
Like the old crow flies
Baby take me wise