

## Stone the Crow

Down

A bout of deep depression.  
Can't seem to move it forward.  
My lying eyes lie awake.  
Not sure what I am after.  
I never died before.  
Can't live what happened yesterday.  
I never stoned the crow, no.  
Flip through endless stories.  
A life of hand-written pain.  
No one can share this hurt that is mine, mine, mine.  
I never died before.  
Can't be what happened yesterday.  
I shouldn't stone the crow, no.  
Ride on!  
Same old city, same old pain.  
No matter how I try,  
No matter what I say,  
I'm blamed, I'm shamed,  
I'm judged unfairly.  
So now I've died before.  
It feels as bad as yesterday.  
I never stoned the crow, no.  
You too have died before.  
It's more than less of yesterday.  
I never stoned the crow, stoned the crow, no, no.